

RG 104, 8NS-104-94-077

Box 5

**8NS-104-94-077, Miscellaneous
Correspondence & Memos, 1897-1994**

1-1 (U.S. Mint, Denver, Colo.)

January 15, 1954

Twice Monthly

HOWDY, FELLOW MINT EMPLOYEE -

SHAKE A HAND!

Many of you have told us about the little newspaper you formerly had here. You all spoke of it so nostalgically that we thought you might like to have another.

First, we have to keep it inexpensive, so it will be in this form.

Second, it can't succeed unless you want it enough to give us items to print.

Third, we are going to try and have an issue for you every two weeks. Henry Riddick is going to write it. At least the more erudite items will be by Henry. Others, not so well written, will be by the Superintendent and others. In any event, if you want us to try it for a while, let us know. It will involve enough extra work that if you don't like it, we don't want to do it. But we think it might be fun and something you too might enjoy. Let us know, huh?

ATMA K. SCHNEIDER

A NEWS BOX IS LOCATED AT THE FRONT GUARD DESK, WHERE YOU MAY DEPOSIT NEWS ITEMS AND TIPS. MAKE USE OF IT FREQUENTLY. SOME SORT OF COPY CUT-OFF DATE WILL HAVE TO BE REMEMBERED, OF COURSE, SO TRY TO GET YOUR COPY FOR THE MID-MONTH ISSUE IN BY THE 10TH - AND FOR THE FIRST-OF-MONTH ISSUE, BY THE 25TH.

AMONG OUR SOUVENIRS

Guess our wonderful Christmas party is no longer news, but wasn't it nice to be reminded of it all again by those excellent pictures taken by Louie Rhoads, and Alex Rooney's zippy tape recording.

Frank Urich's temporary beauty has been captured and saved for the ages, along with Harry Seals' embarrassment at being the target of this off-key female's designs.

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Ted Schrock's "Rudolph" make-up was the sort of thing Christmas nightmares are made of. And this guy can really act.

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Tom Kelly turned up as one of the hottest Irish jiggers in town and brought down the house. Now he's back in the news again as the owner of that bright Chrysler New Yorker you see out in the parking lot. Says he got it at such a good price he HAD to buy it to save money. This is probably the same type of logic women use when they head down town on a bargain shopping trip.

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Holly and pine cones to Joe Acton for his job as Christmas party Master of Ceremonies. What a shame his accompaniest arrived too late

--MORE ON PAGE 2

THE CASE OF THE STOLEN CHRISTMAS WREATH

Our next door neighbor, the Rocky Mountain News, missed one of the best stories of the Christmas season when they failed to report the theft of one of our big Christmas wreaths hung outside the front door.

For the first time since anyone can remember, we blossomed forth in holiday attire with two evergreen wreaths to show-case our Christmas spirit. Then an unknown culprit (possibly a passer-by emblossomed in different spirits) came along and stole the show.

Nothing anybody could help, but why oh why did we overlook the opportunity to make another wreath by sticking a green bow-tie below our Captain Jack's red face?

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WASHINGTON-CARVER HALF DOLLARS ROLL FAST

The order of 1954 Washington-Carver half dollars was made, sacked and shipped almost before anyone knew it.

If any of you missed seeing them, don't feel too badly. So did the Superintendent. And so did Washington and Carver.

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AMONG OUR SOUVENIRS (Cont'd.)

for us to hear more of his great voice. Joe's most recent public appearance was at the Bill Butterfield benefit show at Englewood High School Sunday night.

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Of course, the star of any Christmas get-together is Santa Claus. And Joe Blount is the star of all Santa Clauses. How lucky we were to have someone so talented for this important spot.

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George Hutchins, Iv Pegues, Bob Peters and Hugh Taylor composed our Christmas quartette and their expert harmonizing set a fine tempo for our entire program. Then there was Loyal Slauson ably at the piano and Max Segura working hard and fast on the electric guitar.

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Bill Johnson made one of the finest speeches anybody has ever heard anywhere. Not a grammatical error in the whole speech.

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Ken Zea wrote our parodies, so like Santa Claus Joe says, "Petter be good" between now and next Christmas or Ken might catch you in one of his clever parodies.

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Joe Ratliff said a poem or something about, well....about girls.... entitled "I let the rest of the girl go by".

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And Santa and Rudolph were especially nice to some of us in a material way, including yours truly, Mr. Reddish, Mr. Jamieson, Mr. Hull, Mr. Shumate, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Kennedy, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Kingsley, Mrs. Lail, Mrs. Jenner and Miss Armbruster.

\$

Santa wants to say a big THANK YOU to everyone on the arrangement committee and serving line, decoration and make-up experts, food carvers, et al, and so there you have it everybody, and

See you at the next party!

SANTA CLAUS

Old Proverb: IF A FELLOW CAN'T GIVE YOU HIS FRIENDS AT THE SAME TIME, DON'T TAKE HIS ENEMIES.

NEW ASSAYER IS OLD FRIEND

Charles O. Parker has been appointed our new Assayer by President Eisenhower. He is well known to many employees here, having had business dealings with the U.S. Mint as owner of the Charles O. Parker & Company, Assayers and Chemists, of 211½ Curtis St. Mr. Parker's business will be operated by a group of associates during his tenure here.

He replaces Paul S. Nice, who was appointed to the Assayer's post on Oct. 10, 1944. Mr. Nice was notified of the termination of his appointment on January 4th by the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Chapman Rose.

\$

THEY UPPED & DID IT

Lloyd W. Allen (Ingot Melting) married Carleen Foote, of Denver, on December 17th.

Manuel (Skip) Kimbrel (Annealing) married Doris Ann Opella, of Denver, on December 31st.

Congratulations and best wishes from your fellow workers.

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NEW PENNY

Born to Mr. & Mrs. Joe Reschke at Presbyterian Hospital on Dec. 4, 1953: a baby boy named Larry Matthew, weighing in at nine pounds and five ounces. Congrats.

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REDDISH TO TALK AT LOWRY FIELD

Assistant Superintendent Marshall Reddish will be the speaker at Lowry Field on Feb. 11th before two groups, on "How to Make Money." How about telling us how to keep it, doc?

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JENNER SPARKS MARCH OF DIMES DRIVE

Carolyn Jenner, Secretary to Superintendent Schneider, presented \$533.96 to the Polio Fund chairman in the name of Mint employees on Jan. 13th at a luncheon in the Denver Chamber of Commerce Building. This amount from 249 employees shows a big increase over last year's collection of \$138.35 from 290 employees. You did a fine job, Mrs. Jenner.

\$

HOW TO "STOP ON A DIME"

That new Abbott dual counting machine in the counting section cost \$699.00 and came from Abbott Coin Counting Machine Co., New York. Features a new method of precision stop setting and vibrator feeder. This is the first installation in a hoped for series of seven such type machines. Walt Kasubke says they're the berrie

I-2 (ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL)
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colo.

February 1, 1954

(Twice Monthly)

MRS. SCHNEIDER'S STORY OF HER FIRST YEAR

February 9th is Mrs. Schneider's Mint ANNIVERSARY. On that date she will have been our Superintendent for one year. It has been a year of significant changes, so we asked Mrs. Schneider to skim lightly over the highlights for you. Here is her story:

HEROIC TRY FAILS TO SAVE LIFE OF WALTER BREWER

At 4:30 P.M. on January 18, Walter Brewer Melter "B", lay dying on the floor of his basement locker room, victim of a heart attack.

A few minutes before, he had told his Melt Room night foreman, Oscar Johnson, that he had a pain in his chest. Johnson accompanied him to the locker room, where Walter telephoned his wife to come to the Mint and drive him home. There was no indication that he would be unable to change into his street clothes and meet his wife outside the Mint front door, so his foreman left to notify the guard desk that Walter was sick and would be leaving the building in a minute.

This was not to happen. Alone by his locker, Walter Brewer suddenly fell to the floor unconscious.

Waiting upstairs in the Mint lobby was Guard Captain Jack Carlson, off duty, hat and overcoat on, ready to leave for the day. About to leave for home also were Safety Officer Bill Manning, Jim McLaughlin and three or four others.

Then the telephone on the guard desk rang and Jess Reynolds, having by chance discovered Walter in his unconscious state, broke the tragic news to Lt. Batchelor.

Within the second, Captain Carlson was in action. Shouting to Safety Officer Manning to make the report, and calling for oxygen, he ran to Brewer's side. Already rendering artificial respiration was night foreman Johnson, who had also been told of Brewer's plight by Jess.

Captain Carlson, assisted by Guards Nicola and Robertson, took over and they quickly employed every means at hand to restore their stricken fellow worker to consciousness. Their efforts obtained no visible response.

Dr. Leon H. Sherman, summoned from the Republic Building by Safety Officer Manning, arrived and discovered a faint evidence of remaining life. He injected adrenalin into Brewer's veins and telephoned for an ambulance.

Mrs. Brewer had arrived, visited the locker room where efforts were underway to revive her husband and, upon the signal of Captain Carlson, had been escorted to Mr. Reddish's office to wait.

An ambulance arrived and Mrs. Brewer rode with her stricken husband on the run for

---(See Page?)

As we approach the end of the first year of my being Superintendent, it is interesting to survey some of the accomplishments you have made possible. With the completion of each new item it is readily apparent that the cooperation and help you all have given has made a fairly impressive list of work we can look back on.

Whenever we remain in the same old rut without trying something new, we are failing to be progressive. My only hope is that in the second year we may complete more innovations. Anyhow, THANKS---and here is a list of what you have done besides still remaining the top coin producing Mint at the lowest unit cost!

1--Opened Mint to more summer tourists. In three months we allowed over 37,500 visitors from every state and many foreign countries to see our operation. (Editor's Note: That's more people than have seen my operation, Mrs. Schneider.) Hired three tourist guides. Total visitors during 1953: 43,571.

2--Got the price of canvas bags lowered 6¢ each by getting bids from private industry and then having their price met by the Philadelphia Mint. Estimated yearly saving: \$4-5 thousand dollars.

3--Changed stencils to read "DO NOT CUT" in order to stop the Federal Reserve Banks from cutting bags open--also added "PLEASE RETURN TO---" Savings in bags returned as yet not determined, but believed to be sizable.

4--Stamped gloves with owners' work number. New gloves issued only when old pair returned. Savings about \$136 a month.

5---Had pits in the old Tramway Building covered. Space now being used for much-needed storage.

6--Started shipping minor coin by truck. So far as we know, idea originated here. Savings over Railway Express, approximately \$20,000 per month.

7--Increased activity in Safety program.

8--Found the right Personnel Assistant who is rapidly bringing that Division up to date.

9--Enclosed Visitors' Balcony over
Rolling Room, with General Services Admin-
istration's aid.

10--Established imprest cash fund for economy in small purchases.

WALTER BREWER (Cont'd)

General Rose Hospital. But before they could reach the hospital, Walter had died.

Brewer was 63 years old and a veteran of World War I. He first came to work for the Mint on June 20, 1941, and stayed until September 10, 1942. He returned to work on November 16, 1943.

His death certificate lists the official cause of death as arteriosclerotic heart disease.

He was buried at Chapel Hill Memorial Gardens January 21.

All Mint employees extend sympathy to the family.

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GREENO AND DIXON IN FOR AWARDS

The following award recommendations have been submitted to Washington for approval:

Edward L. Greeno, Foreman Rolling Section, (\$10.00) - for installing a hinged arm on finish melt return conveyor to prevent coils from turning over when gate is used to free stuck coils.

Wayne H. Dixon, General Supply Clerk, (\$35.00) - for new safety glove design. New glove costs 14 cents less and allegedly out-wears 3 to 4 pairs of old type. Also claimed is 60-70% departmental reduction in "cuts."

¢

A GOOD MAN

--say his supervisors, is ALEX TRUJILLO, Machine Operator in the Rolling and Cutting Section.

Alex started work at the Mint as a helper on April 19, 1951. He is married, has one child, and is an Army veteran who saw service in Korea.

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SWEATING EXERCISE

The original draft of our wage survey was forwarded to Washington January 15 for review and approval by Bureau of the Mint. If oked as submitted, it will then go to the Treasury wage board for final action, says survey committee chairman Bill Manning.

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MINT MELTIE SAYS:

Human frailty sometimes too often mistaken for calculated devilment.

¢

CREDIT AND THANKS TO LOUIS RHOADS AND CAROLYN JENNER FOR VITAL SUPPORT IN PUTTING OUT "MONEY TALKS" LOU ON THE RUN-OFF, CAROLYN ON TYPING.

---hwr

MRS. SCHNEIDER'S FIRST YEAR (Cont'd)

11--Obtained permission from Secretary of Treasury to inform owners of rare gold coins of their true value, and advise them to sell to a coin collector rather than to sell to the Mint for melting.

12--Obtained a display of Presidential Medals from Acting Director Leland Howard. That, with other displays assembled by Mr. Jamieson, makes our lobby more interesting to those who have to wait there.

13--Consolidated the Deposit Weigh Division with the Cashiers' Division for greater efficiency and economy.

14--Constructed a copper pit which will further relieve the congestion in our dock area.

15--Reduced stores by approximately \$4,000, eliminating obsolete stores and slow-moving items, thereby making all items on a 90-day current usage basis.

16--Made loading storage space for the Cashier, so coin could be kept under lock and key instead of out in the open during shipments.

17--Made new private room for janitors to replace their old locker space out in the corridor.

18--Got a factual Mint booklet printed for distribution to visitors by the Denver Convention and Visitors Bureau at their Hospitality Center.

19--Planned facilitation of coin loading by use of new conveyor (now on order). Will load through window directly into truck.

20--Now awaiting new fork lift truck to be used for pallet lifting. Hope thereby to eliminate many injuries as well as speed up work in vaults.

21--Inaugurated Consolidated Fund Drive in Mint. Our contributions are now paid to each drive promptly, and we collected more than previously at less bother to all of us.

22--Started Mint newspaper.

----SUPERINTENDENT SCHNEIDER

1953 RECORD COIN YEAR

More money was shipped from the Denver Mint during calendar 1953 than during any previous year in history. \$47,751,700. worth.

¢

PRETTY GOOD

There have been twenty-nine cash awards to Denver Mint employees since August, 1947, totaling \$2,050.

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CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR BIRTHDAY-

Walter Boswell, Feb. 13th
Allen J. Crabtree, Feb. 6th
Fred A. Miller, Feb. 4th
Iv Pegues, Feb. 6th
Morris L. Rasmussen, Feb. 3rd
Edward C. Sandstrom, Feb. 5th
Ted Schrock, Feb. 14th
John L. Sullivan, Feb. 1st
William J. Boner, Feb. 15th
Uriah D. Coil, Feb. 1st
Tolbert E. Mitchell, Feb. 9th
Caswell L. Roberts, Feb. 9th

YOUR HORROR-SCOPE is as follows:

Born under the sign of the HIPPOPOTAMUS, you are apt to put on a lot of fat as you get older. To avoid this, you should observe a few simple health rules.

Stick to a straight diet of penicillin tablets and partake of no other food. Swallow your tablets DRY, since your sign indicates dangerously harmful effects from any contact with water.

Stand on your hands with your feet extended straight into the air and bang them together violently no less than eighty times per minute for five full minutes. Repeat this exercise several times daily.

You can expect to find your best employment opportunities in the field of cemetery night-watching. In fact, many prominent persons born under this sign have already DONE SO.

¢

RIGHT NUMBER -- WRONG TIME

I get all the breaks - the unlucky ones, that is.

While I was down here at the Mint punching a calculator one day last week, the telephone in my apartment rang.

Eunice (my wife) dropped a pan of jam on our combination living room/kitchen floor, and answered.

"This is the Union Pacific," a voice said. "We've got a bottle of whiskey down here and we'd like for you to come by and inspect it."

"But this is Alpine 2737," she whispered.

"Sorry, we were trying to call Revenue," from the other end of the line. "Guess we dialed the wrong number."

That's what THEY think.

---h.riddick

¢

PS--Putting one little word after the other, and whatever happened to that news item you were going to turn in?

LUNCH ROOM MOVIE REVIEWS

Some recent showings as eyed by our critic-\$
SKIS AGAINST THE SKY, starring Captain Jack Carlson in his first time on skis. Good fast action movie, but plot has a tendency to tailspin.

LOST IN THE WILDS: A Rocky Mountain big game hunting feature starring Mearl Kennedy, Jim Glade, Claude Couch and Orville Morgan. Film presents realistic excitement of elk hunting along the White River, but is apt to draw fire of conservation societies. Also shot through with technical errors and near misses, but in fairness must rate a 4-DEER picture.

RIOT SQUAD: A clownish film produced by Marshall Reddish and starring the 1953 Settlement Committee. Good supporting roles by such able paper hat actors as Jim McLaughlin and Bill Manning. A year in the planning stage, damage still unestimated.

¢

TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR REWARD

MONEY TALKS will pay a reward of \$20,000,000 (in Texas currency) for satisfactory proof of the originator of the idea for building a copper pit and dumping copper by truck instead of unloading by hand.

In trying to run the story down, we were run down ourselves by no less than twenty-five claimants of the honor, going all the way back to the year when.

One report says Jess Reynolds thought of it when he was only two years old.

MONEY TALKS is neutral, of course.

¢

HEART THROBS

A report has been received, from highest possible authority, that Lt. Ed Widmer stirred up considerable feminine excitement in the Mint by showing around an engagement announcement of none Ed Widmer to a lovely young thing. But before things got completely out of hand, gallant Ed added the comment that it was only his namesake nephew, and business returned to normalcy in the secretarial department.

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¢

AU REVOIR TO -

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STORY OF A STORY

Sometimes the story behind a story is as interesting as the story itself.

Such is nearly the case in "The Story of the U.S. Mint - Denver" booklet you were recently given.

Mrs. Schneider felt the need of such a booklet early last summer, from the standpoint of tourist information and Mint public relations.

But since our Mint financial budget provides no funds for this sort of service, her problem was how to get it paid for.

After a little brain cogitation, however, she came up with the only possible answer -- commercial sponsorship.

Then she contacted the Hospitality Center and they arranged for the Bill Bonsib Advertising Agency to pick up the project. Working with their man Jay Tallant, it was arranged for one of their clients, Miller-Stockman Supply Co., to foot the bill. Much care had to be exercised in selecting a sponsor that could not possibly benefit from Mint business. The Miller-Stockman firm, in addition to their agreement to foot the bill, was also ideal in that they filled the bill as well.

After much work in getting the story together, collecting photographs to be used, revising and editing proofs, the booklet was ready to roll.

Twenty thousand copies were struck on the initial press run and these are now on general distribution at the Hospitality Center of the Denver Convention and Visitors Bureau.

Project didn't cost the Mint a red copper.

NELSONS VACATION IN IOWA

Guard Roland Nelson and family lit out for Iowa January 15th to visit kinfolks for a couple of weeks.

Aspirin won't help it, but Glen Woodrow (M&R) will be glad to try. Glen has taken a special course in tax reporting and is authorized to give you a free helping hand in filing your return. No loans - just advice.

TAX FILING HEADACHE?

ADVICE TO THE SHOP-WORN

--by Nuts Driver

Dear Nuts:

My coin counting machine keeps giving me a short count. What shall I do?

ALL MIXED UP

Dear I'm "ALL MIXED UP," too:

Why don't you have it arrested?

¢

Dear Nuts:

Every time I go down to the shooting range, my gun jams. What do you advise?

STOPPED

Dear STOPPED:

No you aren't. Just take it home, spread it between two slices of bread, and eat it. It will be delicious.

¢

Dear Nuts:

My ingots refuse to melt. Do you have any suggestions?

WORRIED

Dear WORRIED:

Send them to Marilyn Monroe.

"THINK IT OVER"

By Wayne H. Dixon

A person who does a little more than he is asked to do, who takes a little more care than he's expected to - who puts the small details on an equal footing with the more important ones - he's the man who is going to make a success of his job. Each little thing done better is the thin edge of the wedge into something better.

(Did you put in practice today any of the above?)

Knowledge is power. But it must be used wisely and righteously.

FOR LOW COST LOANS
SEE BILL JOHNSON

EVERYBODY A REPORTER FOR MONEY TALKS

KID STUFF

Dudley, 3, son of Bob Peters (Cashiers' Division) was riding to the grocery store with Bob's landlady and her husband. As is sometimes the case, a little argument got started between the husband and wife.

Dudley stood for it as long as he could and then tapped the husband on the shoulder. "You quit talking to her like that," he demanded. "She's my little honey."

¢

Joe Blount's granddaughter, Colletta, 2, calls him Popsie.

During Christmas, Joe was out at Presbyterian Hospital playing Santa Claus, and his daughter brought Colletta by to watch Santa put on his show.

On the way home, Colletta observingly remarked: "Mama, Santa Claus had on some glasses just like Popsie's."

¢

---AND FLORIDA IN THE WINTERTIME

Bucking away to tropical Florida resorts come February 6th will be Sylvia Kingsley of the payroll office.

First, a visit with son Ralph and wife at Jacksonville Naval Air Station, thence to Silver Springs and Miami.

Sylvia won't return to work until March 1, and when she re-acquaints herself with her adding machine she will have played motor tag with some interesting "there and back" spots, including Fort Worth, Dallas, Houston, New Orleans, Mobile, Atlanta, Chattanooga, Memphis, St. Louis and er--Aurora.

Her traveling companion will be Mrs. Frankie Bowers of the local Red Cross office.

¢

JANUARY FLOWERS WENT TO:

Guard Tom Kelly, illness
Mrs. Oscar Johnson, illness
Mrs. Harry Batchelor, illness
Mrs. Walter Brewer, death of husband
Gerard M. Mally, death of mother

¢

DATE WITH A BIRDIE

151 EMPLOYEES had signed up for a copy of the Mint group picture by January 22nd. If you want on the list, see Mr. Monahan.

¢

FIFTY COINS add to a dollar. What are they?
ANSWER: 40 pennies, 8 nickels & 2 dimes.

MEMO FROM CAPTAIN CARLSON.

"Even though the Guard force was hit by a siege of SL, colds & flu, they extended themselves during Stock Show Week, through the sanction of Supt. Schneider, to more than double the visitors usually taken on tour of the Denver Mint. These people were all "out of towners" and, for some, this would be their only chance to see the best Mint in the world."

¢

"SOOPER" CITIZEN

Unhang Nathan Hale, dig up Custer, bless old Patrick Henry's heart, and get ready for today's civics lesson - boys and girls.

Your object teacher is sitting downstairs in the front office right this minute, trying to think up some new outfit to lend a civic hand to. Name: Lou Monahan. Title: Assistant Chief Clerk and Administrative Officer.

We always had a suspicion that Lou was the town's joiningest guy, so we asked him to spread out his assorted membership cards and give us a quick look-see the other day. Had to coax him with a lot of sugar-coated "pleases" to get him to oblige, but we finally won out and wound up playing yo-yo with what looked like a solid deck of playing cards sewed together with a piece of string.

Here, friend, is what that guy belongs to:

Old Timers Baseball Assn. (Bd. Directors)
American Legion:

Chm., Denver Legion Program
Sec-Treas., Dept. of Colorado
Child Welfare Committee
Public Relations Committee
Board of Directors
Executive Committee
Junior Legion Baseball (field manager of the Duffy's team that won the 4-state (Colo., N.M., Wyo., Neb.) tourney last summer, then went to the semi-finals of the 24-state tourney at Hastings, Neb.)
Young America League
Mgr. of Red Skins Football-Baseball teams
Board of Cheminots
Vet. of Foreign Wars #501 (Charter Mem.)
Disabled Veterans of America
Denver Selective Service Draft Bd. #1
(Secretary thereof)
Civil Defense Com. (Classified Assign.)
Mayor's Council on Safety (1953)
Arapahoes (Charter Member)

--bet he votes, too.

¢

How would you write eleven thousand, eleven hundred and eleven?

ANSWER: 12,111.

JESSE STRAIGHTENS OUT A DINOSAUR

Jesse Reynolds ran into a dinosaur on Fifteenth Street last week.

JESSE: "How you feeling, Mr. Dinosaur?"

DIN: "Pretty good."

JESSE: "I used to feel that way - 12,000 years ago. (SHORT SIGH) Seen any of the old gang lately?"

DIN: "Well, I bumped into the whale last summer."

JESSE: "How was he?"

DIN: "Still in the swim."

JESSE: "Still eatin' them Jonah-burgers?"

DIN: (NO ANSWER)

JESSE: (PAUSING) "I used to be able to eat lots of things. Can't do it no more. (FURTHER PAUSE) Me and Jonah was great friends. Hated to see him go that way. Who else you seen, kid?"

DIN: (THINKS FOR A MINUTE) "I saw Daniel but that was about fifty years ago."

JESSE: "Them lions still chasin' him?"

DIN: (SILENCE)

JESSE: "Guess he's too fast a runner for 'em. I used to run fast myself, but can't do it no more. Old age done caught up with me."

DIN: (NO REPLY)

JESSE: "Where you been keeping yoself lately, Mr. Dinosaur?"

DIN: "I've been on an assignment for the Pennsylvania Oil Company."

JESSE: "I used to go on assignments and things like that - 'fore old age slowed me down. (SHORT WAIT) Don't reckon you seen Noah anywhere on your travels, did you, Mr. Dinosaur?"

DIN: "No, but I got my foot caught in the old Ark the last time I was in Mesopotamia."

JESSE: "Last time I seen the old Ark it was still wet. (PAUSE) That young Noah was sho a nice guy."

DIN: (IRRITABLY) "He didn't allow me and my mate much room to move around in on that Ark. By the time we hit Mount Ararat, I felt as old as Methuselah."

(TOP OF NEXT COL.)

JESSE: (ANGRILY) "Methus---! Don't say that name 'round me, Mr. Dinosaur. That faker! That juvenile delinquent!"

DIN: (CHIDINGLY) "Have you no respect for old age? Methuselah is the oldest man in the world. And you'd better watch your step - I hear he's pretty tough."

JESSE: "I can spit further'n that Methuselah can shoot his water pistol. If it wasn't for going to jail for hittin' a minor, I'd lay one right on his -----!"

DIN: (TRYING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT) "How do you feel about the atomic bomb?"

JESSE: "Folks nowadays thinks that's something new. Wait'll I get my hands on that Methuselah - he ain't even a thousand yet."

DIN: (GIVING UP) "Well, I'd better be on my way."

JESSE: "Just a second, Mr. Dinosaur! Jus' a second! (RUNS INTO CLOTHING STORE ACROSS STREET AND RETURNS WITH A PACKAGE WHICH HE HANDS TO THE DINOSAUR)

DIN: "What's this, old friend?"

JESSE: "A pair of rompers. Give 'em to that brat Methuselah the next time you see him - I don't go out to kiddieland no more."

DIN: (GIVES PACKAGE A CURIOUS LOOK AND STARTS TO LEAVE)

JESSE: "Well, good luck, Mr. Dinosaur. I got to be headin' for home, too. Old age, you know."

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

Dear Henry-

Winter Pistol Matches are under way down in the alley these days, and the boys are doing some mighty straight shooting.

Guards Robertson and Wallace each shot a cool 95 slow fire, and Frank Urich triggered a perfect 100 possible for time fire high. Jim Glade and Sgt. Morris got 97 each in rapid fire.

High handicap aggregate changes hands from week to week. Sgt. Wallace shot a 277 for aggregate of 292.343 out of 300, then Gd. Myers pistolized 265 for aggregate of 292.220. Other aggregates over 290: Gd. Robertson, 291.698; Gd. Taylor, 291.620, and Sgt. Newman, 290.416.

In Treasury qualifications, Gd. O'Connell went 283 out of 300 with a 4" .38 cal. service revolver over the Director's Match Course. That's shooting!

Jack Carlson

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U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

February 15, 1954

(Twice Monthly)

SIGN THE FREEDOM SCROLL!

I hope you have read the letter from the Acting Director which is on the Bulletin Board. Included also is a copy of a letter from the White House and both urge our participation in the Crusade for Freedom.

We are told that signatures on the Freedom Scroll will show that all Americans want those in captive countries behind the Iron Curtain to learn the TRUTH....that only by the multiple broadcasts which the Communists are unable to jam can those enslaved by Communist rule learn anything factual of the outside world.

Radio Free Europe does multiple wave length broadcasts simultaneously in Czechoslovakia, Poland, Hungary, Bulgaria and Albania in their own languages by their own people.

The only support is by American public subscription. Any size contribution is welcome. But whether you donate or not, please sign the scroll. This is not a drive for funds, but rather a voluntary participation in a Freedom Crusade for oppressed people.

ALMA K. SCHNEIDER

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

By Captain Carlson

On Tuesday evening, February 9th, at 7:30 P.M., the Denver Mint Pistol Club held its monthly and annual meeting for the election of officers for the coming year and for the presentation of prizes won in the Winter Matches just completed. The meeting was well attended and we had the honor of having two distinguished guests -- our Superintendent, Mrs. Schneider, and her husband.

The shoot off for the tie for winner of Slow Fire was won by Cd. L. M. Robertson from Sgt. F. L. Wallace by 2 points. The shoot off for Rapid Fire honors was won by Mr. J. Glade from Sgt. C. L. Morris by a few points. The Time Fire trophy was won by Mr. F. Urich with his possible 100. The high handicap aggregate for the season was won by Sgt. M. Newman with a 1159.493 total. The highest individual score prize was won by Mr. F. Urich with a 284 out of a possible 300 and the Improvement trophy for 1953-1954 was won by Gd. E. Schramm. Mrs. Schneider made the presentation to the winners, together with a gracious smile and a word of commendation on their outstanding shooting. The prizes were worth about \$75.00.

The Club elected to office for the coming year: Mr. Mearl Kennedy, President; Sgt. F. L. Wallace, Vice President; Mr. Jim Glade, Secretary; Gd. E. Capit, Treasurer; Capt. J. Carlson, Coach & Range Officer; Gd. G. Nicola, Executive Officer and Councilman.

----- (See Page 2)

EMPLOYEE SEARCH STANDARD POLICY**Secret Service Insists on It!**

Carl Borchert and Mearl Kennedy called on me in behalf of their respective Union membership to protest the practice of searching employees. They suggested if employees knew why it was started they would understand and cooperate better. So, for your information:

"Regulations for the Transaction of Business at the Mints, Assay Offices and Bullion Depositories" provides that the head of an institution may prescribe such methods as he finds necessary for securing the safety of coins, bullion and property and the premises of the building of which he has charge.

In the Recommendations for the Denver Mint by the Management Survey Committee dated May, 1953, from Leland Howard, under the heading of "Process Weighing" there is the following footnote:

"It is current practice at the Philadelphia Mint to search at least one employee from each department daily. A random selection method is used....In addition, packages of clothing, etc., being taken out of the building by employees are examined...."

Furthermore, the Denver Mint was visited on January 25th by Mr. Earl Schoel, Agent-in-Charge of the Secret Service. He insists on our searching employees regularly and stated he and his Chief will soon make an inspection of the Mint and security measures here. Failure to conduct daily "shakedowns" would be reported as laxity in security.

We are informed that "at Philadelphia no metal lunch boxes are permitted to be brought into the building." All institutions have as their internal regulations a meticulous check of all packages. Therefore, we will have to check all lunch boxes as was previously done. We can see no objection to metal lunch boxes, but they will have to be checked on departure.

ALMA K. SCHNEIDER

¢

BIRTHDAY CONGRATULATIONS TO--

Kenneth J. Chase, Feb. 28
Henry P. Januks, Feb. 22
Oscar F. Johnson, Feb. 24
Thos. P. Kelly, Feb. 28
John W. McCarthy, Feb. 17
William J. O'Donnell, Feb. 18
Joseph Shaball, Feb. 27
Lee R. Southerland, Feb. 26
Roy Speck, Feb. 18
Paul J. Thomas, Feb. 27
Daniel T. Ward, Feb. 18
Joe D. Reschke, Feb. 22

¢

TRIGGER ALLEY (Cont'd)

The Club voted in two new members, Mr. William Hall and Mr. William J. Boner. The Club also voted to put up another group of prizes to be shot for in the new tournament coming up, which will be a .38 caliber 4 inch revolver match over the Director's Match Course. This, of course, will be a lot more difficult than the .22 caliber 6 inch revolver matches just ended. However, there is one bright spot in these matches that we are looking forward to with glee, and that is that Mr. John D. Jamieson, Superintendent of Building and Maintenance, has promised that we will have our bobbing targets on the range in the very near future.

QUOTE---Speaking of the copper pit, I feel just like Jimmy Durante when he said, "Everybody wants to get in da act."---TOM KELLY

AD PAYS OFF

Editor
MONEY TALKS

Dear Sir:

The response to my ad offering LOW COST LOANS, in your last issue, was amazing. I just can't say too much for MONEY TALKS as an advertising vehicle.

Let me tell you exactly what happened. Your paper came out on January 29th; before noon, February 1st, I had kissed goodbye to exactly thirty-four million dollars and 18 cents. Out of 245 Mint employees, all but three came to me for help.

I may not be in business FURLONG, but it sure gives me a nice warm glow to feel that I am doing my bit for humanity in the meantime.

You may use this letter any way you wish in soliciting other advertisers for your fine publication.

Gratefully,

BILL JOHNSON

On Jack Carlson's desk there is a little card which reads:

"OH LORD give me strength to keep my big mouth shut when I don't know what the hell I am talking about."

Jack considers this to be real good advice.

Putting one little word after the other, and who did you say a good word for today?

A PLEASANT GUY--

--to do business with is Bill Rivali, of the storeroom. Bill started work here on Sept. 5, 1952, and transferred from M&R to the store-room last April. He is married and has a 5-year-old son.

BOUQUETS TO-

Mrs. Joe Ruskin, illness
Mrs. Fred Stommel, illness
Mrs. Vernon Cosby, illness
Frank S. Clark, illness
E. J. Wisswaesser, illness
Dean Bell, illness

By Buzz Lathe

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hoglund enjoyed an invigorating drive out to the Holland House in Golden for dinner -- then through the foothills -- all in a pleasant 75° temperature.

Norman Engblom, who upholds the prestige of the Machine Shop in the Bowling League, came up with a nice round 100 Thursday evening. Couldn't be the pretty little thing bowling in the next lane distracted him, could it?

I never met a dinosaur on 16th St. but I have met sharks on 17th St.

Guess who had a birthday and was remembered by all the boys in the shop? Just ask E. K. Stevie what he got. I'll bet "Little Eva" is missing her shoes.

Charlie Blanchard was up here in the shop trying to sell the boys a quarter cigar for a nickel -- yea, that's right, it was 3/4s smoked.

Carl Borchert is the proud owner of a beautiful new Zenith combination TV and player.

W. C. "Tip" Tipton is looking for a nice dog.

If MONEY TALKS, all it ever said to us is Goodbye.

CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

Two hunders went duck shooting. Each shot 30 birds. One sold his lot 2 for \$1. and netted \$15. The other sold his lot 3 for \$1. and netted \$10. (Total revenue \$25.) The following week they repeated the performance with the same number of shells. Each shot his 30. They then pooled their ducks (60) and shold them \$5 for \$2. Net income \$24. Where did the missing dollar go?

There are still a number of people who think bullion is a form of soup.

A GOOD MAN

Jim Macman, Rolling Room Machine Operator, is called "a good man" by his supervisors.

Jim started here as a helper on Sept. 26, 1952. He is single and an Air Force veteran.

At present he is the only member of his family living in the United States, all of the others being residents of England. He was born in Akron, Ohio, but in 1938 moved to England with his family. He enlisted in the U. S. Air Force while in London, March 5, 1946, and was discharged in America in 1949. Jim was with the occupation forces in Germany during most of his service time, as a photographer.

SOME UNUSUAL NAMES AMONG OUR VISITORS

By Captain Carlson

PEASE
HOLSTEIN
TEETS
SAM OVERWED
TOSPISEL
SPLLETTSTOESZER
JATSCHTHALER
MOUCHTELING
WOMELDORFF
LABERTEW
BAREFOOT
BUJANNOSS
FULLILOVE
WILDERZANCK
FINK
FLICK
A. PROUDFIT
KREETHA JIRATHEIMA

McLAUGHLIN'S VACATION
IN VALLEY OF THE SUN.

Away to Phoenix and other sun country spots on February 12th went Head of the Accounting Division Jimmie McLaughlin and his wife Margretta.

They will sunburn, play and rest for about ten days, and return to work March 1st.

Reminds me, somehow, of a sports story I saw in the Denver Post the other day about a plush new greyhound track opening up in Phoenix. Million dollar doings, Governor Pyle, movie stars, etc.

Oh, well....just a coincidence, I guess.

Save a prayer for our buddy, Dave Fiest
On a West way street going East
He's driving so fast, all the lights he goes
past
How long do you think he will last?

SAFETY MUSINGS
-- By Charlie Morris

Excerpt from ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS item about a fatal accident:

"But they said his safety belt, which should have been around his waist, was found in a lavatory opening onto the ledge."

Was this JUST ANOTHER CASE OF CARELESSNESS?

WHY Do men have to be told to wear SAFETY GLASSES?

WHY Do men have to be told to wear STEEL SAFETY TOES?

WHY Do men have to be told NOT to put their HANDS INTO PUNCH PRESSES?

WHY Do men have to be told NOT to wipe MACHINERY WHEN IT'S IN MOTION?

WHY? WHY? WHY?

Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary defines safety as follows:

SAFETY: 1. Condition of being safe; freedom from danger or hazard. 2. Quality of being devoid of whatever exposes one to danger or harm; safeness. A keeping of oneself or others safe, esp. from danger of accident or disease.

AU REVOIR TO:

Johnnie Johnson, resigned Jan. 29th

MOVIE BILL

Feb. 17th

A new picture by Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. showing the making of glass.

Feb. 24th

A boat trip through Ladore Canyon and the proposed dam site. Also a short picture about beavers. Both pictures from Colorado State Fish & Game Department.

This space left blank in fond memory of the news you did NOT turn in to MONEY TALKS

NEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS NEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS

MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS

1-4

U. S. Mint, Denver, Colo.

March 1, 1951

(Twice Monthly)

STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN--!!!! (in the front office) \$ BOND CAMPAIGN BIG SUCCESS

Two of the Mint Safety Committee members set a fine example on the 17th as they left the Legion Building. They barged across Broadway in the middle of the block, dodging heavy traffic moving both ways, without heed to their own safety!!!!!!

A lawyer contacted the Superintendent the other day representing one of the gold mining companies. Seems that they had lost a measly \$10,000 worth of gold. A call to the Secret Service disclosed they knew all about it, had the gold and were waiting for someone to claim it!!!!

The old building rocked with excitement recently when the Superintendent received an offer from a private citizen to manufacture coins for the government at a lower price than we do it. A sample quarter was enclosed. We thought we were about to capture the most brazen counterfeiter in history. Everyone agreed the coin was the most perfect 25¢ piece anyone could hope for and all agreed they would accept it if it were offered them. Mr. Reddish, Lou Monahan, Betty, Carolyn, Helen, Phil, Walter, etc. all said "counterfeit." So the Secret Service was called. They bounced over with all the speed expected of them. Wha' hoppen???

About that time Bruce LaFollette was located and what with calipers, magnifying glass, scales and all, he announced it was a minted coin. Made right here but laminated so that it sounded like lead. It was even within a grain of proper weight. Were our faces red!

---A.K.S.

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

By Captain Carlson

On Tuesday, February 16, at 6:30 P.M., the new .38 cal. ½ inch revolver matches got underway. There will be 12 matches in this tournament, composed of 3 teams shooting in competition. These 3 teams will be picked from the 25 shooters who were active in the .22 cal. matches just completed. The three team captains were picked by their highest average Actual scores shot in the .22 cal. matches. They are H. Taylor, F. Urich and F. Wallace. For first members of teams, F. Wallace will have first choice, F. Urich, second, and H. Taylor, third. For second, third, fourth, etc. members on respective teams, the Captains will match coins to determine the order of choosing their members.

Prize money will be based on actual aggregate team scores for the 12 matches, \$50. to first team, \$30. to second team and \$20. to third team. The number of

(cont. on page 2) Carolyn Jenner has just replaced her 1937 Nash-gate with a 1949 Chevrolet. This car has just had a complete overhaul by Viner's, so she's almost in the new car class!

\$With reports still incomplete, bond buying at the Denver Mint has jumped from 62 to 81.63 percent employee participation as a result of the February sales campaign.

\$According to Jim McLaughlin, bond drive chairman, as of February 18th there were 48 new subscribers, 66 increases in denomination, and 51 increases in allotments. Two hundred Denver Mint employees are now buying bonds.

\$Noteworthy also is a comparison of Denver Mint bond buying (81.63%) with the Colorado state-wide average for government agencies on January 31st of 28.07% participation.

\$Fine cooperation in each Division is the reason given by Mr. McLaughlin for our outstanding showing.

\$Lou Monahan conceived the idea of having a "Dutch treat" Mint luncheon once a month for the purpose of having personnel get together for a friendly visit. The first one was held on Wednesday, the 17th of February, at the American Legion Building, with seventeen present. The next meeting will be in the same place, March 10th.

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO:

Frank S. Clark, Mar. 2
James A. Drehle, Mar. 7
Thomas G. Duzenack, March 5
John R. Griswold, Mar. 3
Charles J. McAfee, Mar. 9
Walter L. McDermott, Mar. 7
Walter J. Mattson, Jr., Mar. 9
Charles M. Miller, Mar. 12
Noel A. Miller, March 1
Loyal N. Slauson, Mar. 2
Edward M. Tippett, Mar. 10
Morris Zuckerman, Mar. 14
Robert R. Anderson, Mar. 11
Herman D. Leonard, Mar. 7
Joe Pergola, Mar. 3
James L. Sutterfield, Mar. 14

ROONEY'S "ON THE SPOT"

\$It would seem that 25 years of married life has not changed the habits of Alec Rooney! Imagine running out of gas! Then in order to pacify the Little Lady he buys her Valentine chocolates (the kind that Alec likes!) and places them in last year's heart-shaped box. A true indication of Love (for Alex that is!).

---an anonymous Machine Shop offering

individual scores to make a team score will be determined by the team with the lowest number of team members present at any match. As an example, Team #1 has 9 present, Team #2 has 8 present, and Team #3 has 6 present. The top 6 scores on each team will be used for team scores for that match; members over the 6 on the other teams will not be counted.

The teams are to divide their winnings according to the attendance record of each member. Any team member missing one or more matches will forfeit 1/12 of his winnings for each time he is absent. His forfeited 1/12 will be added to the team's pool money to be equally divided among the other team members of his team who kept up their attendance. There will be no make-up scores.

All members contribute 25¢ each shooting night for entry fee. This accrues together with the original \$50 given by the Pistol Club, which should amount to \$125 to \$150 for prize money between Feb. 16 and May 4. All in excess of the \$100 for team prize money will be given to the team with the best attendance record. This money will be divided among its members, using the same method as described in the preceding paragraph.

IV'S CAT TALE

A couple of years ago Helen Lail picked up a little stray kitty-kat outside the Mint front door and delivered it to Iv Pegues for room, board and education. Said little kitty was given the name of Nellie, proof in itself (as we shall see) that it really wasn't the kitty that needed the education.

Little "Nellie" grew and grew and GREW, and finally turned out to be a TOMCAT. Faced with this reality, Iv (with a father's practical mind) changed his name to Netter, probably following the theory that "it is netter too late to do the right thing."

Iv, in his gentle way, has tried to be a good father to Netter. He has provided him with his own little eating place, taken him for long automobile rides, and built him a special mouse-fur lined sleeping box.

Netter, on the other side of the fence and still trying to live down the name Nellie, perhaps, will sometimes scorn his palace pleasures for the life of the open road.

"He's got friends all over town," says Iv. "Never seen such a popular cat. He knows East Denver better than the city police. Sometimes he'll stay out for a whole week, come home and eat a big meal of beef kidneys, sleep for two whole days and then take right off again. I wish I knew where all he does go."

MONEY TALKS would like to know, too, Iv. In fact we did a little checking on the matter

(See page 3)

\$The Civil Service Commission has notified us that all Indefinite Status employees may expect to be replaced by any Career employees who wish to work here. If a Permanent Status employee is referred and fails to accept a position here, then he will not be given another referral. So we may expect anyone sent to us will take whatever job offered in order to retain his status.

We have made a battle over the right to continue our operation with our present employees but we have no appeal rights over such existing regulations. Certainly neither economy, efficiency nor good morale can be effected by constant changes in personnel but at this stage we are battered and bruised from bumping our own head against the wall of some Civil Service regulations caused by the Whitten Amendment.

At this writing it appears that Joe Acton of the Accounting Division is the first to be so affected.

We have received approval from Washington to have our lunchroom sealed, lighted and ventilated. The repairing of the present room rather than attempting to move the electrical shop and using the tiled storeroom on the third floor, seemed the most practical from many angles. With a wall between the machine shop side, adequate ventilation and lighting, we have been assured of a much more pleasant and quiet room to eat in. Materials will be supplied by the General Services Administration and our men will do the work. In any event, we know it will be a big improvement over what we have now.

A.K.S.

WHY PRACTICE FOR TV?

Although MONEY TALKS is not in the legit want-ad market, neither is the following, so we'll just publish it and say that somebody asked us to:

WANTED: Job playing hill billy music in my spare time. I need practice to get on TV.
ELMER HAYES

MOVIE BILL

Mar. 3rd:

Another glass-making film, this time by Owen-Illinois Glass Co.

Mar. 10th:

The story of stainless steel, by Republic Steel Co.

BULLETIN!

FLASH-FLASH...Just as we went to press, word was received over the MONEY TALKS news ticker that Bill Johnson has purchased a BULL FARM.

down in feline alley for you, but all we could get out of any of the cats down thataway was the statement that "Netter isn't searching for uranium."

¢

RICHARDSON (118) ACCEPTS ACTON-STOMMEL WRESTLING CHALLENGE

New proof that a fellow's big talk can sometimes get both him and his friends in a peck of trouble was furnished this week when Harry Richardson of the Cashier's Division walked into the MONEY TALKS office and said:

"Now that the season of peace on earth and goodwill towards men is over, I would like to ask Joe Acton, Christmas program master of ceremonies, just what makes him think wrestling him and Fred Stommel on the elevator would have been such a chore."

Since Harry Richardson weighs exactly 118 pounds safety shoes and all (as opposed to a combined weight of 450 pounds for Acton and Stommel), we were reasonably startled by his apparent brazen willingness to take on the two of 'em together.

However, a little after-work mingling with the sporting fraternity down on Welton Street has shed additional light on the situation.

The boys who like to gamble didn't flick an eye when I broke the news of Richardson's action to them. They just reached for their pocketbooks to the last man and dryly commented: "We'll bet 8 to 1 on Richardson."

Enough for us, we rushed back up to the city library to check the sports reference works on this guy Richardson. There we quickly learned the following, and pass it herewith to Acton, Stommel and any others of the Mint wrestling clan that may be interested.

Seems that Harry Richardson holds wins over most of the wrestling greats of the past decade, including Jimmy Londos, Ed "Strangler" Lewis, Man Mountain Dean and Broncho Nagurski. Also recorded in the neatly bound reference volumes is a report of what happened one hot night down in Havana three years ago, reading in part:

"As further evidence of his great prowess, Harry Richardson performed the amazing feat of wrestling Gargantua and King Kong simultaneously and defeating them with ease."

Probing further among the record books, we came across the below reference to Acton and Stommel:

ACTON

"A big man with a fine singing voice. Once started a correspondence course in wrestling but gave it up after the third lesson as being too tough."

(see next column)

"Enjoys wrestling all right, but only recorded wins are upsets over Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz."

We attempted to re-query Richardson in the matter of his acceptance of the Acton-Stommel challenge, but all he would say was, "It will be a short match."

¢

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund, who upholds the dignity of the Machine Shop by attending places of culture, enjoyed an interesting picture and lecture on Hawaii a Sunday or two ago, at Phipps Auditorium.

I was feeling upset and distressed, I hadn't seen an eminent physician or a famous actor, I felt so nervous and distraught, I could just SCREAM! Then I shook hands with Charley Blanchard, and I DID!

The boys in the Shop agree on this - every night that is fight night on T.V., there are two fights, one just about 15 minutes before the one on T.V. Henry Januks is the only honest fellow in our midst, he comes right out and admits he doesn't get to see what he wants to see on T.V. We have often wondered about Henry's truthfulness; now we know why-- Monday, the 22nd was his birthday.

Here it is Friday again and tomorrow is Honeydew day at our house - yeah - Honey do this, Honey do that - umm - a brother machinist in Idaho first thought this one up - we give credit where credit is due, you know.

Some person lower than the proverbial snake's hips poisoned Norman's cute little spaniel "Taffy" Sunday morning. If there is anyone more despicable than a dog poisoner, I don't know who it could be.

All together now for our old College Yell!!! "T.V. for Stevie...T.V. for Stevie...Rah! Rah! Rah!" This makes a lot of sense to the boys here in the shop. Talking about a lot of sense - if it weren't for certain duties we do here now and then, the boys in the Press Room couldn't make a lot of cents, and so it is the wonderful cooperation between the different departments that makes this the fine institution that it is under the protection of the greatest nation on earth.

LOST AND FOUND - Nothing.

¢ A GOOD MAN

Our "good man" tag for this issue goes to Paul Thomas, of the B&M Division. Paul's supervisors have high praise for him. He started here as a Helper on October 27, 1943, and his present occupational title is Furnace Builder.

(see page 4)

A GOOD MAN (cont.)

Paul is a Navy veteran of World War II and was stationed in the Mariannas. As a reservist, he was recalled to active duty on January 8, 1951, and assigned to the aircraft carrier ANTIETAM. He received his discharge on May 14 of the same year and returned to his Mint job.

Married, with two young sons (Kenneth, 6, and Donnie, 3), Paul and his wife Mary live at 2595 W. Amherst in Englewood.

\$

CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

A young man working for Mr. Solomon asked for a raise. The proprietor produced pad and pencil and started to figure.

"Dere are 365 days in a year, Ikey?" he asked.

"Yes, Mr. Solomon."

"You woik 8 hours per day?"

"Yes, sir."

"Dat makes 122 days you woik in a year?"

"Yes, sir."

"But dere are 52 Sundays ven you do not woik, vich leaves 70 days. Also, dere are 6 legal holidays and 2 Jewish holidays, vich leaves 62 days?"

"Yes, sir."

"Den dere are 52 Saturdays ven you woik only half days, or 26 days, vich leaves 36 days?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now you get one hour for lunch a day, vich, counting 122 days, is 15 days, vich leaves 21 days?"

"Yes, sir."

"You vere sick one week, vich leaves 14 days?"

"Yes, sir."

"Den, don't I gif you a two weeks' vacation each year?"

"Yes, sir."

"Vel, Ikey, ven do you woik?"

- 4 -
Each result will have the numbers 1 4 2 8 5 7 although differently arranged.

Then multiply the original figure 142,856 by 7 and see what you get.

Answer to the duck problem:

Selling 5 ducks for \$2. equals 40¢ each, straight.

When selling 30 ducks @ 3 for \$1. equals 33-1/3¢ per duck, or a loss of 6-2/3¢ per duck. Net loss on 30 \$2.

When selling 30 ducks @ 2 for \$1. equals 50¢ per duck, or a gain of 10¢ per duck. Net gain on 30 \$3. Thus a net gain of \$1. on selling separate lots.

ROOM 103 SWEEPINGS

Daffynitions:

A Program.- Any question that cannot be answered in one telephone call

In Process - Hopelessly confused

We are Making a Survey - We need more time to think up an answer

Compensatory Time - A pat on the back for staying after working hours

Lieu Time - Same as above, only pat is stronger and further down and other means are used

A Growing Body of Opinion - Two Division heads agree

Man - The head is kind of round and hard, and your brains are in it and your hair on it. Your face is in front of your head where you eat and make faces. Your neck is what keeps your head out of your collar. It's hard to keep clean. Your shoulders are shelves to hang your suspenders on. Your stomach is something that if you do not eat often enough it hurts. Spinach won't help any. Your spine is a long bone in your back that keeps you from folding up. Your back is always behind you no matter how quick you turn around. You got to have arms to pitch with and reach for the butter. Your lap is something that when you stand up it disappears around to the back, so you sit on the back of your lap. Your legs are what if you haven't got two of you don't get to first base. Neither can your sister. Your toes are what always get stubbed. And that's all there is except what's inside, and that growls all the time, so who cares.

EVERYBODY:

Try this one:

Take this figure --- 142,857

Multiply it by 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 (separately)
(see next column)

DON'T FORGET THAT LITTLE NEWS BOX OUT ON THE GUARD DESK.

U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

March 15, 1954

(Twice Monthly)

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

by Capt. Jack Carlson

On Sunday, March 7th, three of the Mint Guards attended a gallery shoot at the Y.M.C.A. -- Cd. R. G. Nelson, Cd. A. E. Stahn, and Sgt. M. E. Newman. According to reports, Sgt. Newman is about to open up an appliance store with all the loot he won at this match. Happy to state he won the high aggregate in his class, and against some top-notch shooters. This, together with some of his other firsts, earned him a thermos gallon jug, a table cloth, a knife and sheath, a trophy, and his name in the DENVER POST. Poor Nelson said he started out strong, developed "buck fever" or nerves, and couldn't hit a thing. But he's young and getting better all the time. So is Stahn. Wait till their heads are bald!

The .38 cal. matches which are underway find Sgt. Wallace with the leading team with an aggregate of 4114 for the first three shoots. Mr. Urich's team holds second place with a 4082 aggregate. Cd. Taylor's team, the slow starter but mighty finisher, has a 3709 aggregate. Mr. Urich's team is in the lead on attendance, Cd. Taylor's is a close second and Sgt. Wallace's is trailing.

Would like to take this opportunity to repeat one of the safety regulations on the Mint range that must be observed for EVERYBODY'S protection; i.e., whenever any shooter, whether it be a departmental man or a guard, wants to go on the range to practice he must first get the permission of his immediate supervisor, then obtain the permission of the Captain of the Guard or Officer-in-Charge, who, if possible at the time, will delegate a guard to go on the range with the man to see that all safety rules are observed. Nobody, whether guard or departmental man, is permitted to shoot on the range alone. The regulation that there will always be a guard in immediate supervision MUST BE ENFORCED.

EMPLOYEES' COMMITTEE (AND FUND) NEEDS HELP

Mr. Philippus, Chairman, is concerned about our dwindling flower fund, or employees' fund. Also the fact that he needs more committee members to serve with him. So, will each Division Head have the employees in his department select one person to serve on this committee and report to Mr. Philippus?

We want to begin on our plans for a big Mint picnic this summer. The fund is not going to be large enough to take care of expenses since we have a number of retirements coming soon and the employees will want to make the usual gift to those who will be leaving this spring and summer. We seem to have several alternatives. First, we can increase the price of soft drinks to 6¢. Secondly, it has been suggested that flowers go to those who are ill enough to be in the hospital but not to those who stay home. The Chairman says that on occasion he has sent flowers to someone who has been home for a week with a cold, only to have the flowers arrive after he has completely recovered. The third alternative is to have everyone "ante" in for the picnic by paying for each plate of food served.

Will those selected to serve on the committee please canvass your divisions and get the preference of the men and report to Mr. Philippus?

-- A.K.S.

CASHIER'S CORNER

by A. L. Philippus

As Charlie Chan says: "Correction please." Phil did not diagnose the 25¢ coin claimed to have been made by a private citizen as "counterfeit" as previously reported. He contended it was a legitimate coin, so his face wasn't any redder than Bruce's. (He's right - he even offered us 25¢ for it! AKS)

The Cashier's Division now has 100% bond participation.

Effective today, the price of coffee is still 5¢ per cup for PAYING customers! Those who forget to pay, should forget to drink it.

A fellow pawned a \$5 bill for \$3. Then he sold the pawn ticket to a friend for \$3. Profit \$1.
The friend acquired a ticket costing only \$3. to redeem the \$5. bill. Y-a-a-a-s.

BIGWIGS DROP IN---to see how we're doing!

Assistant Chief Accountant Ben Hollyfield and Accountant Sid Carwile, of the Director's office in Washington, were at the Denver Mint from March 1st through March 5th in the interest of financial planning, budgeting and cost accounting. Now out in Frisco for more of the same. Two nice guys who know their stuff.

BONTEMS GOES SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Fred Bontems (Coining) put 1500 miles on his new Ford recently with a trip to Carlsbad Caverns, El Paso and Juarez, Mexico.

¢

EX-TYPING CHAMP OF THE WORLD

Assayer Charlie Parker broke the world's typing record when he was only 14 years old with a speed of 128 words per minute for thirty minutes continuous typing. For comparison, most business colleges of the present day will give you a pretty diploma tied with a fancy blue ribbon for doing 60 words per minute and try to sell you all over town. Charlie's feat is even more amazing when you consider he was performing on a slower, early model typewriter. Also, he was competing as an amateur when he beat the then professional record of 123 words per minute to take the title. Charlie started typing at home when he was 11 and continued his pursuit of the indoor finger sport at West Denver High School. Underwood offered to hire him as a "child prodigy" but he wouldn't go for it.

¢

HOT CHIPS

by Buzz Lathe

We are glad to report Alex Berg's wife is recovering from a leg infection. She may have to remain another week in the hospital, though.

Norman Engblom amassed a nice 3 game average of 166 in League play Thursday night. We are also informed by reliable sources that the cute little trick usually bowling in the next lane wasn't there that evening.

As the Head of the House went home the other evening he said to us, "By golly, I am going to see and hear what I want to see and hear on T.V. tonight, notwithstanding the fact that Junior, Sissy, the Little Lady, and her Ma might object, believe me you!" So the next morning in the dressing room we asked eagerly how he made out. "Well," says he, "She came out in the kitchen where I was doing the dishes, and did I ever get up on my two hind legs and tell her off....." "Well," says we. "Well," says he, "you know I don't believe I care so much for T.V. anyway."

Cousin Jake came in from Bird City through the dust storm Sunday -- said he saw a jack rabbit six feet off the ground trying to dig a hole.

The small fry can't understand why they have to go to bed when they are NOT sleepy and get up when they ARE.

Charlie Blanchard said the other night on T.V. two "rasslers" got so out of hand one threw the other through the ropes and right out on his living room rug. He said he had an awful time with him, but by shrinking him with some alum he finally got him back into the set where he went on rassling. Said Charlie, he hopes that never happens again.

Have you ever noticed the spaniel with the old gent tied to the other end of his leash start across the five points of Colfax from 13th every morning, bringing all traffic to a screeching halt as they plod their weary way toward the Mint, then proceed East, and those five trees out in front? ---- Well?-----

When Harry Seals went off to World War I in the defense of his country, the saloon keeper was standing there on the depot platform at Cripple Creek wringing his hands and crying, saying, "There goes my last visible means of support, now I will have to close my saloon."

We saw Wayne Dixon try to jump over the chain leading across the parking lot entrance --- he didn't.

LOST and FOUND
Greed Happiness

¢

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO:

James H. Glade, Mar. 22
William C. Hall, Mar. 31
Rudolph Jackson, Mar. 19
Carolyn H. Jenner, Mar. 28
John O. Morr, Mar. 25

Vern H. Owen, Mar. 30
Clark Porterfield, Mar. 20
Joe G. Mares, Mar. 18
Robert H. Peters, Mar. 29

¢

by Walter Boswell

I have been asked many questions about winning the merchandise jackpot in New York City. The Editor thinks that to answer through MONEY TALKS would be interesting news -- so here goes, folks -- You asked for it!

Location - NBC Sudios, 26th floor, 1440 Broadway, New York City. Master of Ceremonies, Red Benson (hereafter known as "Red"). Program, "Take a Number." Contestants: four, chosen before going on the air.

The distance from New York, the nature of your work, and your ability to answer the preliminary questions of a jocular M.C. are all helpful in your being chosen as a contestant on this program. Red selected contestants from various sections of the United States. When he asked if there were folks present from the middle west, or Colorado, I stood up. He asked my name, why I was in New York, and where I was employed. In answer to the kind of employment, I said that I didn't know about the others present, but there was a lot of sense (cents) to my job. Red said, "Mr. Boswell, you mean to say there is more sense to your job than anyone else's who is present? I don't understand. Will you please explain?" "Yes, Red, you see I work at the United States Mint in Denver, Colorado." "So you work at the Mint? I have always wanted to meet someone who worked at one of the Mints, and now I have, and I am going to get real chummy -- I am even going to call you Walter. Walter, we can surely use you on this program."

At 8 P.M. the program was on the air. Each successive contestant, while competing for prizes, is asked to choose a number from a large board containing 50 numbers. Each number has a corresponding question and you choose and answer until you miss a question. Each question answered wins a prize, and when you miss you still have a chance on the jackpot drawing. When I heard the questions asked the two contestants ahead of me I really commenced shaking in my shoes. No chance to ask for help up there in front of that mike.

When my turn came, Red asked me many questions about my work and about the Mint. When he realized that I could stand alone without both hands grasping the mike, he asked me to choose a number. I chose 18. "My reason for choosing 18, Red, is that many years ago I met a cute little girl of 18 and after many proposals she finally said 'yes.' Mrs. Boswell is here tonight and I have been lucky to have had a partner like her through the years." The number 18 proved lucky, as you will see later. The question on 18 -- "Was Confucius fictional or real?" I had to have help -- only fifteen seconds to answer. Red said, "No coaching, please." The faces in the audience were blank. Mrs. Boswell's look of pity seemed to say, "You got yourself into this mess, so get out as you have so many other times in the past." I realized that I had to say something quick, so I resorted to the only thing that I thought might help - Mental Telepathy. I begged for help, and faintly it came. An ancient voice came to me, and was I surprised, it was Jess Reynolds. "Walt, old boy, Old 'Fucius shore was real. I'll tell you why I know and this is a true story. It was in the spring of 525 B.C. but it seems only yesterday. I was sorta venturesome in those days and having a desire to see more of this old world I planned a trip to the northwest. I didn't want to go alone, so I solicited the companionship of one buddy after another and one after another they refused. Finally the last choice on the list consented to go. I sorta had misgivings about him but beggars can't be choosers, so we headed northwest, me and old Mearl Kennedy. We hitchhiked northwest over the hills into Moffat County. As usual, Kennedy commenced to complain about that worn out feeling, so we decided to find other means of transportation. We inquired around and to our surprise we learned that we were in Dinosaur country. Seeing a sign, "Dinosaurs for Rent," we approached a rough looking customer and asked about renting a Dinosaur. This old boy drove a hard bargain. It took all our trinkets, Kennedy's gold bridge, and a couple of shark's teeth to make the deal. He was to be the chauffeur, and it was then that we learned who he was; yes sir, old Alley Oop himself. We chose a green and brown job of about 125 foot wheel base. Alley got up in front, I was in the middle, and Kennedy was to bring up the rear, but we had a time with that guy. He was scared stiff. He commenced to make excuses not to go, but after kidding him about being so cowardly, he commenced to climb up, and just then Alley's girl Oola came along. You should have seen Kennedy's eyes, they really bulged. He fell for that gal, I don't mean maybe. He went completely gaw gaw. Right then he started making excuses again about not wanting to go. His sacroiliac got misplaced, his ulcer started to burn, high blood pressure set in, the same excuses he uses now when he should come to work and don't. Kennedy in his little lamb skin, Oola in her tiger skin sarong, boy, what a sight! And I'll tell you Alley wasn't a bit pleased but he had made a bargain so we took off. Those critters can really accelerate. We were through Alaska in no time, swam the Bering Sea, crossed some red country, and on down into China. We decided to stop for the night, and inquired about lodging for the night at an old castle. An old gent greeted us warmly, saying 'Confucius welcome you, Confucius say come in.' He fed us Chop Suey, and we smoked his pipe. Wow! what tobacco! Some kind of poppy brand. After a few puffs I could see six 'Fucius's. I wanted to bring some of it home but 'Fucius said something about the snoopy Bureau of Narcotics and customs duties, so I decided maybe Bull Durham was best for me. Alley was getting restless and wanted to return. He knew Oola was flirtatious and he kept saying something about that Foreigner from the east slope, so we headed back. When we got back the situation wasn't too good. I could see Kennedy had (over)

forgotten all about his ailments and Alley saw Red. He jumped off that beast and charged Kennedy, swinging that club with the rock fastened on it. He made one swing, but Kennedy wasn't there. He was already well on his way toward the south platte country, and I know that Mr. Jamieson won't believe it but that Kennedy can really move. When any of you boys see that dreamy northwest look in his eyes, just yell, 'Here comes Alley' and watch that boy head for bomb shelter. Yes, Walt, old 'Fucius is shore real, and so is this story." "Thank you, Jess." I answered "Real." And Red said, "Walter, you have won a lot of fishing equipment from Wright and McGill in your own home town."

(A fish to you, Jess, if I ever learn to catch the darn things.)

"Choose another number, Walter," said Red. I chose number 24, my age when I married that little girl of 18. The question on number 24 was, "Does 'bon-ton' mean French high society or is it the name of an American confection?" Another fifteen seconds, and again I was stumped, but not for long. Here it came. A wee distant voice said, "Oui, oui, Monsieur Boswell, it is veree, veree, French, for I have hobnobbed in the best of French society, and even though I do not speak it so fluently I do understand it quite well. Even when Bill--ah--Mr. Manning gets all excited over some trying personnel problem and starts tearing his hair (????) and swears a little in French, I understand him, but please, Mr. boswell, do not tell him for he might be embarrassed and it is really amusing and it also keeps me brushed up on my French." "Never a word, Deloris, Bill will never find out from me. However, you had me guessing. It seems, too, that Bill's head is quite some distance above timberline." Anyway, I answered, "French" and Red said, "Walter, you have won a Lewyt vacuum cleaner."

(Thanks, Deloris. Get on your magic carpet and fly out and we will clean it with a Lewyt.)

"Now choose another number, Walter," said Red. I chose 26, my age when our son was born. The question, "Was Brazil in the first World War?" I knew what the prize would be if I answered correctly, and I didn't want that prize. I looked around and Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow and Mrs. Boswell were laughing. In fact, I could see about 250 Mint employees laughing. How could I answer the question incorrectly? No voice came to me this time, so I shut my eyes, prayed a little, and answered "No." Red said, "I'm sorry, Walter, but Brazil was in the first World War." I sat down thoroughly convinced that I was still lucky. You see the prize was a Tuxedo. I've always had to take a day's annual leave each time I had my one suit cleaned, and you can imagine my embarrassment should Mrs. Boswell say, "You have another suit now, so go on to work."

After the commercial, one of Red's assistants drew for the jackpot number. It was 18. Red said, "Walter, you have 18. Now choose another number from the board, and choose carefully. You know our sponsors estimate that sixteen million people will be eagerly listening for the question and your answer." Still casting my lot with the family, I chose 28, my age when twin girls arrived at our home, also my age when I came to the Mint. Red informed me that if I answered the question correctly I would win a genuine Deepfreeze home freezer, a Tappan gas range, a reclining chair, a Wayne oil conversion burner with all the controls, a gas-fired incinerator, and a gasoline-powered lawn mower. The question, "Who wrote The Divine Comedy? Answer number one or number two -- one, Dante or two, Garibaldi." Another fifteen seconds of agony. My molars, also my knees, were pounding together like jackhammers. Sounded like Joe Mares and Clabe Hill running six penny punches all at the same time. Again I needed help, and it came. A sarcastic voice from another ancient, Charlie Blanchard. He was plenty sore. He said, "It wasn't Garibaldi, Walt, for I knew him back about 1830. He was one of those so-called Italian patriots. Couldn't write nothin'. It really wasn't old Dante, either, although he gets credit for it. I was doing a little comedy stuff for the local newspapers in those days and I happened to hit upon this Divine Comedy thing. Well, Old Dante stole it, the son-of-a-buck. Dirty plagiarism it was. Yes, sir, he gets the credit, but I sure wrote it. But, maybe Red don't know the truth about it, so maybe you better answer, 'Dante, number one!'" I answered "Number one," in a very weak voice, and I heard Red say, "Walter, you have won the jackpot."

My part in this story is all true, for when I regained consciousness, I saw Glen and Mrs. Woodrow administering artificial respiration to Mrs. Boswell. They saw the whole thing, so ask Glen about it.

As to the stories within the story, no one could doubt the veracity of those wonderful folk who helped me so generously in time of need. To prove Jess' story, he talked Alley out of one of those shark's teeth, and he gave it to me. It can be seen at Capt. Carlson's desk. It will be on display there for a few days. As to Deloris' part, she said "French," and French it was. I have the vacuum to prove it. And Bill's head is sorta bare and I'll bet he can swear just a wee bit in more than one language. And for Charlie, take our word for it - Monahan, Baskind, McCarty and myself - we have known him for thirty years.

In conclusion, I would like to sell some of these prizes, but I had to give the Johnson Loan Company a first mortgage on them for \$325.00 to help out on the income tax.

ACTION SAYS GOODBYE

"I wish to express my sincerest appreciation for the many fine favors rendered to me while an employee of the Denver Mint. At this writing my next position is undeterminable. However, with the many fine moves by everyone with whom I have come in contact, and with a little Irish luck, I should come up with something."

"I made five recordings for Alex Rooney before I left, so if you enjoy them, that's all I need to know. I wish for all of you the best that life can offer."

Sincerely,

JOE ACTION"

\$

A GOOD MAN

MONEY TALKS' "good man" tag for this issue goes to the guy that wrote the above letter - JOE ACTION.

Joe, who is being replaced by a long-time career employee displaced from another agency, came to work at the Mint in September, 1950, as a per diem employee in Process Weigh. Because of his fine qualifications and education (Duquesne) he very quickly evolved as a cost accountant.

Of him, his supervisors say, "Joe knew his job and he always did it - pleasantly." He was a top-notch accountant with a quick, comprehensive grasp of his daily job problems. Adaptability was also one of his strong points here, important in the accurate handling of complex and changing accounting matters.

The Denver Mint will miss the big cost accountant and his great singing voice. Wish we knew what is around his next corner but, as he indicates, he doesn't know himself. Let us wish him ALL OF THE IRISH LUCK in the book in his search for a deserved job elsewhere.

\$

BOUQUETS WENT TO:

Dean Bell, death of father
Mrs. Alex Berg, illness

\$

LEICK WORKED HERE

LeRoy Leick, convicted wife slayer so much in the current news, was a Denver Mint employee from January 3, 1945, until January 7, 1947. His personnel card shows the following entries:

1-3-45	Temp. Appt. as Helper	\$6.08 p/d
8-12-45	Increase	6.56 p/d
4-5-46	Furloughed 12 Noon	
7-17-46	Ret. to Dy & pay adj	0.92 p/h
12-15-46	Adm. Pay Increase	0.98 p/h
1-7-47	Resigned COB	

Written across the bottom of his card, in pencil, is: "SEE CHARACTER INVESTIGATION"

We talked with two or three of the employees who remember LeRoy Leick from his Mint days, and here is about what they had to say:

Walter Mattson: Leick worked on the presses. Most of the guys seemed to kinda like him at first. Then one night he came in with his hand all busted up, and we asked him what happened. He answered that he hit his father-in-law. Somebody said, "How old is your father-in-law?" and Leick's reply was, "70 years old." After that the guys here wouldn't have much to do with him. I never had cared about him myself. He was the indifferent type, didn't give a darn about anything, and was always bragging. He was off work frequently, and always calling up with some kind of an excuse. He was married to another woman at that time, not the one he allegedly killed.

Walter Kasubke: I don't remember him too well, but as I recall he was very devil-may-care and easy going.

Tom Kelly: I remember Leick. He used to come down to the drink machine and just stand there by himself, staring at the floor. He didn't seem to bother anybody, as I recall, just sort of left everybody alone.

- 6 -
MOVIE BILL

March 17 - "Strategic Materials" - an interesting travelogue through Central American tropics.

March 24 - "Trout A la Shoshone" - trout fishing (what else?) in the Yellowstone country.

\$

WASHINGTON MAIL-BAG

The following is a letter from a former Denver Mint employee (accounting), Aven A. Hard, Jr., now working in the Director's office in Washington:

Mrs. Alma K. Schneider, Superintendent
United States Mint
Denver, Colorado

My dear Mrs. Schneider,

As a former employee of the Denver Mint, I was pleased to note that you had begun publication of a newspaper for and about the Denver Mint and its employees.

I have often wished for a medium by which I could keep up to date on my many friends I hope I still have in Denver at the Mint.

Would you be so kind as to place my name on the mailing list to receive regularly copies of "Money Talks" for I am certain I would find it interesting and an excellent way to find out what my friends in Denver are doing and what they plan to do in the future.

Since the Mint is required to reimburse the Post Office for the use of penalty mail, I am enclosing six 3 cent stamps to cover postage, and I will continue to furnish postage if you agree to sending me the newspaper.

I enjoyed meeting you during your recent visit in Washington, and I hope that we may be honored by another visit from you in the not too distant future.

My warmest personal regards to you and the fine group of employees which you head.

Very sincerely yours,

/s/ Aven A. Hard, Jr.

\$

MONEY TALKS asked Bill Myers, guard, what he did on his vacation. Bill passed the question on to his wife, Florence (who used to work here, too), and she typed out the following account:

On January 25 we set out in our car for Phoenix, Arizona. Beautiful weather prevailed and during our stay in the Phoenix area it was in the high 70s and low 80s, real "shirtsleeve" weather. We stayed in Tempe, Arizona, next door to Phoenix, in a nice motel called the "Breezy Palms" which had its own swimming pool and court where the visitors could sit in the sun on the lawn, see the flowers and listen to the singing birds. Being the tourist season, the hotels, motels and trailer courts were filled with people from just everywhere and we met a number of fine folks on vacation and some retired folks spending the winter there.

We played Shuffleboard and took sightseeing trips to points in Phoenix and surrounding country and on two occasions drove out north of Phoenix to the citrus groves and picked oranges and grapefruit from the trees, at a cent apiece, and found the tree-ripened grapefruit so sweet and delicious.

After almost three weeks in the Phoenix area we drove to Tucson and spent a week, sightseeing and playing shuffleboard. We visited Old Tucson, founded in 1848, and the museum, and also visited the Saguaro National Monument, which is a forest of these fantastic, awkward, giant cactus. There are more than 54,000 acres in this forest and the 9-mile drive through a part of it is very interesting. (Ed: Bill tried for a rib of a wild pig but brought home a Saguaro rib instead.)

It was not as warm at Tucson as in Phoenix, being surrounded by mountains and located at a higher elevation but nonetheless delightful. The Tucson rodeo and fiesta began that week with a huge parade through the city. The parade had floats depicting history of Arizona and Tucson, real covered wagons and old surreys and conveyances used by pioneers to the region, cowboys and cowgirls on their ponies, Indians on foot in full dress regalia from nearby reservations, and a number of college and school bands, -- altogether a very different parade. The time passed too quickly and we were reluctant to return home.

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1-5 U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado April 1, 1954

(Twice Monthly)

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

TEENAGERS PLAY PRANK
ON US!

As you may have noticed by the Denver papers--WE WERE ROBBED!!

A group of 30 Junior High school students made a tour through the Mint on Tuesday, March 3rd, at 1 P.M. When they arrived they had only one teacher with them, although the coordinator had requested permission to bring double the usual number. The new teacher appeared totally unable to control the children and they were noisy and poorly behaved.

Again they were admonished by Sgt. Morris on the way upstairs to quiet down and behave. By the time Guard Richardson had started them through the balcony over the die-press room he realized the teacher could not control them so hurried his tour through. They had a twenty-minute trip instead of the usual 45-minute visit here.

That night their principal called the Superintendent and said he had been informed by the assistant principal that some of the children had silver blanks which they took while visiting the Mint. They were all told to be at the Superintendent's office the following morning at 9:30. Because it appeared that the blanks might amount to \$5.00 worth the Secret Service was called in to help recover them.

The only place they could have taken the blanks was while in the die-press balcony where there are some spilled occasionally when they are emptied from the gondolas into the chutes for the die presses. The children readily admitted this and added they found that by jiggling the lever they could cause the trap door at the bottom to lift slightly, even though they were all padlocked. That beat shaking money out of piggy banks! Several different boys ran to gondolas holding dimes and halves and the result was that they shook loose about \$13.45 worth of blanks.

Mr. Earl School, Agent-in-Charge of the Secret Service, spent the remainder of the week recovering the blanks from vending machines and juke boxes. The school involved has been denied admission to the Mint for another five years. Those who were guilty of taking the blanks were suspended by their principal. Other Denver public schools have been denied tours through the Mint for the remainder of the school year.

Everyone concerned had agreed that we did not want publicity on the story but apparently one of the places where vending machines were opened at Mr. School's request gave the story to the MEMS. Unfortunately they and the POST insisted on treating the story as a robbery when actually it was a successful prank.

The balcony will be divided by some sort of movable partition behind which we can place the gondolas before the Denver school children return as our guests.

Lou Macahan provided a demonstration of a hand sewing machine to Mr. LaFollette and everyone in the counting and sacking section. The hoped-for goal would be to eliminate the use of seals on coin sacks and the more rapid closing by stitching. One of the most attractive results is the fact that such a sack would stack so much better and occupy less space.

Mr. VanFranken and Mr. Green of the GSA were at the Mint on March 15th for the purpose of discussing our plans for enlarging compartments in the Cashier's vault. By removing a wall between each compartment, enlarging a door and using a sliding door arrangement, coin sacks can be handled by pallet and lift truck. Wherever we can eliminate manual lifting to any degree, we hope to do it as soon as possible.

Mr. LaFollette and Mr. Jamieson are working out details for added security on the balcony over the die press room. Since the space is a "working balcony" as well as being used by visitors to view the operations, it has been decided to have the gondolas back out of reach behind some kind of partition, as mentioned previously. Work on the project will start immediately.

In addition to our regular quota of visitors this month we were visited by international guests. On the 22nd we had a member of the Australian Parliament and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. Falkner of Melbourne, and Miss Betty Rockwell, of Phoenix, Arizona.

(cont. on page 2)

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP, cont.

The following day the Department of Labor International Labor Affairs sent us four distinguished labor union officers from Mexico City. They were accompanied by the program officer of the Labor Department, Mr. H. Robert Slausser, who served as their interpreter.

Mr. Jamieson and Capt. Carlson attended the two-day seminar on Civil Defense on March 29th and 30th at the Chamber of Commerce. They represented the Mint and the Superintendent at the training program.

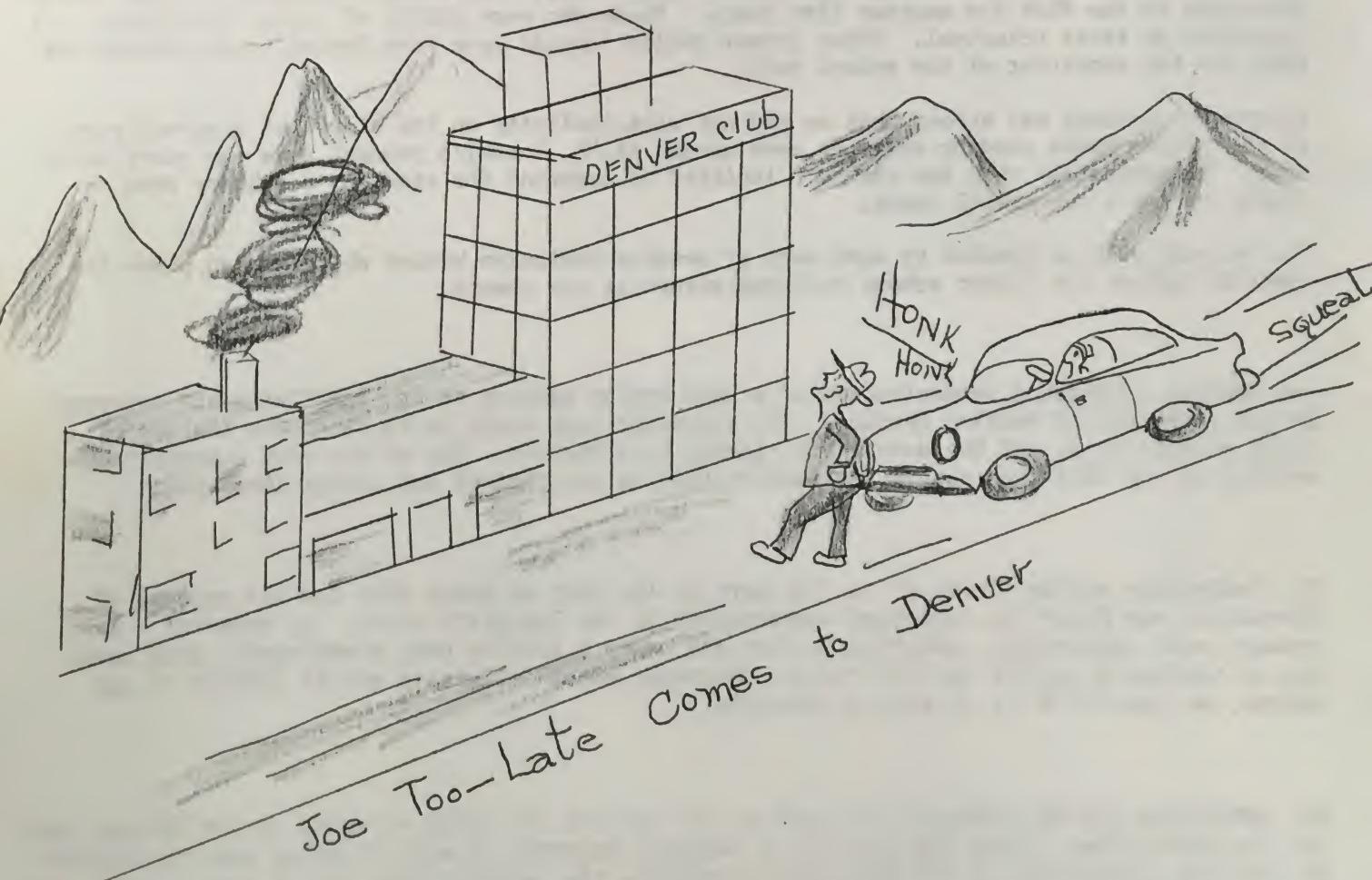
Everyone was delighted with the news that Mr. Reddish had for us last week, when he announced that Joe Acton had gone to work at the Veterans Administration.

The Mint Pistol Club has obtained permission to sell standard brands of cigarettes at the Captain's desk. They hope to make a little money for the Club in this manner. So you Mint personnel can get cigarettes there and help the cause along.

Albert F. Stahn received his U. S. Treasury Department Pistol Expert Markmanship certificate on March 16th. It was an award he earned last year.

Bureau VIPs Here --- On March 30th the Denver Mint welcomed three distinguished members of the Bureau who are here to do an over-all audit. They are C. Wiggins, R. R. Reed and Gus (Joe Too-Late) Ferguson, - the latter being the artist who makes the clever drawings that appear in the Bureau paper.

We tried hard to prevail on Joe Too-Late to have a drawing of himself at the Denver Mint with a back-drop of our Colorado mountains. At the time this paper went to press Joe was still maintaining that he was on vacation and not about to do a drawing while in Denver. Artistic temperament, no doubt!



BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO-

Raymond N. Bishop, April 12
Harry Diehl, April 6
George Gilpin, April 1
Albert Kellan, April 7
C. B. Linemeyer, April 11
Norbert A. Leary, April 7

Richard T. O'Connell, April 12
Jesse Reynolds, April 1
Mark Skinner, April 13
L. H. Woodard, April 7
Jim Cosby, April 8
Harvey Gingle, April 13

¶

KEN-ZEA REPORT

It took MONEY TALKS three months to get a poem out of Ken Zea, so here goes - even if it is subversive:

"The Editor sits in his easy chair,
and ruffles up his long black hair.
Happy his days and pleasant his nights,
'cause he gets the credit, when
someone else writes."

¶

MOVIE BILL

April 7th

"THAT THE WORLD MAY SEE" -- Glass-making film/
by Owen Illinois Glass Co.

/ April 14th

"SAFE EVERY SECOND" -- Film on safety,
by Colorado State Industrial Commission.

¶

NEW PENNIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Rivali,
at General Rose Hospital, March 19th,
a 7-lb. boy, named Robert Patrick.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dave Fiest,
at St. Joseph's Hospital, March 24th,
a 7-lb. 2-oz. 20-inch long boy, named
James Edward.

CONGRATULATIONS!

¶

A GOOD MAN

For easy-going courtesy and all-around job efficiency, MONEY TALKS' "good man" tag goes this issue to Guard Earl Schramm. Earl started work at the Mint in 1943 in the M&R Division. Seven years later he transferred to the Bureau of Reclamation for a short period, and then returned to the Mint. He was assigned to the Guard Force on November 25, 1951.

Asked to comment about Schramm, Captain of the Guards Jack Carlson had this to say: "Earl is completely reliable. He is well liked by everyone, honest, industrious, steady, and consistent in his improvement on the target range."

¶

HELP WANTED - SALES

Local manufacturing concern needs sales department manager capable of conducting sales campaign for purpose of moving a rapidly increasing stock of necessary personal item (coin). Apply U. S. Mint, Denver, Colo.
-adv.

¶

BOUQUETS SENT TO-

Mrs. Bill Rivali, baby
Mrs. Dave Fiest, baby
Mrs. Norman Engblom, illness
Mrs. W. S. Lingle, illness
Clark Porterfield, illness
Uriah D. Coil, death of father

ROONEY'S LUCK - - -

A mysterious phone call from someone in the machine shop reported a terrible development last week - - - Saboteurs contaminated Alex Rooney's licorice by soaking same in penetrating oil. A reward for the guilty man was promised, but never posted, and chances are this crime will go unpunished.

¢

TWENTY YEAR MEN!

March 1st was the twentieth MINT anniversary of Assistant Superintendent Marshall M. Reddish and Cashier A. L. Philippus; March 12th the twentieth MINT anniversary of the following employees: Mearl Kennedy (B&M) Ted Schrock (Cashier's) Glen Woodrow (M&R) and George Gilpin (M&R).

¢

MORE SMOKE WHEN YOU SMOKE RINGS!

What do you really want out of a cigarette?

Be honest with yourself. It's SMOKE, isn't it?

Of course it is. That's why the makers of RINGS tell you to smoke RINGS.

RINGS are guaranteed to give more smoke. Yes, you definitely get more smoke from RINGS. Read what Mr. A. Black Lung, local fireman, says about RINGS:

"Smoke is my living, so I naturally smoke RINGS. Smoke and eating are synonymous with me and I have found that by smoking RINGS I can smoke rings around the other guys."

You, too, can smoke rings around ordinary smokers if you smoke RINGS. Grab yourself a pack today and get lost in a big black cloud of deep-down honest-to-goodness smoke. You'll be 75% safer in the event of a surprise atomic bomb attack.

So remember: if it's smoke rings you want -

SMOKE RINGS!

¢

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

By Capt. Jack Carlson

All shooters here at the Denver Mint want to give three rousing cheers, and thanks for a job well done, for the completion of the new bobbing targets on our Denver Mint pistol range. We wish to thank the following for their support and efforts in pushing this job through so that it was ready for use for our Tuesday night match shoot on March 9th: Mrs. Alma K. Schneider, our Superintendent; Mr. J. D. Jamieson, Mechanical Assistant to the Superintendent; Mr. Frank Urich, Assistant Superintendent, B&M Division; Mr. M. Kennedy, Foreman, B&M Division, and his very capable crew of Mr. Tom Malone, Mr. John Soderquist, Mr. Paul Thomas, Mr. Carl Hofacker, and Mr. Ray Grass; Mr. Fred Stommel, Foreman, Welding & Blacksmithing Department, and his very capable crew of Mr. Joe Ratliff, Mr. Bert Danielson and Mr. John L. Sullivan -- and last, but not least, Mr. Jimmy Glade, Head Electrician, and his expert crew of Mr. Bill Leck, Mr. Earl Lichtenwalter and Mr. Dan Ward for their installation of the new spotlights which, when completed, will make the Denver Mint pistol range as up to date and modern as you will find anywhere. Again, thanks from all the pistol shooters; we appreciate your efforts.

The Winter matches are still in the same status as last report; i.e., no change in team position. Sgt. Wallace's team is still out in front, Mr. Urich's team is in second place, and Guard Taylor's team in third place.

(continued on page 5)

TRIGGER ALLEY, cont.

On Tuesday, March 16th, the Annual Award Match for the National Rifle Association Medal was incorporated with our regular Tuesday night shoot and Sgt. M. Newman won with 85 slow, 93 time and 85 rapid for a total of 263. Sgt. F. Wallace won a bar to add to the medal he won in 1953, with a hot score of 89 slow, 92 time, and 90 rapid for a total of 271.

To clarify this National Rifle Medal shoot, it is an award given annually by the National Rifle Association to all registered N.R.A. Clubs, to be shot over any officially-recognized course of the Club's choosing and from which the winner is declared by the high actual score shot. (We naturally choose the one we are now shooting, the Mint Director's Trophy Match Course.) No member of the Club can win twice, except that if a Club member is high who has previously won a medal, he is awarded a bar to add to his medal, so that a member can win a medal and then continue to add bars to this medal while other members are winning their first medal. Following is a recap of medal winners since the inauguration of the annual N.R.A. award here at the Denver Mint: Guard D. Burkholder, 1948, Guard L. M. Robertson, 1950, Mr. J. Glade, 1952, Sgt. F. L. Wallace, 1953, and bar for high score in 1954, Sgt. M. Newman, 1954.

The writer only hopes that canes are permissible on the firing line when it comes his turn to win this high score award!!

¢

WOODROW AND JOHNSON TURN SPORTSWRITER

On March 18th Cheyenne Wells played Del Norte in the state high school basketball tournament held in Denver. Cheyenne Wells won the ball game, 59 to 47. Glen Woodrow, who formerly lived in Cheyenne Wells, was an eye-witness of the contest and so was Bill Johnson, who is from Del Norte. MONEY TALKS made them sports reporters for a day and here are their stories:

WOODROW'S STORY

1954 Colorado State Basket Ball Champions "B" Division, that's my CCHS Tigers. First Windsor then Del Norte (with Bill Johnson) and finally Ft. Lupton, each in turn, felt the sharp claws of my Tigers. I was delayed in arriving for the game, due to helping Bob Peters with his income tax. Upon arrival I found Brother Johnson sitting on the Del Norte bench, giving sound advice to the Referees, the Coaches and players, and designing plays to stop our star center, who happens to be a cousin of mine. Seeing this, I offered my services to our "Champs" and was accepted for limited duty. During the quarter and a half I was successful in swabbing the dust from their eyes, which produced wonderful results. Starting the second quarter and for the rest of the game they were deadly on those baskets and dribbled, pivoted, faked and screened with perfect accuracy and coordination. There is a rumor around Bill has two cases of skyrockets he purchased hoping to celebrate Del Norte's victory on top Ruby Hill and which he is now offering at a very attractive discount. To keep the record absolutely straight, the Referees were the mayor and one of the councilmen from his fair city. Hope to see you back again next year, Bill.

A basketball team from Del Norte
At city arena they held forte,
'Till Cheyenne Wells came along
To change their hilarious song.
Now back in mothballs goes their gear
Hoping to return again next year.

JOHNSON'S STORY

First I would like to congratulate Glen Woodrow on the victory of his team over mine. An empty victory to be sure but still a victory.

It was one of the greatest upsets and miscarriages of justice that has occurred in our time. I have seen the concentration camps in Germany during World War II, but they were nothing compared to what happened to Del Norte in the State High School Tournament.

After looking back on the conditions I am surprised that Del Norte did as well as they did. To begin with, I wouldn't be surprised that the officials were not Cheyenne Wells businessmen. Nuff sed - about them.

Then of course Del Norte players are used to pure clear air, and found breathing air that has already been consumed hard. Then "and I have no doubts but that the Cheyenne Wells Coach arranged this" the Del Norte team were assigned rooms at the Kenmark Hotel. The building of the Denver Club kept them awake all night. We lost this year but we are going to try something new for next year. We are going to put more meat and less beans in the chili!

¢

CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

A man died and left 17 horses to his 3 children, specifying they be divided one-half to the eldest son, one-third to the second, and one-ninth to the youngest. The Administrator promptly carried out the will without destroying or harming any of the animals. Can you do it? (Answer next issue.)

Whose picture appears on the \$100,000 bill? No peeking in your billfold. (Answer next issue.)

Money isn't everything. A man with ten million dollars isn't happier than a man who has only nine million.

Will Rogers once said, "I never met a man I didn't like." Would he say that today?

\$

MONKEYS DISCLAIM US!

The following poem, by an unknown author, was furnished MONEY TALKS by Henry King of the Review Section.

Three monkeys sat in a cocoanut tree,
Discussing things as they're said to be.
Said one to the others: "Now listen, you two,
There's a certain rumor that can't be true,
That man descended from our noble race
The very idea is a great disgrace."

"No monkey ever deserted his wife!
Starved her babies and ruined her life,
And you've never known a mother monk,
To leave her babies with others to bunk!
Or pass them on from one to another,
Till they scarcely knew who was their mother!"

"And another thin you'll never see,
A monk build a fence 'round a cocoanut tree,
And let the cocoanuts go to waste,
Forbidding all other monks to taste!
Why, if I put a fence around a tree
Starvation will force you to steal from me."

"Here's another thing a monk won't do,
Go out at night and get on a stew,
Or use a gun or club or knife,
To take some other monkey's life.
Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss,
But, brother, he didn't descend from us!"

////////// Carl Borchert is getting along fine with his new bifocal glasses; says he sees much better when he leaves them in the locker!!

Down by the coke machine the other day we were having words with Harry Seals. He had loaned us a nickel for which he wanted one cent a day interest. Along came a "Swedish Indian" who stopped, looked, listened, let off a small smoke signal with dollar signs in it --- "Tell you what I do" said this "Arapahoe" --- "I give you two nickels, one to pay off Seals and get him out of your hair, the other for you to do with as you please. All this, and it will only cost you 1½ cents a day interest." "Him nice fellow - me like Bill Johnson."

Isn't it a grand and glorious feeling to wake up on a Sunday morning, thinking it to be a weekday, then realizing you can go back to sleep for an hour or two? But then isn't it awful to get shook out of bed onto the floor on Monday morning by the little lady, when you were dreaming it was Sunday? Oh, me!

Alex Rooney attended the Mid-winter Conclave of the Lions' Clubs of Colorado at the Broadmoor a couple of Sundays ago. He is a member of the Red Rocks' Lions.

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund's little two-year-old granddaughter Carolyn is determined to become a machinist, for every morning as Ben leaves for work she makes a beeline out the front door, and just about the time success is hers, the long arm of Mama Law reaches out and eases little Carolyn, pajamas and all, back into the house.

Many a poor soul's heart was upon the beautiful Colorado mountain-trout streams after thoroughly enjoying the film Wednesday noon about motor boats.

Well, Grandpa and Grandma can't complain about this Winter in Denver. Seems to me, though, when I was a kid, we had to keep the sidewalks shoveled off -- we were taught to be conservative too! But then, don't pay any attention to me 'cause I was fifteen years old before I found out a chicken had anything other than a neck.

Cousin Jake wrote to us from Bird City, said when he went back through the "bust bowl" he saw a lot of people standing over a man who had been knocked out by a drop of rain, and it took three buckets of sand to bring him to.

Mrs. Norman Engblom was confined to the hospital last week with a kidney ailment, but has returned home feeling much better, we are happy to report.

We saw one of the best quarter-finals in the history of the National AAU last Thursday evening in City Auditorium where some of the local athletes did themselves proud competing against some of the best in the nation.

For nice fat bull frogs see Jim Hicks who actually has more frog than bull.

Carl Borchert is getting along fine

MONEY TALKS
MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

April 15, 1954

(Twice Monthly)

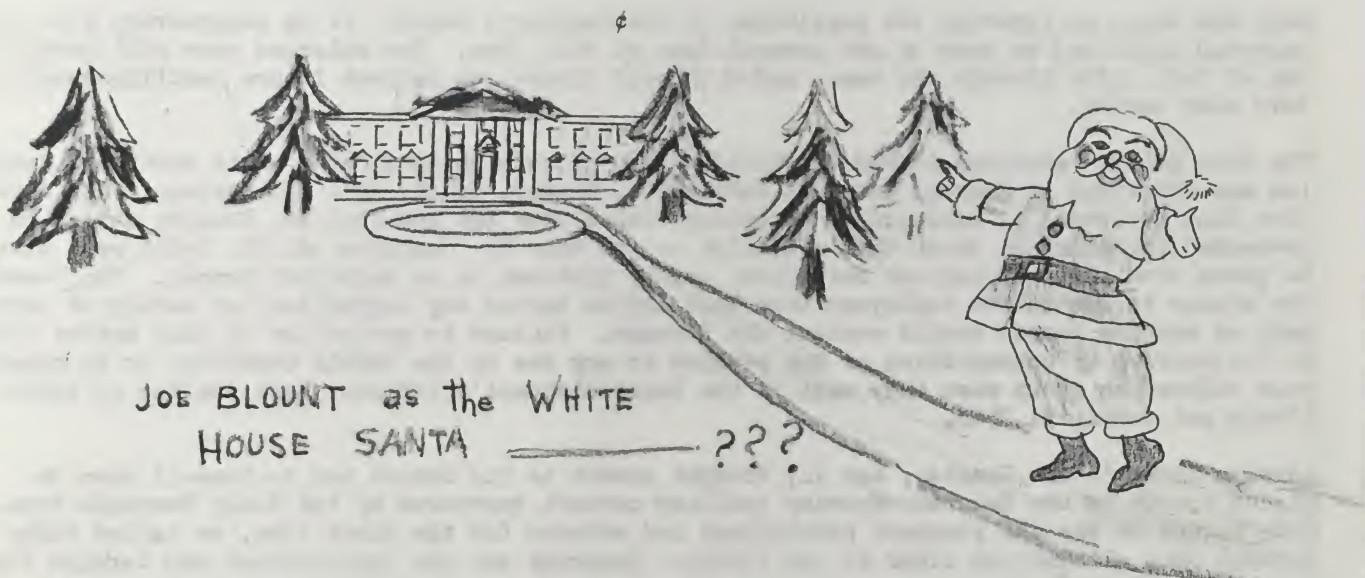
"SHAKEDOWNS" OUT

We discontinued searching of personnel last Thursday and will not reinstate it under normal circumstances. We gave the "search" a fair trial and our conclusion is that those whose advice and recommendations we followed do not know our employees as well as we do. While it may be the practice in other places it will not be here.

You all were wonderfully understanding and cooperative. I hated it as much as you did because I know how it made you feel toward me.

Packages and lunch boxes will still be checked in the same manner. I hope none of you will ever embarrass the guard the way the Superintendent did! I left with a package containing two new girdles purchased at noon. You guess whose face was the reddest the day they opened that one!

A.K.S.



JOE BLOUNT FOR THE WHITE HOUSE!

Joe Blount, Denver's ace Santa Claus, is dreaming of a White House Christmas. He wants to play Santa at the next official White House Christmas party.

To anyone who has ever watched Joe in a red suit performance, this dream makes an awful lot of sense. It would simply be a case of matching up the country's number one Santa Claus with the country's number one Christmas frolic.

They want laughter and happiness? Joe can give it to 'em. A little well-toned Christmas humor? Joe can provide it right off the cuff. Do they want to thrill and choke up with that old-fashioned true Christmas spirit? If these are the things the President and Mrs. Eisenhower want at their next White House Christmas affair, Santa Claus Joe Blount is definitely their boy.

Joe has been in the Christmas happiness business a long time, starting at the naval shipyard back in his native Portsmouth, Virginia. He came to Denver in 1948 and immediately caught on with his famous Santa act here in the capital city of the Rockies. Among his steady clients are the Wallace Simpson American Legion Post 29, Fitzsimons Army Hospital, and the Big Sister Organization, Inc. But Joe doesn't stop with the publicity-getting jobs. He will work just as hard in one small "shack across the track" for a single excited little boy or girl.

Maybe Joe Blount won't get the Santa Claus job at the White House Christmas party this December. Nonetheless, it will still remain his first ambition of a lifetime. And it is an ambition that deserves to be fulfilled.

So Merry Christmas 1954, Joe. And you know what your fellow Mint employees mean.

\$

NEW PENNY

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Trujillo for a 7 pound 15 ounce baby boy born at Presbyterian Hospital on March 31st. Name: Arthur Trujillo, Jr.

\$

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S COLUMN

Guard Robertson, who has undergone minor surgery on his lip, recently returned to the V.A. Hospital for further check-ups.

The Fred Stommels have had a thrilling vacation trip. They flew to Hawaii and lolled around in the sun while the rest of us were fussing about the dust and snow storms. They stopped in San Francisco and toured the Mint there. Fred thinks it's not as good a place to work as Denver.

Charlie Parker is bragging about his colored pictures of the President and Vice-President. He has them flanking his Certificate of Appointment.

We were honored to have Secret Service Agents Schoel, Bertram and Dowling use our target range for practice on March 31st.

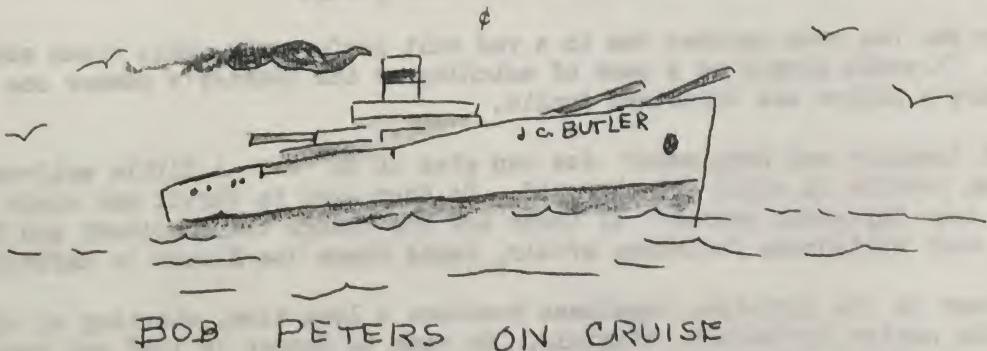
Sylvia Kingsley is now a full-fledged real estate salesman. She made her first sale. She is still on pink cloud #7.

Work has begun on removing the partitions in the Cashier's Vault. It is progressing with unexpected speed and we hope to get several done at this time. The enlarged door will permit the use of forklifts through the door, and with coin stacked on pallets future handling should be very much easier.

The Mint Safety Committee toured the building and grounds on April 6th. This month the Committee was comprised of Messrs. Manning, LaFollette, Yeager, Urich, Hull and Carlson. All agreed that Mint Personnel is more safety conscious than a year ago and that Mr. Manning was to be commended for bringing about this situation -- and that Mr. Jamieson and Mr. Urich were also to be given credit in solving our mechanical safety problems in an excellent manner. The Committee wishes to remind the employees here that anyone having any suggestion for safety or improvement of machine guards should contact his foreman. Failure to get action in this matter should be followed up by presentation of the problem to any one on the Safety Committee or by appearance before the group when they meet in the Superintendent's Office. Next meeting is tentatively set for April 28th.

Carolyn Jenner's son Douglas, age 11, brought credit to his school and to himself when he placed fourth in the Colorado-Wyoming spelling contest sponsored by the Rocky Mountain News. Even though he was the youngest participant and entered for the first time, he sailed right through each elimination clear to the finals. Saturday was the last contest and Carolyn found the combination of tension, nervousness and pride in her boy completely exhausting. Monday she stayed at home to recuperate. But congratulations to the mother of the fourth best speller in two states.

A. K. S.



LOW-DOWN ON HAWAII
or
(I WAS A HULA DANCER FOR THE FBI)

by Bob Peters

I had to join the Navy to do it, but I finally saw the Hawaiian Islands!

My Naval Reserve unit left Denver March 21st on its Annual Training "Cruise." We flew to Los Angeles and picked up our ship the "J.C. Butler (Destroyer Escort)" at Long Beach. We were at sea for approximately seven days. First three days were quite rough and we practically all felt the effects of the sea. We had drills on our way across - General Quarters, Man Overboard, and Rubber Docking practice.

(continued on page 3)

Bob Peters' Story, cont.

We saw many flying fish on the way. As we entered the Islands and well-known landmarks of Coco Head and Diamond Head we saw a few whales spouting and diving and enjoying the warm waters. Getting closer to the Islands you could see the terrain layout and beautiful foliage which never ceased until you hit the lava beds, on which practically nothing can grow.

We headed into the Honolulu Pier #2 which is three blocks from the heart of Honolulu itself. As we entered we saw the Aloha tower and fishermen and divers and boating and swimming in the sun. We pulled along the pier and were met by a Navy band and some Hula dancers in full regalia. Their hair was so long it hung below their hips. They did a little swinging and welcomed us to the Islands.

We then proceeded to get liberty and see the Islands that people dream and wonder about. We walked most of the time and took many pictures and it is a place to take pictures if you like intriguing colors. As we walked through the main part of town, there were traffic lights and police at some intersections, but no one was in a hurry. If they get there today, okay; if not, tomorrow is all right. We walked on and decided to eat a snack, so we sat on a stool which you stepped up to from the sidewalk -- no doors or windows, strictly in the open, with just a roof.

We then walked to see one of my friend's old buddies and wife who were stationed there. She worked at a church nearby, we were told, but found out that there were about fifteen churches in a small radius in that residential district. We looked in some, where back of the altar were beautiful green shrubs and trees and flowers which grew in that location and added beauty as well as a fresh and flower-like odor to the church's interior.

We then walked some more and observed many new and different things of Island life. And occasionally we would stop to make an entry in our "Grass Skirts Diary." Notes like -- "Figs and banana trees growing in people's yards and large trees with wide spread branches and very leafy and shady." There is a kind of grass that never needs mowing and is spongy like a carpet, a mossy effect, and it feels funny to walk on it. There are many coconut palms in the yards and they were fairly green at this time. The climate is quite moderate and nice for light clothes such as shorts and bright silk shirts and kenaki shoes, if any at all. It is very healthy for children. Then there are the beaches and the surfriders and sailboats and night life. Very entertaining and amusing. You can swim at night if you like and the water is warm all the time. We went swimming at about 10 P.M. and it was very nice and just a little cool out of the water. It is wonderful riding the breakers in -- especially if a person knows how!

We took pictures in daytime and then had a few nights of city and evening entertainment. Saw Hula dances of different types at Waikiki Sands Club and Mauana Hotel. Visited the Royal Hawaiian Hotel and beautiful landscape of straight tall palm trees and gardens and old Hawaiian Hut. There are very few original Hawaiian huts on Oahu, where Honolulu is located. The original Hawaiian was around $6\frac{1}{2}'$ to 7' tall with hands about the size of the average person.

We saw Pearl Harbor and it has no effects left from the war, with the exception of the battleship Arizona with just the smoke stacks above the water. Approximately 1,500 men went down with her and they left it as a kind of tomb. We went to the pineapple fields further northeast on the rolling hills and they are an interesting sight to see, as well as the banana groves. There is a \$50. fine for each pineapple a person takes of his own free will -- if caught.

To sum it up, the Islands are a wonderful vacation land to relax and enjoy life if you can afford it -- and if not, it's still nice. After four days and a Hula of a good time, we left Hawaii and headed back to another wonderful place - Colorado. All in the interest of national defense, you understand.

R.H.P.

\$
MOVIE BILL
\$

April 21st

IN GLASS TOWN U.S.A.
by Owen-Illinois Co.

April 28th

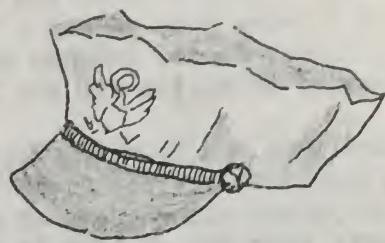
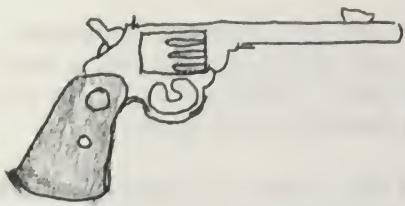
DEEP ROOTS (Modern Film Library)
Something about roots maybe --
deep ones.

\$

While a good "lie-ability" may sometimes seem to be an asset, a fellow usually gets more long-run mileage out of the truth.

-- C. R. Hicks

\$



the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

by Captain Jack Carlson

Winter pistol match teams are staying pretty well in the same positions except that Match #8-April 6th Guard H. Taylor's team nosed out Mr. F. Urich's team for second place with an 1855 against 1851, while Sgt. Wallace's hot shots still lead with 1879. It is rumored that Guard Taylor has been in consultation with the know-how boys in the Accounting Department trying to figure out what went wrong with his slide-rule calculations when he was figuring his team members who could be counted on to average better than 200, but Hughie still insists his boys are lying low and will come in with a sprint for the finish -- they just don't want to show up the 270 boys at this time.

In order to win a Director's Trophy Match, all three classes - Expert, Sharpshooter and Marksman - must be well represented. The Experts and Sharpshooters, as a rule, are pretty well represented through the process of elimination, but in the Marksman class we have not had too many from which to choose. Accordingly, this year, the entire field of shooters here at the Mint have their hopes on three boys who have shown consistently good improvement -- Guard E. Schramm, Mr. George Godfrey and Mr. Ed Greeno. Guard N. Leary is another who is to be commended on his tireless effort and interest in shooting and who is showing a decided improvement for his efforts. There are a few bugs that Leary is working to overcome. When he gets these mastered he will be right in there with the best of them. One thing in Guard Leary's favor is that he is big enough to recognize and admit his faults in shooting and is trying very hard to correct them. Stay in there and pitch, Leary. We are all rooting for you. Certainly your efforts to come up the long hard road are admirable.

It is rumored that Guard J. Gresh has signed out one of the old .45 cal. revolvers, with a 4-pound trigger pull, in order to do some dry shooting on his own free time at home. This is the spirit and effort of which good shooters are made. Guard M. Zuckerman is another one of our Marksmen who is earnestly trying to improve his shooting and has, through diligent effort, ironed out some of his bugs. His big problem now is to overcome score-ititis. When he talks to Zuckerman and Zuckerman will listen and follows form, watches those sights, and squeezes, he does all right. But Zuck says there is one thing which bothers him in these matches, and that is when he is on the line in a match, and everyone is talking about the bulls-eye, he gets so confused -- especially after a long hard day of cattle buying, he doesn't know whether he is buying a heifer at 15¢ a pound or trying to hit the bulls-eye for a 90 slow fire.

In Match #4, when Sgt. M. Newman shot a grand 27 $\frac{1}{4}$ for the high score medal, he said he sweated out each shot and was so tense when the last string of rapid fire was in, and he found he had ended up with that 27 $\frac{1}{4}$ for high score, his hair stood on end and then went into a dance of glee -- and he has not been able to get the curl out of it yet. It is noticeable how the ladies here at the Mint, including the boss, Mrs. Schneider, have tried to wriggle out of Sgt. Newman the formula for that curly, wavy hair. If you don't believe it, ask Sgt. Newman. He will proudly show you those naturally curly locks.

Guard E. Capit is another of the Marksman class who is working out some of the bugs in his shooting. Gene has had trouble in trying to make them too good. This may sound odd to the non-shooter. But it is a fact that if a shooter holds his arm out too long, the arm and hand become weary and weavy. Since Gene has read the article in the last issue of National Rifleman by Capt. Askins, one of the bestshots in the United States, he is trying to get his shots off faster and no doubt will show great improvement. Gene says he has been looking for an article in the Wall Street Journal, but so far the best advice he has received is to get a quick bead on the daily quotation of Texas Land Trust in the daily newspaper.

Two of our departmental men who are Tyros and are club members attended the Tuesday night shoots -- T. E. Taylor in Coining Division and M. Thigpen in B&M Division. These men are showing good progress, consistent with the short time they have been shooting heavy calibre, and probably by next year will be in there shooting for one of those gold medals issued through the finals of the Director's Match Shoot in which all employees of the Mint are encouraged to compete.

The two essential things necessary to become a good shot are to watch your sights and squeeze the trigger. This sounds very easy, but there are a million and one things not to do that make these two essentials so hard to accomplish. Ask any of the boys why

(cont. page 5)

TRIGGER ALLEY, cont.

it is so hard to squeeze a little old $2\frac{1}{2}$ -pound pull on a trigger, simultaneous with lining up your sights!

P.S. Guard W. E. Myers is at home, 1749 S. Lincoln, with a broken foot. He will not be in the lineup for probably a month. All Bill's friends here at the Mint are wishing him a quick recovery.

¢

A GOOD MAN

Is Jim Glade, electric shop foreman, a good man? Read what his Division supervisors say: "Jim Glade is invaluable to the institution. He's conscientious, hard-working, respected, gets along, and is always on the job."

Glade started work at the Mint as an electrical machinist on February 1, 1937. He was furloughed for military duty (Navy) August 18, 1944, and returned January 7, 1946. Was made foreman of the electric shop on March 23, 1947. Jim lives with his wife and two sons at 5045 Quitman Street.

¢

NEWS IN REVIEW

BY Henry King

Sunday, March 28th, found the JOHN McCARTHYS and friends picnicking in Berkeley Park. Rushing the season a bit!!

DANNY LAIRD'S most prized hobby is raising dogs (toy fox terriers).

JIM BABB is in St. Anthony's Hospital for a hernia operation.

Call from JACK WISSWAESSER who has been in Veterans' Hospital for quite some time. Is home now, still pretty weak but improving. Talking tires him exceedingly. He is taking things as easy as possible.

When BILL WHITBECK, TOMMY PENCE and JIMMY HIX get together by the gondolas in Review you don't know whether they are arguing, telling jokes, talking business or just fishing.

MYRON SHIRE is very proud of his match book collection of which he says he has 5,000. He also would rather see a baseball game than eat.

JOHNNIE CHAVEZ and JOE MONTANO have been helping BILL EYE dig a basement.

¢

CASHIER'S CORNER

by A. L. Philippus

Answer to last issue's problem:

The Administrator had to divide 17 horses among 3 heirs, as follows: $\frac{1}{2}$ to one, $\frac{1}{3}$ to one, and $\frac{1}{9}$ to one.

He borrowed one horse from a neighbor, making 18 horses. Then he divided as follows:

$$\begin{array}{r} \frac{1}{2} \text{ of } 18 - - - 9 \\ \frac{1}{3} \text{ of } 18 - - - 6 \\ \frac{1}{9} \text{ of } 18 - - - 2 \\ \hline 17 \text{ horses} \end{array}$$

He then returned the borrowed horse.

The picture of President Woodrow Wilson appears on \$100,000 bill.

The Cashier has a coin in his fabulous collection bearing his own name, being of the Roman Emperor "Philippus." Anyone else have his name on a coin?

¢

AU REVOIR TO:

James Vajgrt, Machine Operator, Rolling & Cutting Section, resigned March 29th.

¢

HARRIS GETS "RED CARPET" TREATMENT

Virgil Harris, machine operator in the automatic weigh room, got the full-fashioned civic treatment out in Aurora recently according to a suburban paper, from which we quote:

"On Saturday night, March 27th, an old friend of the citizens of Aurora completed 20 years of meritorious service as a volunteer fireman. Over a hundred firemen and their guests were on hand to congratulate and honor "Virg" and "Mamie" and partake of the sumptuous banquet so ably prepared and served by May Mauro and her ladies of the City Cafe. The entertainment committee did a very nice job in setting this one up, too.

"After the banquet Chief Moorhead presented Virg with the traditional certificate and wrist watch in recognition of his services and Mamie was presented with the beautiful centerpiece (a miniature fire wagon) as a memento of the evening. He then introduced Mayor Mansfield, Chief of Police Garrett, Foster Putney, Bert Howard, and Mrs. Leech, and each spoke highly of Harris' services as a citizen of Aurora, as well as that of a volunteer fireman.

"Virg then obliged by thanking the department and told how much he valued the receiving of these honors. Ass't Chief Bill Hawkins then presented him with a pen and pencil set and Chief Garrett followed by presenting him a lovely billfold from the Police Department. Virg and Mamie were the recipients of the best of luck and good wishes from all those present, and Virg told them he'd still be around a long while yet. All in all it was a very nice party."

According to another tipster, Virgil also got five quarts of grape juice, a gold initial belt buckle, two tie clasps, seven cartons of cigarettes, and Glenwood Springs fire convention expenses for himself and Mamie.

\$ \$ \$
HOT CHIPS

by Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund was sick three days last week. Returned to work Thursday. Went home feeling not too chipper. The family fixed him up, but good, with "Bengue" and Ben has been gay ever since.

We saw W. C. "Tip" Tipton walking down the street from the parking lot like he was climbing a mountain and we thought, "Oh, my, just look at him going down the street in that condition. Oh, gosh, look, he is coming in the building. What will we do?" Presently he showed up in the machine shop making his way around the machines saying, "By golly, I got me a pair of tri-focals -- to heck with bi-focals like Carl Borchert got. Heard Carl was looking around for a seeing eye dog ever since he got his bi-focals, so I got me tri-focals, even if I have to jerk my head up and down three times per look."

Do you know who the "Old Buzzard" is in the machine shop? No? Do you know how he got his name? No? Do you want to know? No! Good! So we will tell you. E. K. Stevie has such a smiling countenance, such limpid, come hither, soulful eyes which beam out at you through the rims of his single focal glasses in such a way it kind of just sends ya. It seems he was riding home with two machinists whose car stopped at the lights in front of the candy factory as the girls were getting off shift when someone let out with a low wolf whistle - it must have been a couple of fellows across the street because none of the boys in the shop would do such a thing as that. E.K.S., curious to know what the whistle was about, looked up with his nicest smile, coming eye to eye with two pretty girls who said, "Beat it! You Old Buzzard!" So that, boys and girls, is how he got his name.

Some day I would like to try Rough Beer, Wet Wine and Fast Gin, instead of the advertised "smooth" "dry" and "sloe" varieties.

And there are people who believe "Klutz's Little Pig Sausages" are made from little pigs.

I was so upset and jittery, I had a splitting headache, and my nagging back was acting up, I knew better than shake hands with Charlie Blanchard, so I rushed in the bleaching room to see Howard Pierce, 'Doc' that is, at just the opportune time for 'Doc' had just made a "Golden Discovery" and all the fellows were gathered around him - Gordon Porter, Mark Burkgren, Allen Crabtree and all the rest - looking at it. Then along came "Mr. Ohms and Amps" (to you, Jim Glade) who said, "Aw, that is just a blob of brass from Bert Danielson's torch. He was doing some welding here." Oh! Gee! now what am I going to do for my aches and pains? Jim said, "I'll fix you up with my D.C. Treatment." Believe me fellows don't ever take that shock treatment of his. 'Tain't healthful.

LOST and FOUND
Despair Hope

\$ \$ \$

THE EDITOR CAN'T ANSWER IT! An Oldtimer stepped into a drug store and purchased a 5¢ cigar. He handed the clerk a silver dollar. The clerk said, "I'm sorry, I cannot change a dollar." Oldtimer said, "That's all I have except a five dollar bill." "That's okay, I can change the five" -- and he did, giving \$4.95. Do you need an answer next issue? --- Boswell

Happy Birthday to you

-7-

George C. Almon, April 26
Harry S. Batchelor, April 24
Helen R. Lail, April 17
Thomas P. Maloney, April 26
Garrett M. Belknap, April 22
Charles C. Erickson, April 17
Walter W. Hewett, April 24
Elmer W. Kellan, April 29
Henry G. King, April 25
John J. Klee, April 19
Joseph M. Surber, April 20
Charles F. Sparks, April 26



Flowers sent

to 

Mrs. Arthur J. Trujillo, baby boy
W. E. Myers, fractured foot
Wm. Johnson, spinal injury
Virgil W. Harris, illness
U. D. Coil, illness

HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR PAPER?

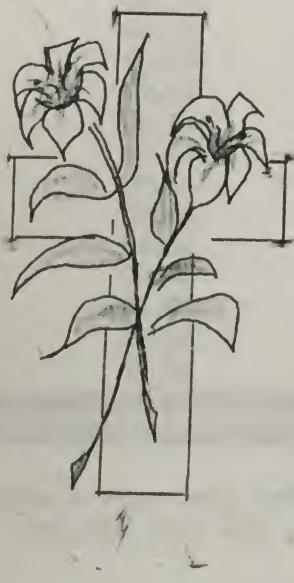
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Happy Easter

Sunday

April
18th



Mr. Thomas T. Pence received an award of \$10.00 for a suggestion submitted to the Awards Committee and approved by Superintendent Alma K. Schneider and authorized for payment by the Bureau. The suggestion was to install a monorail hoist to simplify handling tote boxes in the Upsetting Section.

This is the third award given to Mr. Pence for ideas submitted. One award was in the amount of \$275.00 and the second for \$25.00.

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The following names comprise the complete list of those who have won awards in the past for the ideas they had. If you have not yet submitted an idea don't hold back. Someone else may come up with the same thought and collect on it! The Awards Committee has been very gratified at the increased interest of late.

Jack Carlson	Warning signals on truck doors	\$10.00
Jack Carlson	Furnace cut back for ingot meltters	10.00
Albert Guthner	Automatic Feeder for weighing machines	125.00
Lawrence Funk	Repairing asbestos mitts	30.00
Thomas Carroll	Concerning weigh clerk gate	10.00
Walter Boswell	Use of gold filter bottoms	10.00
Charles Higgins	Channel Iron. Ingot work bench	10.00
Joseph Smith	Bag tying tool	10.00
Thomas Carroll	Screen guard. Vault and wall	10.00
Mearle Kennedy	Ramp. Unloading dock	10.00
Thomas Pence	Tote Boxes	275.00
Daniel Cann	Delivering Payroll checks	10.00
Mearle Kennedy	Repairing storage vault	10.00
David Minister	Storage for counting machines	75.00
Thomas Pence	Roller Conveyors	25.00
Raymond Bishop	Grooving bearings on presses	10.00
William Beston	Switch on up-coiler	25.00
Ralph Reed	Movable plate on roll	25.00
Edward L. Greeno	Strip puller for roll	25.00
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William L. Wallis	Trip switch on conveyor	10.00
William L. Wallis	Tail stop. Finish mill	10.00
Charles Blanchard	Mirror in pressroom	10.00
John B. Hoglund	Split Coupling. Breakdown Roll	40.00
Edward L. Greeno	Stop on finish mill	10.00
Jackson/Funk	Handling tote boxes	10.00
Thomas T. Pence	Hoist. Upsetting Mills	10.00

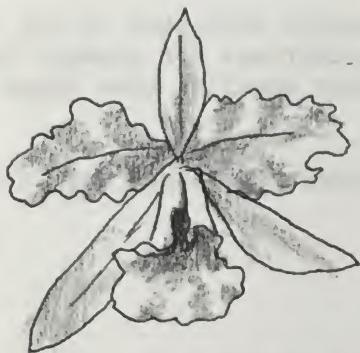
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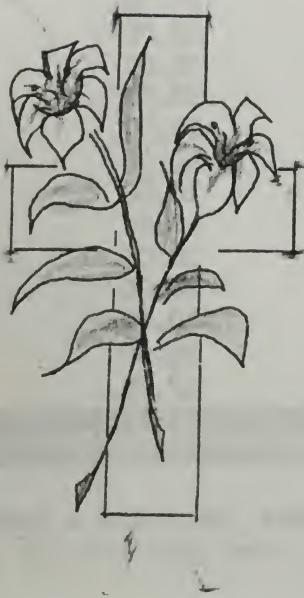
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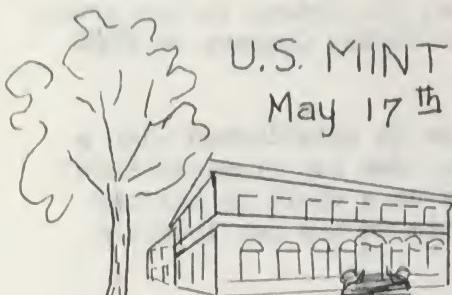
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EXTRA !!!

Our paper was already on the press when the following telegram was received at 8:33 this morning from the Bureau:

"PROCEED WITH REDUCTION IN FORCE 35 EMPLOYEES... FOLLOWING REDUCTION IN FORCE REGULATIONS... SHUTDOWN EFFECTIVE BEGINNING OF BUSINESS MAY 17TH. RESTRICT REDUCTION TO INDEFINITE EMPLOYEES. HAVE MANNING CALL LUSBY IF QUESTIONS ARISE.

HOWARD ACTING DIRECTOR"



CLOSED for Settlement
repairs, etc.

Just after we printed our last issue of MONEY TALKS we received notice from the Bureau to shut down on May 17th for 7 weeks. The same letter authorized the opening of the Refinery. Some personnel will be shifted to that operation and also to the clean-up job preparatory to opening. Other repair and remodelling work is being planned by Mr. Jamieson for this time, to utilize as many men as possible during the shut-down period. Unfortunately, there is not enough work to supply jobs for everyone.

---A.K.S.

NORMAN ENGBLOM met with a very painful accident last Monday morning in the Machine Shop when he was making a running-in test on the finishing mill coiler. His left hand became caught in the rollers which started drawing his arm in. Fortunately, Ben Hoglund, Alex Berg and Alex Rooney were close at hand and, hearing his cry, dashed over, helped Norman stop the coiler at his elbow, then reversing the roll freed his arm. His courage and grit was a contributing factor in remaining conscious throughout the ordeal. He was immediately sent to the General Rose Hospital where he received prompt attention, due to the clock-like efficiency of Mr. Manning and Captain Carlson. Norman has great faith in his doctor there and is getting along as well as can be expected at this time.

---Alex Rooney

W. H. BRETT of Alliance, Ohio, Consultant and Adviser to the Secretary of the Treasury on Mint matters, spent April 22nd at the Denver Mint. He visited every Division and studied the operations here in detail. In the afternoon he conferred with the Division Heads who were invited to present ideas and suggestions for improvement of our work here. Mr. Brett's ready grasp of our operations made it a real pleasure to take him on a complete tour of the Mint. We all hope for a return visit soon.

Miss Eileen Lusby, Personnel Officer from the Bureau, visited the Denver Mint on April 21st through the 23rd. She came to confer with Mr. Manning and others, and to offer her assistance and advice in personnel problems. She commended Mr. Manning for bringing our Personnel Division up to date and establishing an excellent file system.

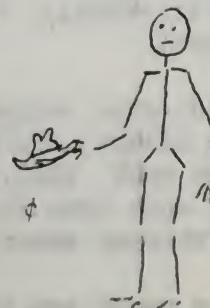
--- A. K. S.

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CASHIER'S CORNER
by A. L. Philippus

The Cashier takes his hat off to the Superintendent for the cartoon in the last issue, as it certainly flattered him.

The first "coin" struck at the Denver Mint was not a coin. It was a bronze disc, the size of a double eagle, bearing the same reading and milling, with the inscription "DENVER" and the year "1905" underneath. No mint mark was indicated, and the reverse side was left blank. These were souvenir pieces, so that the job about the Mint putting out "samples" is not too funny.

Most numismatic authorities consider the half-disme of 1792 as the first United States coinage, quoting the words of George Washington as their authority. Washington, in his annual address, November 6, 1792, said: "There has been a small beginning in the coining of the Half-Dimes, the want of small coins in circulation calling the first attention to them."



ACTON REPORT

Our old friend and co-worker of the Accounting Section, Joe Acton, is now pretty well established in his new job with the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company at 2000 Broadway.

Joe says to say "hello." We are all glad to know that he is established with a national concern and wish him every success in his new job. Joe has promised that when he reaches the top brass level, he will be sure to pay us a visit in his new Cadillac. In the meantime he would like to have us visit him in his new location.

Best wishes from everyone to Joe.

¢

Mr. Jamieson reports that his Foremen Mearl Kennedy and Fred Stommel, the utility and metal-working crews, have done an amazingly fast job on remodelling the R-Vault. They were assisted on some of the heavier work by the General Services Administration employees. It was planned some months ago to palletize the Cashier's Vault, but the doors and compartments were not large enough to permit the use of a fork lift. So where there were 17 compartments there are now 10. By removing 6 partitions and enlarging 10 doors, much of the future handling of coin will be mechanized.

¢

A GOOD MAN

One of the nicest little guys that you, I, or anybody will ever work with left the Mint recently on sick leave. That's Roland "Butch" Wheeler. At the time Butch went on leave he was working in the Review Section, but he has also spent considerable time in the Cashier's Division since he first started at the Denver Mint back in 1940. Of his regular work, his Coining supervisors say: "Butch is a very fine workman, dependable, and extremely well-liked."

But Butch's efforts to help the Mint didn't stop with his official duties. His art and decorative skill have been seen and enjoyed by all of us on many Mint occasions. His excellent contribution to employee group activities deserves the thanks of us all.

Also from us to Butch: Hope you're well real soon and we all will miss having you here.

¢

HOT CHIPS

by Buzz Lathe

You remember some time back our old college yell of "T.V. for Stevie" etc. etc.? Well, persistence has finally paid off. E.K. Stevie did break down and buy a beautiful 21-inch T.V. set which they enjoy very much. Our next project is a new car for Henry Januks. He appreciates our concern in the matter with literature on Cadillacs, Lincolns, and Chryslers all right, but so far the only interest he has shown is in a 1913 Buick.

I introduced "Cousin Jake" to Carl Borchert who induced him to invest \$5.00 in the Credit Union. The following day Cousin Jake spotted Carl sporting a new \$5.00 necktie! Jake rushed down to the Credit Union to get his \$5.00 out. When he learned he could have it, he allowed it must be O.K. there.

W.C. "Tip" Tipton bought a beautiful spotted bird dog to go hunting with. Since he got his tri-focals, though, he has been teaching him to point out rabbits, pheasants, and blonds.

You would never suspect that the lovable, happy, smiling, carefree (but attention to business always) Sir William Whitbeck was anything other than that all his life, would you now? Well, way back in his childhood days his teachers will tell you he spent so much time in a corner that they voted Sir William the most likely to become a "chimney sweep."

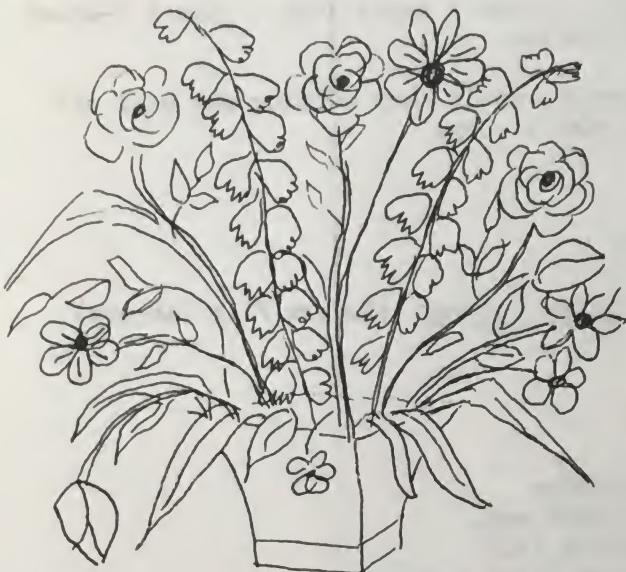
Many long years ago in Jerusalem a Jew and an Irishman were carrying stone up a hill in a conveyance with two handles at each end. The Irishman was always in the lead. The Jew was thinking. Finally he fashioned a wheel and put it between his handles and walked along as usual. A couple of years later the Irishman turned around and found the Jew had invented a wheelbarrow. Of course, when we tell this in Ireland

HOT CHIPS, cont.

we always put the Jew in front. Which all comes down to Charlie Phillips, Chief Engineer in the boiler room. For years and years those big heavy drums had to be barred and pushed around. Now Charlie has put wheels under them, making their transportation so easy. Our hats off to Charlie Phillips.

Harry Seals is the proud owner of a new Dodge Royal 8. He thinks now he can manage to get into Cripple Creek without the sheriff recognizing him.

\$



FLOWERS AND OUR BEST WISHES FOR A SPEEDY RECOVERY WENT TO:

J. B. Babb - illness

Norman Engblom - accident

\$

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO

Herman A. Anderson, May 4
Carl F. Borchert, May 22
Edward L. Greeno, May 10
Rudolph H. Kluge, May 22
Louis T. Monahan, May 7
Philip G. Nestor, May 31
Thomas T. Pence, May 31
John L. Perrin, May 31
Joe O. Ratliff, May 24

William V. Sexton, May 10
Walter C. Tipton, May 5
Earl C. Yeager, May 15
James B. Babb, May 6
Raymond E. French, May 27
Oscar O. Thomas, May 22
Thomas E. Taylor, May 16
Manly I. Thigpen, May 6
Manuel C. Tolmich, May 12

\$

NEWS IN REVIEW

by Henry King

Tuesday, April 20 -- After viewing the most interesting slides showing Hawaiian scenes furnished by Bob Peters and Fred Stommel, our Superintendent, Mrs. Alma Schneider, took a joy??? ride from the lunchroom to the first floor on the freight elevator. She said, "I'm afraid of these things but bet I could run one." - which she did! - under the watchful eye of Eye (Bill Eye, that is).

Wednesday, April 21 -- Manuel (Skip) Kimbrel from Annealing (Coining Div.) had the honor of working in Review all day!

Friday, April 16 -- Oscar Thomas was on sick leave. Penicillin shot for the inflamed throat and sinus. How about the needle? No feel! (Returned to work April 20)

Friday, April 16 -- John W. McCarthy on sick leave. Having trouble with his leg, which was broken a few months ago. Going to St. Anthony's Hospital for leg x-rays.

Thursday, April 22 -- Jim Babb (formerly of Melt Room) was operated on for hernia and is feeling much better now, although complications following the operation will prevent him from leaving the hospital until the first of the week.

Tuesday, April 20 -- Jack Wisswaesser resigned on doctor's orders. He started at the Mint August 9, 1951. Jack had seen service in World War II. He had worked in

NEWS IN REVIEW, cont.

Counting, Review and Automatic Scales (Coining Div.) Jack was in the Mint to say "goodbye." His many, many friends here will miss him.

Monday, April 26 -- John McCarthy back from sick leave. Says his leg x-rays look beautiful, but no autographed copies available for framing.

No one seems to know how J. B. Chapman acquired the moniker "Alabam" -- not even himself. He was born in Tampa, Florida.

Bill Eye says his happiness philosophy doesn't include a space ship - just a 2-wheel trailer. Trouble is, he ain't got a 2-wheel trailer.

Don't work a good thing too hard. In other words, don't keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden egg until you pump it dry.

¢

MOVIES

May 12 - 8 Tons of Champions and Beauty that Lives Forever (Modern Film Library)

¢

TRIBUTE

It was seventy years ago today
A child was born in the usual way.
That tiny bundle; a Babe so fair
With big brown eyes and jet black hair.
She grew to womanhood in the land of corn,
Among those people where she was born.
Then married a man above the rest
To make their home in the Golden West.
Now, as a mother she must fight
Caring for her children far into the night.
She cooked and baked and scrubbed our ears
Finding time to soothe away our tears.
Giving and struggling as mothers do
To make life pleasant for her few.
From us she was called away
To return again another day.
We placed her body beneath the sod,
Her Spirit going to our God.
Fond memories with us remain,
Link with link as in a chain.
For me there will be no other,
My friends, I am speaking of my Mother.

Glen M. Woodrow
February 23, 1935

¢

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY
by Captain Jack Carlson

There is no particular news for this issue. The matches went into the eleventh week on Tuesday, April 27th, without too much change in the team standings. Of course, Tuesday, May 4th, will be the final match, at the conclusion of which we will give you the final recapitulation.

With the increased interest in "shooting" it might be timely to give considerable space to the Safety Orders regarding the handling of Firearms. While all those shooting in Trigger Alley are fully conversant with the regulations, it might be well to cover the matter at length in the next issue. This will be prepared and ready by then.

¢

U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

We received word from Acting Director Howard of a revolutionary new method of coin shipment planning. The Bureau has arranged with eight eastern Federal Reserve Banks to give us shipping orders for the entire month of June. When Mr. William H. Brett, Consultant and Advisor to the Secretary on Mint matters, was in Denver he told us of the pending idea to plan production and shipments in such a manner. We all wish to commend and thank him and Mr. Howard for permitting us to participate in such a program.

We received approval by the Treasury Department on May 4th of our per diem wage increases. The average amounted to a 6¢-an-hour increase. We still feel that the whole procedure could be simplified by giving a blanket increase and standardizing wages in the whole service. With the jobs all classified according to specification and relation to each other, it would appear that such a hope might be fulfilled in the future. At present the regulations provide for no other way for government agencies under Wage Board provisions, so while we might personally disapprove the method of the wage survey we approved the increase report as soon as it was submitted. Bureau approval arrived so that the increase was reflected in the final pay check of those who had received reduction notices.

The following employees were affected by the reduction-in-force notice from Washington and left on May 21st with equal regret on the part of the management here and the employees. They had the lowest number of retention points based on seniority and job classification. Many fine and outstanding employees were among the group. Each one was thanked for his loyalty and service by the Superintendent.

Charles F. Sparks	John Cox	Oscar O. Thomas
Harold O. Bentz	Daniel G. Cunningham	Joe G. Mares
Joe D. Reschke	Hilmer V. Longan	Charles G. Erickson
Thomas E. Taylor	Henry G. King	Lee R. Southerland
Benjamin Jaramillo	Harvey E. Gingles	Jose M. Jaramillo
Jcse D. Montano	Roy D. Bailey	William R. Mumford
James H. Macman	Harry D. Allen	Christopher Tolmich
Willard S. Lingle	Charles W. Eye	Benjamin F. Longan
Manuel V. Kimbrel	Henry L. Tuggle	Tolbert E. Mitchell
John L. Chavez	Max Segura	Harry D. Richardson
Garrett M. Belknap	Joe Pergola	Uriah D. Coil

During the shut-down period work has been allocated so that all of our permanent employees can be assigned to various jobs which will prevent long enforced periods of unemployment.

The Assay Department is blossoming forth in a new turquoise paint job. Mr. Parker insists it is not to match an elephant on his desk made by his talented wife in the same beautiful shade, but to match the ever-present blue copper solutions which they have standing around. In any event, the offices look very pretty in spite of all of the kidding they are taking in the Department. We want to announce to them that the first bow they find tied on the furniture or equipment will have been put there by Lou Monahan. He has several all ready to add when the painting is finished.

Governor Howard Pyle of Arizona honored the Denver Mint with a visit on Monday, May 17th. He was accompanied by Sgt. Dale High of the Colorado State Patrol.

We have received notice that the following men will arrive in Denver to comprise our Settlement Committee: Theodore Schiercke, Chairman, and Austin Graham, both of the New York Assay Office, Sydney Engle and Ross Rouch from Philadelphia and from the Bureau in Washington a former Denver Mint employee Aven A. Hard, Jr.

Those who were selected to go on Settlement from here are J.J. McLaughlin, who will be Chairman of the Philadelphia Committee; also at Philadelphia will be Lou Monahan. Ray Bishop will be in San Francisco and Dick Merrill will go to New York.

Lou Monahan led the field of five candidates in the election at the Legion on May 11th. He is now Junior Vice-Commander of LCW #1, an honor he richly deserves after his years of loyal work for the Legion.

(see next page)

Lawrence Woodard found May 13th his unlucky day, when a pile of copper where he was working slipped and caused painful cuts on his leg and arm. His safety shoes kept his feet from serious injury. He was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital for some hem-stitching on his arm.

Henry Riddick spent considerable time compiling a scrap-book of Joe Blount's Santa Claus press notices and pictures, all with the idea of helping Joe toward his dream of playing Santa Claus for the President's Christmas Party at the White House. Such an aspiration probably can never be fulfilled because comparatively few people ever get to visit the White House and even fewer ever invade the privacy of the Presidential family's quarters on the second floor.

The scrap-book was taken to Governor Thornton by the Superintendent who sought his aid in bringing it to Mrs. Eisenhower's attention. The Governor remembered seeing Joe at Christmas time in his usual role and praised his ability and offered every assistance.

So for the time being everyone is keeping his fingers crossed in hopes that Joe's dream may come true next December.

A.K.S.

¢

COP on the Beat

By C. O. Parker

This has reference to a recent animal puzzle which appeared in MONEY TALKS under the byline of our devoted Cashier, A. L. Philippus.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

INASMUCH as I, Charles O. Parker, am the FOURTH and UNCONSIDERED heir in the problem propounded by Cashier Philippus, and since he has already delivered the 17 critters to the heirs claiming $1/2$, $1/3$ and $1/9$ th as their rightful share of the loot, I INSIST that he borrow back the other one and give me my $1/18$ th share. This will probably fill out the $18/18$ th of the estate, and keep Mr. Philippus an honest man.

"Silence is Golden" hardly applies to your roving reporter (self-designated) on the second floor of this institution. So in attempt to keep the other major departments of the Mint informed regarding the more important department (Assay, of course), it seems that nothing ever happens, in the Mint or outside, to the members of that august department worthy of comment. All members aver that their deportment is above reproach, their health is disgustingly good, all anticipate with gusto the coming vacation periods, and only three members would even consider wasting time dawdling on the bank of a mountain stream with worms, grasshoppers, flies or whatever it requires to snare the wily trout. Therefore this report: All is well in the Assay Department.

After completing the beautiful new scale for the Cashier's Department, capable of handling 10,000 ounce loads with accuracy, the boys in the instrument department, Louie Rhoads and Ed Tippett, are making great progress in the production of another work of art -- a small balance for checking standard weights is in process of completion, and will surely be a work of art.

Cashier Philippus says he had coin named for him, but did you know that Merrill Junior High School, Denver, was named for Dick Merrill's aunt?

AND NOW, I'VE GOT A PUZZLE:

Two Arabs, trekking across a barren desert waste stopped for a mid-day repast at an Oasis. A third wayfarer chanced to meet the two Arabs in the process of partaking of their refreshment and implored the two to permit him to accept a portion of their ration since he was without food, and the distance to the nearest city was too far to reach without sustenance. In exchange for the hospitality of the two Arabs, he agreed to give them eight pieces of silver. It so happened that one of the Arabs had five loaves of bread and the other had three. After enjoying the repast of food distributed equitably among the three, the problem of dividing the eight pieces of
(cont. next page)

COP on the Beat, cont.

silver became of major import. The two Arabs wrangled, argued, and harangued far into the night. Finally, at impasse, the two agreed that they would travel to the nearest city and allow the magistrate to settle the dispute. After the magistrate heard the pleadings of the two men, he immediately solved the problem and justice was dispensed. Just how much did each man get?

ANSWER: USING THE CAPITALISTIC PHILOSOPHY, ONE MAN WOULD GET 7 PIECES OF SILVER AND THE OTHER MAN ONLY 1 PIECE.

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MONEY

Fathers earn it,
Students burn it,
Mothers lend it,
Co-eds spend it,
Forgers fake it,
Taxes take it,
Misers crave it,
Bankers save it,
Robbers seize it,
Rich increase it,
Gamblers lose it,
I could use it.

--- From the Scrap-book of
Ed Greeno

¢

KINGSLEY AWARDED DICE PERMIT

Sylvia Kingsley has just been tendered a dice shooting permit from Hotel Sahara, Las Vegas, Nevada. Sylvia shot a few miscellaneous bucks on the tables out that-away recently, and the official gambling permit they sent her shows their heartfelt gratitude for her cooperation.

Her card is No. N-13554, and reads as follows:

"This is to certify that Sylvia I. Kingsley is, upon presentation of this card bearing her signature and duly countersigned, entitled to casino privileges.

/s/ Milton Frell
Executive Director
HOTEL SAHARA
Las Vegas, Nev."

Congratulations and good luck to Sylvia from all her fellow Mint employees. She'll need it!

¢

NEW PENNY

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Taylor on their new son, Thomas Andrew, born May 15th at General Rose Hospital. Big boy: 9 pounds, 3 & 3/4 ounces!

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO-

Walter J. Judge, June 2
Fred C. Bontems, Jr. June 17
John B. Chapman, June 4
Wayne H. Dixon, June 8
Eugene Capit, June 17
John Gresh, June 6
Charles L. Higgins, June 20
John B. Hoglund, June 28
George Hutchins, June 11
Walter Kasubke, June 18

Walter E. Engle, June 3
Bruce B. LaFollette, June 28
James J. McLaughlin, June 4
Charles L. Morris, June 10
Marion E. Newman, June 19
Emil D. Parsons, June 7
Charles A. Phillips, June 5
Frank Urich, June 29
Kenneth N. Zea, June 11
William Rodgers, June 17

the NEWS from
TRIGGER ALLEY

By Capt. Jack Carlson

The Winter match over the Directors' Match Course ended with the twelfth match on Tuesday night, May 4th. Sgt. F. L. Wallace's "hot shots" won with a team total of 21468 for the 12 shoots. Mr. F. Urich's "topnotchers" ran a close second with 20120 for the 12 shoots. Gd. H. J. Taylor's team, not able to take up the slack that was lost in the early stages, took third place with 20624 for the 12 shoots. (This apparent discrepancy is explained by the fact that teams #1 and #2 carried 9 men while team #3 carried 10 men, thus breaking the team member average down to 236.8, 221.3 and 206.2 respectively)

At the conclusion of the Match, sponsored by the Denver Mint Pistol Club, the members drew numbers to see who was elected to wrestle Treasurer Gene Capit to obtain the prize money. It was found unnecessary to do so, because early Monday morning Gene was right out front with the recap and the breakdown on the prize list, waiting to pay off -- and doing it with a smile! I think that the Denver Mint Pistol Club should be given a large orchid and a word of thanks for a job well done. The Match was well-managed, with lots of interest shown, and well-attended. And incidentally it should be mentioned that Gd. Taylor's team won the attendance prize money. Also a word of compliment should be given to Jimmy Glade, the statistician, for wading through the maze of figures to arrive at the final results where no one put up a squawk.

Following is a recapitulation of the Match:

	Grand Total	No. of Matches	Mean Aver.	Highest Score				Team Total	Team Aver.
				S	T	R	Tot.		
Team #1									
R. T. O'Connell	2138	8	267.12	92	93	87	272	E	
F. L. Wallace	3199	12	266.75	89	98	92	279	E	
G. L. Nicola	3085	12	257.08	84	98	88	270	E	
C. L. Morris	2493	10	249.3	87	93	91	271	E	
E. Widmer	2874	12	239.5	82	92	83	257	E	
R. Nelson	2772	12	231.08	85	92	83	260	S.S.	
H. Batchelor	2225	10	222.5	83	93	77	251	E	
W. E. Myers	806	4	201.5	74	77	79	230	S.S.	
H. L. Rutledge	191	10	197.5	83	83	50	216	E	
								21468	236.8
Team #2									
F. Urich	2674	10	267.4	87	99	91	277	E	
J. Jamieson	2651	10	265.1	92	96	91	279	E	
J. Glade	3165	12	263.7	89	94	95	278	E	
L. M. Robertson	3066	12	255.5	87	96	92	275	E	
M. Kennedy	2709	12	225.7	86	89	83	258	S.S.	
G. Godfrey	2340	11	212.7	72	82	78	232	Mks.	
J. Gresh	2038	10	203.8	76	84	80	240	Mks.	
N. Leary	1442	9	160.2	77	78	68	223	Mks.	
M. Thigpen	1579	10	157.9	53	69	66	188	Tyro	
								20120	221.3
Team #3									
M. Newman	3067	12	255.5	89	95	90	270	E	
A. Stahn	2492	10	249.2	85	92	87	264	E	
H. J. Taylor	2912	12	242.7	85	89	91	265	E	
J. Carlson	2762	12	230.2	89	94	81	264	S.S.	
E. Schram	2527	11	229.7	73	90	79	242	Mks.	
R. Speck	2371	12	197.4	73	85	86	244	S.S.	
E. Capit	1786	10	178.6	60	70	58	188	Mks.	
E. Greeno	2088	12	174	59	82	69	210	Tyro	
M. Zuckerman	1639	10	163.9	67	81	59	207	Mks.	
T. E. Taylor	989	7	141.2	59	59	51	169	Tyro	
								20624	206.2

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STAR REPORTER RIF'd

Henry King, MONEY TALKS' conductor of the popular NEWS IN REVIEW feature, as you have already read, was on the recent reduction-in-force list. MONEY TALKS and its readers will miss Henry King's snappy contributions. He had a real flair for reporting employee news for and through the eyes of the man in the shop, the most important service a paper of this type can offer. We are fortunate, indeed, to have his column in this issue. Many thanks to him and LONG LIVE THE KING.

NEWS IN REVIEW

By Henry G. King

May 4 -- Joe Pergola, who hasn't a car, sped out to the U. S. Civil Service Commission at the Federal Center. Left work at 3:20 and they close at 4:15. He made it! Joe is 5'3" weighs 163 pounds. Pretty good time, don't you think?

May 5 -- The MYSTERY by the gondolas is deepening. This time Tommy Pence, Jimmy Hix, Bill Whitbeck and Loyal Slausen. Don't know whose side Loyal was on but they broke up smiling, anyway. And again on May 13, Walter Judge can also be included in the gathering, but the BIG question still remains; WERE THEY JUST FISHING?

J. B. Chapman (Alabama) has acquired another moniker since he has been in Review - "Chappie". In fishermen's lingo a Chappie is a trout fly - red body with gold ribbing, Plymouth Rock Hackle wings and tail and multicolored hackle. Don't think Mr. Chapman looks like that, but there it is!

May 14 -- Roy Bailey (Count) worked on the Denver & Salt Lake RR (Moffatt Rd.) at West Portal near Fraser from 1933 to 1940. When asked if it was about time to go up there fishing, said, "Not now, it's getting too warm." Temperature was 24 degrees above zero.

George Godfrey (Automatic Scales) would like to know the origin of a very old stamp with picture of Pony Express Rider enclosed by the words "Martins Rough & Ready". It is not perforated and is not U. S. Postage.

(Red) Erickson (Milling) is running his Dad's Service Station at 5th & Federal while his Dad is in Wisconsin.

Our Superintendent was lucky in receiving \$10 in the Fox Theatre's stunt with which she bought herself a new pair of fishing boots. Hope she is as lucky catching the wily trout, too.

Latest reports seem to be that John Chavez and Joe Montano have gone back to New Mexico.

Tex Roberts and his Cadillac are vacationing in San Francisco.

Oscar Thomas (formerly Refinery) has bought a plating shop at 3512 E. 12th Ave. He says he hopes the Mint won't think he carried enough dust out to make the deal!

John McCarthy vacations in California at 3220 Mary Ann, La Crescento, Calif. He says if anyone is in downtown Los Angeles, stop in at El Tortillo Restaurant, 805 S. Alvarado St. (he'll be there, too) and have a Giant Tamale and on Johnnie Mac!

What is so pleasant to hear as the rippling rhythm of coins falling from the Review belt into empty tote boxes at 7:30 in the morning. Many of us will miss that sound.

Mrs. Alma K. Schneider was very gracious in extending her best wishes, personally, to each one who left the Mint on May 14th.

William L. "Bill" Whitbeck, Foreman of Review, retires June 1st. Friends from Review and other departments presented him a gift package wherein he found a beautiful electric wall clock, initialed lighter, and bill fold. Bill wishes to express his appreciation and thanks to those whom he was unable to see personally before he left on annual leave May 14th. All will miss his presence here. Those all over the Mint say he is a grand person and those who have worked in Review say he is a fine boss. We all wish him happiness in his retirement.

SIDE LIGHTS

Nothing is more than half as good as it would be, if it was twice as good as it is. On the other hand, everything is twice as good as it would be, if it were only half as good as it is.

A door never closes except another one opens.

Worry never robs tomorrow its sorrow; it only saps today of its strength.

Fun is like insurance -- the older you get the more it costs.

When gossips meet, the devil goes to dinner.

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

Norman Engblom returned home from General Rose Hospital Saturday much improved but returns to the hospital each day for treatment. His arm and hand are responding to therapy satisfactorily. We hope to see him soon.

We are busy making repairs on the presses, improvements on the machinery, that couldn't be done during production.

Ben Hoglund has been giving us some new designs to work on in what should add new conveniences and less maintenance in the future. And who is mainly carrying them out? Alex Berg, of course, the watch and fob expert.

One day not too long ago Henry Januks and I were repairing some water hinges for the melt room, when Carl Borchert sauntered over our way, watched a second, and said, "Um-m--op-o-no! Here, boys, is a better way to do it! Let me illustrate," and with that he got his finger between the object we were pounding on and the lead hammer we were wielding. Instantly he was up on his toes dancing around, pushing his right index finger toward the ceiling with his left hand, exclaiming, "Oh mercy me! You are the most erratic marksmen I have ever witnessed I do believe. You are simply too utter-utter unsafety conscious, Oh, poor me - Why did you have to use such a rough lead hammer? Why didn't you use a smooth one?" Henry has a little different version of what was said. Says Henry, "Oh Carl! What you said!!"

Bathroom - a place where everybody wants to go at the same time, or haven't you noticed?

Sure is nice and quiet around here during settlement.

It's news! W.C. "Tip" Tipton bit Henry Januks on the ear with his new china clippers. They work fine, says Tip. Likewise says Henry.

WHAT IF -- What if Harry Baskind didn't come into the Machine Shop each morning at exactly 10 minutes to 8 o'clock to give us our early morning "pep talk" to start the day off right.

¢

A GOOD MAN

Otto S. Kollander, Weigher, started at the Denver Mint as a Helper on October 5, 1943. He was advanced to Machine Operator on May 7, 1944, Junior Roller on August 12, 1945, Roller "B" on June 30, 1946, and made Weigher on February 28, 1948. His division supervisor calls him a "good man," says Otto is "conscientious, tries to do better than just all right, is dependable, and gets along."

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SAFETY RECORD

Report from Counting and Review says they "haven't lost a man" since the new electric truck warning signs went up in the first floor hallway.

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CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

This time the Cashier's hat goes off to the Building & Maintenance Division for their splendid job in remodelling the R vault. This vault is now being used for storing coin on pallets and the job of remodelling gives the appearance of a new vault. The fork-lift, however, is giving service like a toothbrush without a handle. It is hoped the difficulties will be corrected shortly.

Shipments of coin remind us of the Clothier who complained that "business was bad." On Monday he sold one suit, on Tuesday none, and Wednesday was worse than Tuesday. On being asked how business could be worse on Wednesday than on Tuesday when nothing was sold, he replied: "Vel, the man who bought the suit on Monday returned it on Wednesday."

Kenneth Zea informs us that he got his limit when he went fishing. There is a question as to whether the "limit" means Kenneth's limit or the legal limit.

MONEY TALKS MONEY

1-9

July 1, 1954

(Monthly)

U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

The work of the Settlement Committee under the Chairmanship of Theodore Schiercke and the organizational direction of Louie Rhoads has been progressing at top pace. Mr. Schiercke has been kind enough to praise Lou's planning and general stewardship.

The Denver Mint has been undergoing a security check by E. A. Wildy and M. W. Torina of the Washington Bureau of the Secret Service.

The only word we have received from our men on Settlement elsewhere has been letters from Lou Monahan who is attending every big league ball game possible and also meeting many of the players; and Jim McLaughlin and his wife who are really living it up with trips, dinner parties and, we suppose, the dog races (although he failed to mention the latter).

Carolyn Jenner's mother, Mrs. Lena Hunt, passed away unexpectedly on June 17. While she had been seriously ill following a heart attack last year, she had made an excellent recovery and was feeling well at the time she was stricken. Condolences and sympathy of the Mint personnel are extended to Carolyn and her family.

Of all of the expert fishermen in the Mint the best catches so far this year have been made, apparently, by those in Charlie Parker's party last week-end at Crestone. He, Merle Kennedy, Lou Rhoads and Earl Yeager had to stop and eat frequently so that they would not exceed the legal limit. Merle punctured his air mattress so came home with some assorted bruises, but he had enough fish so he was happy anyway.

Captain Carlson caught the biggest one - and got the thrill of his life - at Granby Dam. He hooked a 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. salmon trout along with enough others to get his limit. He gave away his prize fish. (We might add that the pink meat was the most delicious ever.)

The Rocky Mountain News sent over a reporter and photographer to get a story about Mark Skinner sprinkling our lawn out of hours. Were we ever glad to find out that John Jamieson had taken the precaution to get a special permit since it isn't possible for us to water from 4 to 8 p.m.!

Bailey Shumate and his wife enjoyed an unusual trip to the Broadmoor Hotel in the Springs on the week-end of June 12. They went to a meeting of the "Horseless Carriage Club" as the guests of President Bob Tapp and his wife. The ladies drove down in a 1908 Chalmers Detroit followed by their husbands in Bailey's car. They reversed the procedure coming back so they all had a chance to try a long trip in the 1908 model.

The men on the Guard Force and others on the pistol team are really working on their shooting. They are trying hard to make the highest score in the Director's Match. Jack Carlson, whose shooting was not up to par, was so disgusted with himself that he gave up smoking. He decided anything that would settle his nerves was worth trying. That's team loyalty!

Mr. Reddish and Lou Rhoads went out to Colorado Women's College to speak to the Columbine Girls State Group. Lou showed his collection of colored slides of Mint operations. Mr. Reddish told the story of how money is made. He was substituting for the Superintendent who has participated in this American Legion program since it started. The girls were so much more intrigued by having men present the program that we will have to make this an annual assignment.

Butch Wheeler visited us for awhile on June 24. Sure miss him around here.

A.K.S.

¢

MINTERS IN POST OPERA

Two Denver Mint employees are in the cast of the Denver Post opera, "Rose of Algeria," to be held in Cheeseman Park July 13-17.

George Hutchins, of the Assay Division, has a singing role, as does his wife Ruth. This will be George's seventh appearance in Post summer opera.

Joe Acton, Accounting, will play the part of the blustery, sometimes wolfish with the ladies, Governor General of North Africa in this year's production, and is scheduled to sing at least two songs, he says. Joe returned to his Mint cost accounting job on June 7 after a brief sojourn with the Veterans Administration and a local Firestone store.

MALLY CHISOX BIRD-DOG

Gerard Mally, of the Melt Room, has an unusual spare-time occupation. He's a "bird-dog" for the Chicago White Sox baseball organization, hunting diamond stars in the rough.

Mally has been connected with baseball for a long time. In 1935 he was the property of Cleveland and played shortstop for their Fargo-Morehead Northern League farm club. A couple of years earlier he was a teammate of the present Yankee-great, Allie Reynolds, at Leyden, Colo. And as a real youngster, he starred for St. Joseph High School.

Plus his present scouting activity, Mally also does a little umpiring in the Jefferson County League.

¢

JOHN SMITH WITH CESSNA AIRCRAFT

Answering several inquiries as to the present whereabouts of John Smith, son of former Superintendent Moses E. Smith, Money Talks has learned that he is now working as an engineer with Cessna Aircraft at Chichita, Kansas.

John graduated from the University of Colorado about a year ago. He is married and has one child - a boy.

John put in a couple of summers work at the Mint here, and expects to vacation in this area in July.

¢

BERG AND LEONARD WIN AWARDS

Two more Mint employees have won employee awards for good suggestions.

Daniel A. Berg, of the Machine Shop, gets twenty-five bucks for a mechanical device innovation on the Upcut shear in the Melt Room, and Herman D. Leonard (R&C Sec.) wins ten dollars for suggesting the installation of reels for handling banding tape in the Rolling Room.

Both awards were approved in Washington on June 7th.

¢

A GOOD MAN

A popular and cheerful Mint worker is John R. Watkins of the Rolling Room.

Johnny started at the Mint as a helper on January 31, 1944. He was promoted to Junior Roller on August 27, 1944, and has advanced through the various Roller classifications to his present title, "Roller 18" Mills".

He is married and has two boys, ages 6 and 2. His wife is named Lorine, and the family just recently bought a new home at 2742 So. Hazel Court.

¢

MINTERS PLAY IMPORTANT ROLES IN HIGHWAY 6 MEMORIAL

Willie Hall, Alec Rooney and Fred Bontems were important figures in the building and recent dedication of the new Grand Army of the Republic memorial marker about ten miles west of Denver on Highway #6. Alec and his son, Albert, did the stonework, and Fred was an all around leg man for the project.

Willie and his mother, Mrs. Orpha Hall, represented the committee in charge.

Willie reports this is the final link in the chain of monuments along the famous trans-continental memorial highway.

¢

KELLYS EXPLORE WESTERN VACATIONLAND

Guard Tom Kelly, his brother, Raymond, and their wives, were June vacation visitors to Salt Lake City, Reno, Boise, Spokane, Butte, Yellowstone, Jackson Hole and Glenwood Springs.

Tom's brother and sister-in-law came out from Youngstown, Ohio, to make the trip. First family get-together for them in about five years, Tom says.

FRIENDSHIP STILL AROUND

Harry Baskind, Refinery supervisor, left the Mint on June 14th and retired officially to his Rio Grande valley citrus ranch on June 30th. He had been around since August 1, 1917. Most of this time he was a close associate of Walter Boswell, Refinery Melt foreman.

In one of those far-too-rare expressions of sentiment, Walt Boswell pays tribute to Harry Baskind as follows:

"Few of you have had the opportunity to work thirty years with a fellow employee. In my thirty years here at the Mint I have worked with, for, and side-by-side with Harry Baskind. We have been the closest of friends, always together, except during short periods of 'pinch hitting' in other departments.

"I have never been associated with anyone within the service or on the outside, in times past or at present, to whom I feel the cordial, friendly relationship that I feel toward Harry. We have shared each other's sorrows and joys. At times our work has been extremely difficult and trying, but no matter how difficult, it was always a consolation to know that the one beside me was Harry, ever willing to do more than his share. Through the dust of the sweeps cellar, charcoal in the ducts, soot in the ancient economizers, or smoke in the melt rooms, even though at times unrecognizable beneath the grime, it was always Harry.

"When he told me he was retiring, even though I personally knew it was coming in the not-too-far distance, I could not but feel a shock and a painful heart throb.

"My first day in the Refinery (October 1, 1924) - his birthday - he almost killed me, so I thought. I was new and he, always a fast and thorough workman. We were cleaning a silver cell, Harry screening the silver, and I was scooping it out of the cell onto the screen. In working fast to keep up, I breathed an excessive amount of nitrous oxide fumes. I was sick - sick in more ways than one - sick from fumes and sick with fear that I was unable to succeed in my first promotion. After a night of fitful sleep I vowed to try it again. After some coaching on how and when to breathe, I learned to clean cells without ill effects, but I never forgot that particular birthday.

"We have always shared each others troubles, and each made the other a confidant in personal affairs. Many a talk with him has made the day a little brighter.

"The Mint has lost an excellent workman - one who was always even tempered and kindly dispositioned. In our thirty years together we have had neither quarrel nor argument. I will miss him very much for I know I have lost a true companion.

"I, for one, wish Mrs. Baskind and Harry all the luck and joy in the world.

"Mrs. Boswell and I have already planned a future trip to southwest Texas, in the Rio Grande valley, near a small city called 'Mission' to see Harry and his folks.

"Again, I say, the best of everything for you Ruth and Harry, for you indeed deserve the very best and may each day of your retirement be brimfull of blessed contentment.

"Please place at the top of your list of many friends your lonesome sidekick.

WALT BOSWELL"

Other friends of Harry's got together and bought him an electric razor and an anniversary clock. Perhaps no one else ever left so many good friends after such a long period of employment as did the former Refinery Supervisor.

¶

GUARD MORRIS' SON ANNAPOLIS GRAD

Charles H. Morris, 22, son of Guard Charley Morris, was a June 4th graduate from the U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Combining the occasion with an eastern vacation trip, Charley and his family attended Academy Superintendent Admiral C. Turner Joy's reception party, and were also present at the Farewell Ball for the 856 graduates.

Young Morris, now an Ensign in the Navy, entered Annapolis through a naval reserve program, after scoring the top examination mark in a field of twelve hundred students. He will remain at Annapolis until September and then go to Pensacola, Fla. for flight training.

¶

SODIE'S VACATION

There's just one ting Ay'ed like to know
Its why that Shirley won't let me go
Up to Seattle to get my wife
Ay ain't been so mad in all my life

Ay got a good chance to drive a car
And take a G.I. along that far
Ay can take him home to sleep with me
And charge him for room and board by yee

And on the road if we get a flat
Ay can tell you right now, he'll be fixing that
He's going to do most of the driving too
So Ay can yust sit and enjoy the view

.....KEN ZEA

¢

"FLAT LAND FURRINER" RETURNS
By Al Hard (of the Settlement Committee)

Although I boast of my Rocky Mountain origin, for it is a source of pride to me and I am sure that it will always be, my cousin has bestowed the title of "flat land furriner" on me since I frankly admit that I like Washington and after three and a half years, I call it "home". In fact, if I could make any changes in Washington, there are only two which I would make. I would move some of your beautiful mountains where I could see them frequently, for I miss them and the wonderful experiences I have had exploring them since I was a very young boy. The other change would be to steal some of your gloriously cool summer evenings and nights for those hot, humid ones we have in Washington which permit little in the way of relaxation and sleep.

The four weeks I have spent here in Denver have been enjoyed to the fullest possible extent and I am certain the remainder of the time will be enjoyed in the same manner.

It is always a pleasant experience for me to return to Denver for a visit with my family, which still resides in Denver, and the many friends which I have both here in the Mint and outside. This particular trip to Denver has been the most pleasant and unusual that I have had. Changes and more changes have greeted me at every turn since I arrived. However, it appears to me as if all the changes made have been for the better and it has been a source of great pleasure to me to find that time has not changed many of the familiar faces around the Mint, with whom I worked for five years.

The changes in your operations have proved very interesting and impressive; typical of the progress that has been made in the last few years. I only wish I could have seen these innovations in operation. I am sure that when I return again I will find still more progress has been made in our never ending struggle to make coin production modern, safe, efficient and inexpensive.

Particularly amazing to me is the growth of Denver itself. The home town to which I have often affectionately referred to as the "overgrown farmer's town" is growing up rapidly. Territory I knew as wide open spaces out in the country is now graced with beautiful, typically Denver style homes and grounds. Downtown Denver, well fellas and gals, I spent several hours just trying to relocate some of my favorite stores, for many had moved to new, modern quarters and the old standbys were busy modernizing both inside and out to the extent I hardly recognized them. Furthermore, you can now boast two buildings taller than any we have in Washington and the new Statler Hotel will be a welcome addition to this group. The modern, beauty of your new Mile High Center at 17th and Broadway was most impressive and unusual.

During my stay here the city and you here at the Mint have made me feel most welcome and I hope that I may return again soon, for two years is just a little too long to stay away from "GOD'S COUNTRY".

Yes, I realize some of your weather has been most unusual, but it made me feel like I was back in Washington.

Thanks for everything and good luck to each of you.

BIRTH DAY HAPPINESS TO-

William J. Beston, July 25
Alfonso R. Brashears, July 26
Jack Carlson, July 17
Frank J. Cattany, July 16
Alvin R. Daniels, July 7
Norman F. Engblom, July 8
Cecil T. Gray, July 5

Virgil W. Harris, July 6
Paul W. Hart, July 22
Clifford R. Hicks, July 27
George Richardson, July 4
Joseph Ruskin, July 9
Harold Rutledge, July 13
Benjamin H. Seals, July 4
¢

Clarence C. Taylor, July 12
Glen M. Woodrow, July 30
Roland H. Wheeler, July 12
Carl F. Hofacker, July 1
Roland G. Nelson, July 4
Myron P. Shire, July 16
Irvin L. Uriell, July 16

AU REVOIR TO-

Tom Story, Laborer (Custodial) -resigned COB 6-24-54.

¢

FLOWERS SENT TO-

Carolyn Jenner, death of mother

¢

ROONEY HUNTING LIONS

Alex Rooney is playing host on July 13th to all the Tri-County Lions Clubs at his ranch. He is planning a barbecue and program in addition to the installation of officers.

¢

GALLATIN AWARD

The Albert Gallatin Award was presented to Harry Baskind by Secretary of the Treasury Humphry.

The handsomely engraved certificate, which commends Mr. Baskind on his more than 36 years of loyal service to the Government, isusually presented with suitable ceremonies, and we all deeply regret the fact that Mr. Baskind was not here to receive it personally. However, the Baskind family is already in Texas.

¢

CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

A new electric hoist for handling coin bars was installed in the Cashier's Deposit Room on May 25. It is working very fine except for one thing: there is no way of picking anything up with it. It is hoped that this minor detail will come along soon.

The new forklift lifts most anything, even sewer drains! It is hoped it will not be under any pipes in the future when the mast is raised.

The genial Chairman of the Settlement Committee expressed surprise the other day when seeing the Cashier hard at work. Yes, Mr. Schiercke, you will see many unusual things here.

Our apologies to Mr. Engel for not being able to wind up Settlement as of June 11. It wasn't because Syd didn't try.

¢

NEW PENNY

Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Bob Peters on their new 6-lb. daughter, Marsha Cherilyn, born at St. Anthony's Hospital June 25.

¢

NEWS FROM HENRY KING

Henry King, recently RIF'd and now vacationing in Fraser, Colorado, writes as follows:

"Having a fine time here. Although it is probably too late for the next issue of MONEY TALKS, and I'm now an 'outsider', thought maybe you could use some of this material. Just had a yen to write."

(See next page)

Glad to hear from Henry, and we certainly can use the copy. Here it comes:

June 16 - Buzz Lathe seemed very preoccupied when he walked down Colfax in front of the Mint. A loud "Hey Buzz" turned his head, however. Was good to see him. We liked his June column very much.
Eddie Beston says he is leaving on a fishing trip this afternoon. First time this year. Lots of luck, Eddie - "Take some home, let some stay, make up your lies and call it a day."
Was glad to see Myron Shire looking so well. He still has his ups and downs though (on the passenger elevator).

June 12-13 - Charles (Bill) Eye is still on the go with his homework. Says sure would like to come back and weigh those blanks for Ed Greeno.

John McCarthy wrote from California - "Lots of gals and - Oh, what gals!" He'll have lots to talk about when he gets back. Incidentally, Johnnie is now the only Reviewer in the Mint.

Several out-of-town visitors have expressed their desire to tour the Denver Mint and wished it would open soon.

Robert Anderson has acquired a 1951 Buick. Sure is a nice looking car. Only 20,000 miles on it, he says. Going to Gunnison week-end of June 18-19.

HOT CHIPS
By Buzz Lathe

Norman Engblom was in the shop to see us the other day, looking very well - a little slender, perhaps, but that doesn't take anything away from his good looks. His arm is responding satisfactorily - so much so that he returns to work 1st. of July, making us all happy.

We are still repairing and making new improvements on the presses and mills in the Press and Rolling Room while it is quiet; but wait until the 6th of July - then the big noise starts.

As we left work Friday evening, the "Head of the House" said, "Well, this week-end I am going fishing up in the mountains; have a good time and take it easy, by George!".

We happened to be going by his place Saturday afternoon, noticed his car home, so we stopped, rang the front door bell (no answer), ambled on around to the back yard, and there he was hanging up the washing, with one kid in the playpen, and the other hanging on to his pantleg. Upon seeing us he said, "By golly, you know I sent the little lady and her mother to a show and shopping to buy a hat - doggone, she sure does love shows!".

The Grinding Department Chief, E. K. Stevie, took off on a two-weeks vacation June 14. We shall be seeing his smiling face around here again Monday; we hope he has enjoyed himself fully.

We are in a more joyful frame of mind this morning for our old college spirit has come through once again. We got a "TV for Stevie" and went all out for a new car for Henry Januks. At first we only got him interested in a 1913 Buick, next we got him up to a 1935 Chev, which he kept 3 weeks, then towed it to a junk yard, and finally, after persistent help from us, he silently stole down to the agency, purchased a nice green 4-door 1954 Chev. Sedan, making us happy once again.

"WANNA GO ONNA PICNIC?"

Lou Monahan and Alex Rooney will act as Co-Chairmen of our Picnic Committee. The picnic plans will be worked out later, but we hope to have a bang-up Mint personnel outing in August.

The limited amount in our employees group fund will prevent our supplying food. However, if every family brings its own picnic supper, we will furnish coffee, pop and ice cream for everyone.

Will anyone who has suggestions for a "fun picnic" report to Alex or Lou. We need ideas on games, programming, site to be chosen, etc.

It's your party so help us make it a good one!

August 1, 1954
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

(Monthly)

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

The Picnic Committee reported that after several attempts to find a suitable and acceptable location it still proved more costly than our Fund would permit. In order to use the facilities at Lakeside or Elitch's it is necessary to pay a guarantee. It was decided by vote of the employees that a Christmas dinner party was preferred and we lacked money for both. The same Committee will function for a holiday party and their plans already are impressive.

The Denver Mint was honored by a visit from the Chief Administrative Officer, Mr. A. P. Williams, of the Royal Canadian Mint at Ottawa. Mr. Williams was here the morning of July 2 and was a delightful guest. He was impressed with the size of our operation and the number of coins we produce.

Mrs. Gladys Morelock Dow, former Superintendent, and a party of guests were visitors also. Her trip here on the 19th of July gave her an opportunity to greet many friends and employees.

We failed to mention in our last edition another proud couple, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce LaFollette. Mr. LaFollette combined his vacation with a trip east to see their son, Bruce F., graduate from Dartmouth with his A.B. degree and completion of his first year in Medical School. They drove to Quebec to visit relatives and on their return ferried across Lake Michigan. A trip through the Black Hills was also an interesting part of their vacation.

Permission was granted by Acting Director Howard for us to buy a hand sewing machine to use for coin bag closures rather than the old type of sealing. The machine sews across a bag much faster than it could be tied and sealed. The main objection by other Mints which tried similar machines was that they might be hard to ravel. However, with the stencil toward a person the left end thread rips easily. As soon as Federal Reserve Banks learn the little trick, we feel they will approve. The bags stack more smoothly and they are easier to handle, in addition to considerable saving in time and sealing material.

We were authorized to test the method and if it proves feasible it is expected the other Mints will adopt the new method. Lou Monahan conceived the idea and we are grateful to him for his alertness in seeking new ways to improve our efficiency.

Of course Ralph Cornwell and Claus Hansen are delighted to add to their talents by becoming seamstresses!

Charlie Miller permitted a reporter and photographer from the Denver Post to witness the operation of the Refinery the first day it opened. He now has all 14 silver cells working and believes his new Refinery crew will have sufficient experience to start on gold by Sept. 1st.

Texas, renowned for doing everything on a bigger scale than any other state, seemed to confirm that on July 27th. One hundred seventy Dallas farmers toured the Denver Mint in continuous groups! Radio Station WFAA and the Dallas Morning News, under the leadership of Murray Cox, collaborated with the Burlington Railroad on an annual Farm Study Tour of fifteen days. On arrival in a city they go by chartered bus on short trips. They will visit farm sections in Colorado, go to Cheyenne for Frontier Days, then to Montana Glacial National Park, Grand Coulee Dam, Vancouver and British Columbia, in to Oregon, San Francisco, Arizona, and home. They were grateful for the privilege of touring the Mint and we felt pleased that on such an outstanding trip they considered the Mint one of their most important stops.

Herman Leonard and J. L. Sutterfield of the Rolling Room crew left Monday, July 26th, for two weeks' training with the U. S. Army Reserve at Camp Carson. They are Corporals, 345th Infantry. On the same assignment in his true rank as Major, 345th Infantry, is our erstwhile "Governor General of North Africa" Joe Acton. Freddie Miller, also of Accounting, 1st Lieutenant, 815th Transportation Battalion, is spending the same two weeks at Camp Carson. Defense looks up!!

We are sorry to report that Louie Rhoads is back in General Rose Hospital. His hernia surgery was successful and he had returned home. His doctor gave him some penicillin shots to which he reacted so painfully that he was hospitalized for further treatment.

Minters who attended the barbecue picnic at the Rooney Ranch on July 13th were Mr. and Mrs. Schneider, the Crocks, the Maloneys, the Borcherts, the Engbloms and the Hoglunds. About 200 members of the Lions Club and friends of the Rooneys were present.

Wayne Dixon has come up with the best one yet. He went on a fishing trip to Grand Lake. Says he got sick so had to stay there a whole week to nurse himself back to health. (I'll bet his deep freeze hasn't room for another trout!)

三

A.K.S.

PUBLIC SWARMS DENVER MINT

The 1954 visitation season got off to a fast start on July 6th when 476 callers, representing thirty states, dropped in to view our operation. The daily average soon jumped to 550, with the highest so far recorded this year being 568 on July 21st. Captain Carlson reports that the front guard desk is now receiving about 100 telephone calls per hour for reservations.

Two of last season's tour leaders are back with us again, Jim Manley and Jerry Cavanaugh. A newcomer is Don Nelson. Last year's gal leader, Robin Simmons, will not return. All three of this year's staff are Denver University graduates. Manley holds BS, BA and MA degrees, Cavanaugh the same, and Nelson BA and MA degrees. They are all Denver public school teachers, and they all teach the Sixth Grade, -- Manley at Ellsworth, Cavanaugh at Smedley, and Nelson at Johnson. Every guy is married and they've all got younguns. Manley's wife is named Audrey, they've a boy, Douglas, 2, and they live at 3050 S. Bellaire. Cavanaugh is married to Betty Ann, they've a little girl named Karen, just three months old, and they live at 1871 S. Newton. Nelson's wife is named Mary and they've the kiddie jackpot: Robert, 7, Jack, 5, and Kathleen, 3. Their home is 2951 Grape Way.

Thought you might enjoy a little info on these three nice guys, our PUBLIC FACE.

¢

YEAH

Profound comment of Jesse Reynolds at the conclusion of twenty years of Mint service on July 18th: "There's been some changes."

¢

PHILLY MECH SUPER HERE

Henry Calas, Jr., Supervisor of the Mechanical Division at the Philadelphia Mint, arrived in Denver July 13th to "observe Mechanical Division operations, production methods and procedures." Next stop: the San Francisco Mint. Mrs. Calas is traveling with him.

¢

CHARLES W. EYE

Word was received last week that Charles W. Eye, recent Review section employee, had died of a heart attack. Details lacking. Called Bill by his Mint cohorts, Eye was a popular employee when he worked here.

¢

A GOOD MAN

The "good man" sobriquet this time goes to Earl C. Yeager, popular assistant to the Assayer. Earl had a heart attack recently and was in the hospital a spell, but returned home July 23rd and is reported getting along nicely. Yeager came to work at the Mint on July 9, 1945, after previous service with the Bureau of Mines. His immediate supervisor says of him that he is "conscientious, exacting, responsible and energetic" in his work assignments. Earl studied Chemistry at the University of Colorado. His wife is named Mildred and they have one daughter, Joyce. The family lives at 2040 S. St. Paul St. We hope Earl will be back with us soon.

¢

RICHARD MERRILLS SEE DAUGHTER WED

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Merrill attended the June 12th wedding in Pittsburgh of their eldest daughter, Emma, to Richard A. McCreanor. The new Mrs. McCreanor has been a student at Radcliffe College in Boston, and her husband is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the same city, where they met. He holds a degree in electrical engineering from that school. The newlyweds will live in Pittsburgh, where Mr. McCreanor has employment with the Jones & Laughlin Steel Co.

¢

NEW PENNY

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nelson on the patriotic arrival of their new son, Geoffery Alan, on July 4th at St. Luke's Hospital. Tipped the doc's scales at 7 lb. 11 oz. and has the same birth date as his daddy, for crying out loud.

¢

KENNEDY BRINGS 'EM IN

Mearl Kennedy (B&M) and a fishing buddy took at least twenty nice-size trout from the White River, near Meeker, on the weekend of July 17th.

¢

SHIRE NEWSMAN

Myron P. Shire (Coining), with three years of journalism study in his background, has agreed to serve as reporter-at-large for MONEY TALKS. Watch for Myron's paragraphing in the next issue.

¢

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund was stepping high, wide and handsome when he left on his vacation. Reason - not only was he happy to rejoin his wife who had already left to visit their daughter in Seattle, but in the meantime Ben had become grandpa to a fine bouncing boy.

Norman Engblom, who returned to work the 8th of July, has been getting along nicely in the Machine Shop. However, he went home July 22nd feeling not too good. We hope to see him back soon.

When the "Old Buzzard"--'er I mean E. K. Stevie had his two weeks off, he spent the entire time out under the apple tree sipping cold lemonade. How lucky can some people get?

Carl Borchert did not turn on the little light over his bench Tuesday morning July 20th. (That is news in the Machine Shop!)

Last Saturday night we certainly did enjoy the excellent parts sung and played by our own Minters - Joe Acton, Ruth and George Hutchins - in the Post Opera. Suppose we will have to promote Joe from Major to General now when we speak to him.

Henry Januks and family went up to Netherland dam over the weekend fishing. He caught--nothin'

Alex Berg spent his week off fixing up around the house. You can never run out of employment at home, can you, Alex?

¢

THERE'S A HOLE IN THIS STORY

All in the interest of archaeology, or something, we pass this story on to you exactly as we heard it.

Mearl Kennedy's great-grandfather, Angus MacPherson, left Scotland with a dollar and eighteen cents in his pocket and reached that section of the United States which houses the present Grand Canyon with his fortune still intact. But there calamity struck suddenly. His trouser pocket gave way and the \$1.18 tumbled down his britches leg and rolled straight into a gopher hole.

Reading of this development later in an aged notebook left among the old man's possessions when he died, Mearl and his brother borrowed a burro and set out for site of the lost treasure. One faced forward as they rode the burro and the other faced backward. For six days and nights they rode around the area, until they finally spotted the exact gopher hole into which the \$1.18 had fallen. Everything, however, was not perfect. They could see the money away down the hole, but couldn't reach it. And so they started in to dig. Deeper and deeper they went, but every time success seemed near the elusive coins would roll still farther down. The frustrating process went on and on until one day they suddenly looked up and around and discovered that they were standing right in the bottom of the GRAND CANYON OF THE COLORADO.

Incidentally, that burro is still down there, in case anybody wants to ride him.

FLOWERS SENT TO-

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nelson, birth of son
Earl Yeager, illness
Gerard Mally, death of father
Louis Rhoads, illness

¢

COFFEE DRINKERS SLUGFEST

The effect of the current high coffee prices is being felt at the Denver Mint these days, but in a converse way. Some of our coffee mess customers, unhappy with the dollar a pound plus stuff on the outside, are balancing the budget by slugging our coffee coin box with their own brands of assorted illegal tender, to-wit:

Old Sales Tax tokens
Play Money of various denominations
Red Goose premium money
Nails
Washers
Paper Clips
I.O.U.s (unsigned)
Juke Box slugs and various others
Old OPA red checks
Canadian pennies
Mexican money
Wooden nickels (with the 5¢ written neatly
thereon in lead pencil)
Gum wrappers (popular flavors)
Mutilated U. S. coins
LCW #1 paper slugs
Red Cross buttons

One thrifty customer even deposited in the payment box his DAV miniature auto license tag, No. COLO-11-6713, which is being sent to Disabled American Veterans National Headquarters, Cincinnati 6, Ohio, for remailing to him under the terms of their contract.

Another frugal Minter dropped in a few of his underwear buttons recently, but what if he does lose his undie panties! It's too hot for them these days anyway!

Best day to date, according to the coffee caretaker, was July 22nd, when nine dandy odd-bits were received.

The serious part of it all is that we are not taking in enough money to pay for the coffee. If this continues we may have to discontinue having coffee brought in. The Price is 5¢ a cup, fellows - even for the second cup! That still makes it a bargain!

¢

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO-

Our Superintendent, Alma K. Schneider, August 21st	
Mark H. Burkgren, August 14th	Earl E. Schramm, August 7th
Leo J. Eakins, August 1st	Harry W. Shrewsbury, August 13th
Claus J. Hansen, August 14th	Bailey Shumate, August 14th
Mearl S. Kennedy, August 29th	William L. Wallis, August 26th
Gerard M. Mally, August 28th	John R. Watkins, August 27th
William A. Manning, August 13th	Herbert Taylor, August 21st
Richard L. Merrill, August 6th	Alex Trujillo, Jr., August 15th
Howard W. Peirce, August 7th	Eugene F. Vargas, August 11th

¢

CASHIER'S CORNER - by A. L. Philippus

At last the Cashier's Division has been provided with a hook for the electric hoist installed May 25. We rejoice in this. However, one technical difficulty has been detected, i.e., it does not fit the pulley nor the scale, which still makes it impossible to lift anything with it unless it be used in the form of a ski tow. Although we may seem a bit critical as to this piece of equipment, it should not be overlooked that electric current and servicing have been kept at a minimum through inability to use the machine. Furthermore, its life expectancy is now materially extended. Request for a small can to catch the oil is being prepared. A sug-

CASHIER'S CORNER, cont.

Cleaning of the deposit receiving room and sufficient paint to make it look presentable has been promised. It does our hearts good to visualize all these improvements.

Ted Schrock is on his vacation, enjoying that new 1954 Chevy he recently purchased.

¢

THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY by Captain Jack Carlson

On Tuesday, June 29th, the finals in the Director's Inter-Mint Trophy Match were shot under the supervision of Mr. A. G. Graham of the 1954 Settlement Committee who was designated to act as official scorer by Mr. T. Schiercke, Chairman of the Settlement Committee. These are the results:

Frank Urich	Expert "Team Captain"	252
John D. Jamieson	"	266
Mearl S. Kennedy	Sharpshooter	243
R. G. Nelson	"	226
John Morr	Marksman	231
E. Schramm	"	226
	Total	1432

Mr. W. H. Brett, our new Director, on his first visit to Denver, previous to his appointment, fired a few shots on our pistol range and showed that he is a good shot and an expert at handling firearms as well as being well versed in reloading ballistics and nomenclature.

Gd. Al Stahn and family spent the month of July gypsying to Bristol, Pa., New York, Wisconsin and back. Gd. Gresh spent a nice vacation back on the old homestead at Rye, Colorado, during July when we had those 103 degree days here in Denver. Gd. G. Nicola returned to duty on July 21 after a most pleasant, lazy sojourn down southwestern Colorado way, then up into Wyoming where, after getting tired of catching 18 and 19 inch Rainbows in a nice, cool, swift stream on flies, he meandered up into Montana where he went to Custer's Battle Field to find out what really happened there, then back to Cool Colorful Colorado and into harness on July 21.

Gd. W. E. Myers returned to work after a long spell at home with a fractured foot. He was grounded from March 30 to July 6, but returned to work none the worse for wear -- even looking a lot better than usual due to Flo's stuffing him with fried chicken, corn on the cob, hot biscuits, etc. Bill says nobody in the world can cook like Flo. Incidentally, Bill fell off the scaffold and Flo had to finish the painting. Where do most accidents happen? In the home - in the bedroom. This is a statistical fact.

Some unusual names that have shown up in our Visitors' Book this month are:

Scheipeipeter	Spickelmier
Schneckloth	Livernee
Balistreri	A.M. Male
Potatotschnik	Chmielewski
Marilyn Monroe	Froteschner
B. Cozey	C. Vrba
G. Hrehovcsik	Hogeorges

¢

GENERAL ACCOUNTING OFFICE

Phil Nestor was pressed into Tour Leader service on Tuesday when an employee of the G.A.O. at Chicago and a friend wanted a tour and had failed to make an appointment. We thought he might think we were uncooperative with personnel of other agencies if he didn't get to see something. Everyone was out to lunch and the tours were already packed. Phil said what he couldn't give in the regular tour spiel he substituted with impressive accounting figures so the guests went away happy.

¢

Lou Monahan came home from Philadelphia thinking his ulcers were cured. They soon were back to their usual troublesome state as soon as he had to go back to work.

At camp this Summer Doug Jenner became Sharpshooter -- and has a certificate from the National Rifle Association to prove it. (He used a BB gun!) Nice to know that we have such Guard-apprentice material in the Mint family, isn't it? (Captain Carlson note for future reference.)

SHOOTERS' SAFETY RULES

by Captain Jack Carlson

"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Safety"

Never handle or point any firearm without first opening it and making absolutely certain that it is not loaded. Look once and then again to be sure you have not made a mistake. Do not "pour" your shells out of your gun - use the ejector. But don't depend on it. Count the ejected shells and examine the cylinder, magazine and/or barrel. Remember that too many persons have been injured and killed with guns that people were sure were not loaded.

Never point a weapon at anyone at anytime in fun, as it is dangerous.

Never leave a weapon and/or ammunition within reach of children or irresponsible people.

Never carry a pistol (automatic or semi-automatic) with loaded magazine and a shell in the chamber even though the safety is on.

Never lay down a loaded weapon and walk away and leave it.

Never try to clear a "jam" in an automatic without first removing the magazine.

Never fire any gun after you have had a dud until you have cleared the piece of all ammunition and have run a dowel down the barrel and are certain that the dud has left the barrel.

Never place a weapon on the ground where sand and dirt may get into the bore.

Never leave your gun uncleaned over night. The damage may be irreparable.

Never plug the muzzle of any weapon with a patch or plug. You may forget to remove it before firing, in which case the discharge may bulge or burst the barrel, but also because it shuts off the circulation of air necessary to prevent sweating.

Never use a hammer or unnecessary force in disassembly or assembly of a weapon.

Never attempt any repairs or adjustments on a loaded weapon, not even the simple adjustment of sights.

Never shoot anywhere unless the space is absolutely clear because there is the ever present possibility of a miss, so the shooter must be sure of a clear area beyond the target up to at least a mile, or that the target is backed by an adequate back stop.

Good safety rules in handling of firearms not only state that the shooter should know the gun he is handling, and should know how to shoot, but the equally important part is to know when and when not to shoot.

¢

LOTS OF FOLKS HAVE A GOOD AIM IN LIFE, BUT MOST
OF THEM DON'T KNOW WHEN TO PULL THE TRIGGER....

¢

Sylvia Kingsley reports to us that she made her first visit to the dog races this week and came away richer by some \$22. She still insists it is not beginner's luck but because she made a complete and scientific study of the breeding and background of the dogs in the races that night!

¢

Some men buy anti-knock for their automobiles when they should be taking the stuff themselves.

¢

A self-styled reformer was watching a trench being dug with modern machine methods. He said to the superintendent: "This machine has taken jobs from scores of men. Why don't you junk it and put 100 men in that ditch with shovels?" The superintendent snorted: "Better still, why not put a thousand men in there with teaspoons?"

September 1, 1954
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

(Month 1.)

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

The Mint has been notified by Director Pratt that Federal Employees Group Life Insurance is to be put into effect by the next pay period. The Insurance Group Act of 1954 has just been signed and is being made available to our employees immediately. It affords life insurance more cheaply than by any other plan and will be deducted automatically from your pay unless you do not wish to participate. You pay 25¢ per thousand dollars insurance and the government helps by contributing an additional half of the amount you pay. This provides a policy in the amount of your annual salary and offers a wonderful opportunity for the head of the family to have additional insurance for his family security. Leaflets were distributed which described the plan. It will start automatically next pay period. If for any reason you should not want the insurance, please fill out the form 53 which will be sent to each Division.

Our Consolidated Fund Drive started officially August 24th. Mr. Joe Cohen of the G.S.A., general chairman of the Fund Drive in all government agencies, visited the Mint to tell of the aims and purposes of the Drive. All employees gathered in the Reviewing Room at closing time to hear his brief remarks.

Lynn Bledsoe, former Mint employee, was a visitor here last week. He is at present employed on the West Coast by the Navy Department. However, he is anxious to move back to Denver for his son's health so he filed a Form 57 with us.

The Cashier's Division was redecorated in prosaic cream and white during Mr. Philippus' vacation. He chose his own paint and thereby failed to support the more courageous of us who selected bold colors. We still think Mr. Reddish's pumpkin and sombrero yellow, Mr. Parker's cerulean and turquoise blue, Mr. Monahan's desert sunset and my Bermuda rose are prettier colors and more exciting to see.

Charlie Parker, that fount of information, informed us casually that the carved border used decoratively at the ceiling throughout the first floor is called the "egg and dart" pattern. We had never thought about it, but that is certainly what the design is.

The new electronic weighing machine set up in the Automatic Scale Room appears to have endless difficulties to overcome before it ever replaces the beautiful automatic scales. The engineers from the Bureau of Standards are working hard to perfect the Rube-Goldberg-like contraption.

Charlie Parker drove up to the University of Wyoming recently to speak on Mint operations. He was accompanied by Louie Rhoads who showed his colored slides to illustrate the talk.

One of the most startling sights seen at the recent Lions Club celebration at Rooney's Ranch was Ted Schrock dressed (or undressed) as an Indian. Seeing Carl Borchert's colored slides taken at the party reminded us that Ted "gave his all" to make the program a success. There he was leaping around the hillside on a breezy, rainy night clad only in a moth-eaten coyote skin apron and grease paint! The frightening physiognomy was caused by blue, white and black paint on a hide already coated with "red-skin" color. Ugh!

A.K.S.

NEWSING AROUND

with Myron P. Shire

The new coffee machine is a dilly! Imagine walking up to an automatic machine - inserting a jitney (5¢ to you) - and having a nice steaming hot cup of coffee, fixed the way you desire -- you can have black, or with cream, or with cream and sugar. You can also have good hot chocolate.

When our new machine was given an initial try-out, it was surely given a great play by employees. It has fresh frozen coffee which is instantly ready as soon as coin is inserted. It is heated to 160° temperature. It is always hot, as it runs on a 24-hour basis. It is set up at present to deliver 15 cups of coffee and if occasion arises it will serve 250 cups.

The inventors are two former G.I.s who developed the machine while they were serving in the Air Force. Mr. Rudd and Mr. Millikan are the boys behind this novel idea. Incidentally, Mr. Rudd is a native of Longmont, Colorado.

Our machine is a rental machine and is one of over 100 in service throughout the city of Denver. So we here at the Denver Mint step along with modern science!

Well, see what we have in our parking lot. A nice shiny red M.G. sports car. Its proud owner is pressman Ray (Rusty) Daniels. Nice to drive a sportster these nice warm summer days - but how about the cool autumn mornings that lie just ahead, Ray?

Just recently William (Bill) Steinmetz and wife spent an evening at Denver Bear's Stadium. They watched the Bears give the Omaha Cardinals a good trouncing to the tune of 10 to 2. He was impressed

This is something to warm the cockles of your heart. Word came into the pressroom that one of our former employees, Vern Longan, was at home very sick and without funds for doctor's care and groceries. The wheels began to move. Under Ray Bishop's supervision a fund was collected with each man contributing to this worthy cause. An amount close to \$150 was raised. Bill Steinmetz and Ray Bishop took groceries and the money to Mr. and Mrs. Longan and these were gratefully accepted. Last word we have is that Vern is still sick - so let's all wish him a speedy recovery.

September 7th will be Machine Operator Joe Ruskin's anniversary. Congratulations to Joe as he passes this milestone.

Lou Ann Bontems, daughter of Fred Bontems, arrived here in our fair city on June 12th. Several nice trips were planned for her to make her visit most enjoyable. Sorry she left on August 21st for Miami Florida. Guess she will earn her wings, because she travels here and back by plane.

Say - have you noticed that sharp-looking wristwatch that Walt Kasubke has been sporting these past few weeks? Wonder if it could keep time without winding twice a day.

Ask Charlie Blanchard what we mean when we say, "Chickens always come home to the roost." He knows!

Kenny Eppich, die setter in the pressroom, has been laid up since last December 6th with a broken shin bone. Kenny is to wear a brace on his leg and will report for work in Review. Happy you're back.

Well at least we know where some of our pennies were. Between the games of a recent double-header at Bears Stadium Mr. Ed G. Jones, 5555 W. 16th, held lucky ticket that let him put in canvas bag all the he could carry from pitcher's mound to home plate. He carried away \$70.85 -- approximate weight about 58 pounds -- of Uncle Sam's money.

Haven't heard of anyone having good luck on recent fishing trips. Perhaps they are all going to go a try their luck over Labor Day.

GANDERIN' AT BASEBALL

By Jess Reynolds, Sports Editor of
MONEY TALKS

It ain't very long 'til World Series time now, so I 'spect it's about time I come out with my predictions about this year's teams.

Looks mighty to me like them Baltimore Orioles is going to be a shoo-in in the American League and play the Pittsburgh Pirates in the Series. Both teams is moving along at a mighty good clip lately and is starting to look like a cinch to catch up and pass all the other teams as the season closes.

The Indians and Giants was doing all right for awhile, and even the Yanks and Braves didn't look too bad, but I just got a feeling they is all going to fold when them Orioles and Pirates turns on the big valve nex' month and gets up a full head of steam. Both teams is mighty near a ice-box cinch to roll right into the World Series, I figgers.

In closing, my fudder prediction on this whole thing is that the team which takes four out of seven games will win the Series.

DENVER SHOOTERS THIRD

Results of the Director's trophy pistol shooting matches held recently are as follows:

San Francisco	1500
Fort Knox	1459
Denver	1432
Philadelphia	1329
New York	1228

The Denver team was composed of Frank Urich, John Jamieson, Mearl Kennedy, R. G. Nelson, John Morris, and Earl Schramm.

¢

NEW PENNIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Allen on July 31st, a son, named Arthur, weight 6 lbs., 13 oz.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riddick on July 31st, a son, named Grant Andersen, weight 7 lbs., 2½ oz.

HARD WORKING EXEC

Charlie Parker, Assayer, is not a man to stand on dignity in an emergency. When Earl Yeager was forced out of harness by a heart attack recently, Charlie immediately took over such sundry detail work as typing, calculating deposits, etc. "Keep the work rolling," is his slogan, and adds, "When you're shorthanded, every man has to pitch in and help take up the slack."

Think Charlie Parker isn't popular with his staff? They wouldn't trade him for Rockefeller.

¢

Earl Yeager had to return to the hospital when he suffered another heart attack. At this writing he is again showing improvement and is home once more. Everyone in the Mint is relieved to know he is recovering so nicely.

¢

DINNER PARTY?

PICNIC?

CHRISTMAS PARTY?

WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

By Lou Monahan, Committee Chairman

A Committee was selected last July to consider having a picnic at one of the local amusement parks. The Committee really got into high gear and a swell program was in prospect. Borchert and Persman worked hard on this. With considerable time and great expense, they black-jacked the Lakeside management into giving us a good deal. But with tears in their eyes, they gave in to the majority, for there appeared to be a considerable number who did not care for the picnic and voiced their views. The cost of the picnic would have been \$215. which, of course, would come out of our beneficial fund. It was finally agreed to submit the question to you - picnic or Christmas party - we couldn't pay for both. The vote was 99 for a Christmas party, 34 for a picnic and 11 without preference. So we gave that up.

Next. The Dinner-Dance and Card Party. We had two meetings on this and the Committee members were requested to find out the sentiment in each of their divisions and sections. The idea went over like a lead balloon. So we gave that up. Maybe we should stick to work covered by our job descriptions and quit trying to promote.

Next. The Christmas Party. Well, I guess it's coming up. A little early, perhaps, but we have a willing committee that's desperate to promote something. If necessary, Diehl and Greeno will render a duet. There's considerable drama behind the scenes in assembling and dishing out the groceries. Inexperienced men get cut with knives, burn themselves with coffee, spill soup and everything else. They're mostly in each other's way, but we'll straighten that out this year.

Be prepared to come and have a good time and criticise all you want. I guess we like it and we know we'll have to take it.

¢

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A PENNY

By Henry G. King

I am a Penny. You won't recognize me now for I am only a metal. My first step will be molten. I'm melted in the Melt Rooms (and I know Walter Boswell will go easy on me) and cast into a bar with many other of my cousins. Then we are rolled into strips several feet long of uniform thickness and quality. These strips are coiled like monstrous clock springs and run through a machine called a "slitter" which divides us into two coils about 12 inches in width. Next to the punch press and we come out nice and round. Ed Greeno and/or Bill Beston are watching to see that we have the right treatment. We are then dumped into a gondola. From there we are taken to the Process Weigh Room to be weighed. Noel Miller is in charge of me now. From there we go to the Annealing Dept. where Mark Burkgren and his aides wash me and Oh, Boy, when I come out am I shiny. Then to the Milling Dept. and the gentle care of Charlie Blanchard for a raised edge so I won't wear out so fast. I am now called a "blank" but the truth of the matter is I am a "planchet." When Charlie gets through with me I go to Review and the able hands of Walter Kasubke and his competent men. I have a nice ride on the reviewing belt. Maybe Johnnie Mac and Myron Shire are looking me over but as I am a perfect planchet I pass inspection and continue on my journey. I am now ready for Mr. Persman of the Press Room and the finish press where I am struck (ouch) by etched dies with the impression of the finished coin. I am no longer a "blank" or a "planchet" -- I am now a PENNY. But my journey is not ended. I have to be run through a counting

THE AWARDS STORY

By Lou Monahan, Chairman
Awards Committee

August 1, 1954, marked the completion of the seventh year of the Treasury Department Incentive Awards Program. The first year showed the greatest number of suggestions received. The program lagged somewhat during the next four years and showed a decided increase during the last two years.

The committee believes that the number of suggestions received during the last two years is indicative of the morale of the personnel. Satisfied employees are interested employees and ones who take pride in their jobs. As a consequence, they are interested in improving their working conditions through suggestions. The committee, from the standpoint of seven years' experience, has found that it pays to favor the side of the suggestor and to be somewhat more inclined to recommend for adoption more suggestions while still complying with the rules and regulations covering the program.

Following is a list by years of the number of suggestions received and awards paid:

<u>Year</u>	<u>Received</u>	<u>Awards Paid</u>
8/1/47 to 7/31/48	71	10
8/1/48 to 7/31/49	14	1
8/1/49 to 7/31/50	14	2
8/1/50 to 7/31/51	26	3
8/1/51 to 7/31/52	21	0
8/1/52 to 7/31/53	27	9
8/1/53 to 7/31/54	<u>57</u>	<u>16</u>
Total	230	41

Employees who have received more than one award for suggestions are as follows:

Ed Greeno	3
Thomas Pence	3
Mike Gallardo	3
Jack Carlson	2
Thomas Carroll	2
Mearl Kennedy	2
Lawrence Funk	2
William Wallis	2
John Hoglund	2
Charles Morris	2
William Beston	2

Suggestions and awards paid by divisions are as follows:

<u>Division</u>	<u>Number Paid</u>	<u>Amount Paid</u>
Administrative	8	\$85.00
Building and Machinery	6	120.00
Coining	21	715.00
Melting and Refining	<u>6</u>	<u>80.00</u>
Total	41	\$1,000.00

Employee awards approved in August are as follows:

- Edwin Beston (\$10.00) - for suggesting the use of asbestos curtains on annealing furnace
Charles L. Morris (\$10.00) - for his suggestion involving glove reclaiming through washing, cleaning, etc.
Wayne H. Dixon (\$15.00) - for savings resulting from adoption of a new type of glove
Mike Gallardo (\$20.00 total) - for two suggestions: (1) using a reverse switch on conveyor (2) use of back-stop on conveyor

Approximately 18% of all suggestions received are adopted and recommended for an award. A total of 71 employees have submitted suggestions at the present time.

there are 207 on the roll. Where are you, the other 133? Come on, let's get going!

Needless to say, the committee is greatly pleased by the cooperation of all the employees and again wants to emphasize that "Ideas and suggestions do pay." Keep the suggestions coming - we want work. Also, to the supervisors and foremen, "You can help a lot by encouraging all to CAPITALIZE ON YOUR IDEAS."

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MAIL-BAG NEWS

By Henry G. King

Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy left Denver May 30 for Los Angeles to visit their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McKelly. They stopped at Las Vegas to play a little. Johnnie tried the "one armed bandits" and lost. He could never win the check pool so how could he expect to win in Las Vegas? They visited Ensenada, Mexico, where Johnnie bought a shirt with "donkeys" on it. He didn't call them that, though. He said he hoped he didn't look like the pictures on the shirt. I guess his ears aren't long enough. Mrs. Mac bought a straw jockey cap with "ENSENADA" across the front. They took the boat, the "Catalina", to Catalina Island where they boarded the "Avalon", the glass bottomed boat through which you see the fish and underwater life plainly. Said it was a wonderful sight. Later they had a steak dinner back in Culver City in celebration of their 35th wedding anniversary. They visited also San Francisco. Saw China Town, Seal Beach and the Cliff House, and rode the cable car up Knob Hill. They took 69 pictures and drove 4200 miles. All in all, they had a wonderful time.

Walter Kasubke, foreman of Review, doesn't have to worry about water restrictions. He has his own water. (Private ditch.)

As I was on the outside looking in from Cherokee Street recently, I saw and spoke to several of the hard working men in Review - John McCarthy, Myron Shire, and my former supervisor, Eddie Beston. About his fishing trip, Eddie told me that he DIL leave some. I also stepped inside the lobby for a moment but I got back out quick. The visitors were as thick as the swallows at Capistrano.

WHAT SOME FORMER EMPLOYEES ARE DOING

Roy Bailey is helping build truck bodies at Denver, Limon & Burlington Transfer Co. Roy was crane operator in Counting. Willard (Stan) Lingle (Counting) is with Bell Plumbing & Heating Co. Thomas Taylor (Review) is still with the VA at the Federal Center. Manuel (Skip) Kimbrel (Annealing) is working for the Silver Engineering Co. Joe Pergola is still unemployed, but you should see his garden. Plenty to eat in there. (Review) Talked to Henry Tugge (Milling and Automatic Scales). He has been doing a lot of work around his home, but no work outside yet. Me??? Last Tuesday I caught ten trout in South Boulder Canyon near Pine Cliff. I drove a truck extra for about a week for the Reliable Parcel Service.

¢

FLOWERS SENT TO

Mearl Kennedy, illness
Mrs. Lloyd Allen, baby
Mrs. Henry Riddick, baby
Mrs. John A. Thiel, illness
Walter Tipton, illness

¢

10,000TH VISITOR

Our ten thousandth visitor this season was Mrs. Donald Anderson of Zumbrota, Minn. She and her family were toured through the Mint on July 30th by Tour Leader Jim Manley.

ODD NAMES AMONG OUR VISITORS

B. Darling
K. Greiving
Foulstich
Windborn
Upchurch
J. Poppajohn
Gold

M. Tarbox
J. BeBruin
Outlaw
Cheek
Passe
Lonest

Alixopoulos
Miyazaki
Ajimsohm
B. Sharp
Tittle
Dixy

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund returned to work after a three-week vacation, fit as a fiddle, even though they came in on one of those cloudbursts east of Aurora. Maybe you wonder about that twinkle in his eye? It's mainly because of that brand new grandson of theirs out there in Oregon where they were visiting.

Norman Engblom is feeling much better this week after being off a week. He has therapy treatment every afternoon.

W. C. Tipton has been laid up the better part of two weeks, we are sorry to report.

Frank Urich, his wife, and youngest son, had a very delightful three weeks of solid vacation, he reports. They drove to and from Ohio leisurely enjoying every stop, the green country in the midwest, the cool weather they were fortunate to encounter, his wife's old home and many relatives and friends who went all out to see that their trip was one they'll never forget.

Alex Rooney, his wife and youngest son Johnny spent four days on the western slope last week, enjoying fishing, rock hunting, ghost towns, side streets of mining towns, and green grass on the passes. Met a Swede in Leadville who said he had spent three years one summer working at a lumber mill above timberline.

Harry Tewksbury had his well drilled deeper up at Indian Hills. Now he has flushing water in his bathroom he says.

Ted Schrock, his wife, and youngest son, Tommy, took a nice trip to the Royal Gorge country in his new Fifty-Four Ford Victoria with the passionate paint job last week.

LOST - Billfold with marriage license, car registration, driver's license, social security card, 15¢ and a \$5. bill. If found, please return \$5. bill. Sentimental reasons. Box 716-B.

FOUND - Chemistry's greatest gift to man - Blondes. All over the country women are dyeing to be blondes.

WANTED - A day folding bed in not too good condition. Mother-in-law coming to visit.

Isn't that carrying Republican economy a little bit too far when the Superintendent runs out of gas right in front of the Mint?

¢

Charlie Parker's buffet luncheon last Thursday was an innovation in friendliness and a thoroughly delightful affair. The fine food that his wife prepared (except that he, himself, "devilled" the eggs) was enjoyed by all. It was his way of saying "thank-you" to those who worked on redecorating his Division offices - and welcoming everyone else in the Mint in to his circle of friends and admirers. The beautiful ceramic mugs his wife made for all of the men in the Assay Division and for the Superintendent will become treasured keepsakes. All agreed that "Charlie is a grand guy."

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BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO

Frank J. Girardot, Sept. 29
Glen R. Nicola, Sept. 7
Charles O. Parker, Sept. 24
Charles J. Riemer, Sept. 27
Lloyd M. Robertson, Sept. 25
Arthur E. Safe, Sept. 7
John A. Thiel, Sept. 12
Carl M. Bowman, Sept. 21
Mike F. Gallardo, Sept. 2
Edward B. Greisser, Sept. 30
Donald M. Nelson, Sept. 9

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One thing for sure, a guy with money to burn soon meets his match.
Happiness is that peculiar sensation you acquire when you are much too busy to be miserable.

1-12

October 1, 1954
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

(Monthly)

JACK CARLSON

The tragic death of Jack Carlson, Captain of the Mint Guards, in an automobile accident on Saturday night, the 11th of September, was a loss that shocked the entire personnel of the Mint.

It is believed he might have been returning from one of his fishing trips and was driving home at the high speed allowed on Highway 6 when he overtook a truck and crashed into it. The truck bed tore through the windshield and into the upper part of his body, killing him instantly.

The realization that he no longer will be at his desk to greet everyone makes us aware of the void his passing will leave.

Jack was 56 years old and was born and reared in Denver. He served overseas as a Sergeant in the Marine Corps during the First World War and had worked for the Coors Brewing Co. and the Post Office Department before coming into the Mint in 1934 as a Helper in the Rolling Mill. Shortly afterward he was transferred to the Guard Force.

It was as a Guard that he finally found the work he loved and for which he was so well suited. He studied to become a licensed radio operator and devoted hours to the proper handling of firearms. His formal education stopped after the tenth grade at South High School but he continued classes which included psychology or anything else he felt would improve his work. In 1945 he was promoted from Lieutenant to Captain and remained in that post , always on the alert to improve the guard force in any way possible. His military training made him a stern disciplinarian but he asked nothing of his men he would not do himself. He was meticulous about his reports and responsibilities.

Guards are required to have current Red Cross First Aid cards. No man in the Mint is better in First Aid work than was the Captain. His ability to handle serious trouble from cuts to heart attacks was almost professional.

One of his unfinished aims was to have our Pistol Team win the Director's match again. In the effort to improve his own shooting last Spring he gave up smoking. He took a proprietary interest in anything that pertained to the Mint and a personal interest in every employee in it.

There are few people here for whom he has not done some personal favor. He could repair almost anything - and loved to help others with anything from repairing radios to cars.

His pleasant personality made him a fine public relations man for the front desk. The Mint Service lost a conscientious employee whose abilities for his job made him outstandingly successful -- and we all have lost a friend.

Funeral services were conducted at the Boulevard Mortuary with a Disabled American Veterans Color Guard in attendance. An honor guard composed of Guards Widmer, Robertson, Nicola, Stahn and Wallace were also present at the services in addition to a large representation of Mint employees.

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

Mr. and Mrs. Bunnie Booher (he is the Chief Accountant at the San Francisco Mint) and their friends Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gibson were visitors on September 9th at the Denver Mint.

Harry Baskind and his beautiful wife have returned from Texas and visited Mint friends on September 10th.

Guard Sergeant Charlie Morris and his wife recently flew to Washington, D. C. to visit their son who recently graduated from Annapolis. The trip gave them a chance to meet their future daughter-in-law.

The vacancy caused by Jack Carlson's death was filled on the 26th when Lt. Ed Widmer was appointed to Captain of the Guard. Replacing Widmer as the second Lieutenant is Sgt. Francis (Doc) Wallace.

A.K.S.

THE MINT IS MY BEAT

By Myron P. Shire

It is with deepest regret that we report that our one-time employee Vern Longan passed away September 8th. He was truly a well-liked employee and was a friend to one and all. He was a native born son of Colorado - living in Eastlake before moving to Denver. He worked with several of us during World War II. He was caught in reduction-in-force - was recalled to his former position in the Milling Dept. Employees from the Coining Division sent a beautiful spray to his funeral. Surviving, in addition to his wife and two daughters, are three sisters and five brothers.

Jeanette Lucius, cousin of Mrs. John McCarthy, recently spent a wonderful 30-day visit here. Mrs. McCarthy had not seen her for 20 years. She is from Aurora, Illinois.

Ed Greeno and Carl Phillips, Scoutmasters of Troop No. 3 - Denver Area, took several of their small charges on a fishing jaunt into Heart's Lake above Yampa for a three-day outing recently. From all reports fishing was good and everyone had a wonderful time.

Mrs. Velma Hale, sister of Ellis Morgan, was in Denver for a two weeks' visit with her brother and Mrs. Morgan. Ellis arranged it so she had several nice trips in the mountains and had a mountain trout dinner as an added treat. She is from Granite City, Illinois.

Al Richardson, son of Guard and Mrs. George Richardson, was a victim of a light attack of polio. He was in Colorado General Hospital in the polio ward. He will have to wear a brace for at least 6 months to help bring strength back to his leg. He has returned home and is recovering very nicely. Incidentally, the Polio Foundation (March of Dimes) is helping out.

Well-Well-do you hear those wedding bells ringing?? Freddie Bontems of the Reviewing Department is the lucky fellow. Of course, the girl is lucky, too! She is Miss Lois Sutton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sutton of Gordon, Nebraska. The wedding will be in Denver October 3rd. Congratulations from each and everyone. May your troubles all be little ones.

In our last issue of MONEY TALKS we mentioned we had Joe Ruskin as a twenty-year man in service. On further checking we also find we have Gordon Porter (Mills) and Bill Johnson (Refinery) also twenty-year service people. We are sorry we neglected these two. So, congratulations to each and every one of you.

Well-Johnnie McCarthy was employed here for over 30 years - and now he has retired. He worked under the supervision of six superintendents during his tour of duty. He started to work on the day after Labor Day in 1921, and he went to work on the "Bull Gang." Soon he was transferred to work in the machine shop uncrating rolls for the rolling rooms. Remember those little rolling machines?? John was transferred to the press room and there he helped to stamp silver dollars. That was a job to be done by hand, feeding them through a tube on the press. He was also the regular elevator pilot for several months; so he too has had his ups and downs. Then he was transferred to the old rolling room (now the press room) and worked on the rolls. He stayed there until Jim Hall transferred to the Frisco Mint. He was put in charge of three punches and there he stayed for 25 years. In the interval of those short 25 years - during the depression - he was a guard at the front door. He worked in the refinery for about one year and as soon as business picked up he went back to the punch presses under supervision of Clark Wells. About this time
(over)

the new addition was built, so Johnnie was sent into the review section while new machines were installed and experimented with. He was in this section for over 3 years. From this section he retires from service. Future plans are not definite as yet. He and Mrs. McCarthy are planning on a trip to California to see their daughter and grand-children. Maybe we will see Johnnie and his wife out there sometime. So here is to Johnnie - Mac - Goodbye and Good luck ol' pal - we who know and worked with you are glad you were here to brighten our life for a while.

How about this? This man sure covers a lot of territory when he is on the move, and to top it all he travelled by Greyhound Bus on all his vacation. I am talking about Joe (Santa Claus) Blount. Joe left Denver on Sept. 3rd going directly to Washington, D. C., where he had a nice visit with daughter and grand-daughter. While in the nation's capitol, Joe went by the White House but couldn't say hello to Ike as he is here on his vacation. The next stop was for a visit with relatives in Portsmouth, Va. Leaving the District of Columbia, he stopped over one night in Chicago; then on to Omaha for a one day and night tour. Joe travelled nearly 3600 miles and he reports he had a grand time. He was back in Denver September 16th. Said Joe, "Gosh, I wish I had more time to see this big wonderful country of ours."

Joe Pergola (formerly of Review Section) has had some teeth pulled recently - two in fact - but it struck him low and now he is laid up with a swollen mouth. Hope by this time Joe is feeling better, because he is anxious to go to work. He has a job promised to him. Good luck!

The other day I was talking to Henry King (ex-reporter for MONEY TALKS) and he was telling me about his fishing trip. Last Saturday morning Henry, his wife and niece and husband took a trip to Fraser and stayed overnight. They stayed near Ike's vacation spot to try out their luck. They surely struck it rich. That is, on Saturday, with three fishing, they caught 25 dandy Rainbow trout - 8 to 10 inches long. So on Saturday night they consumed 10 for a swell fish fry. Got up 4:30 Sunday morning - temperature at 9° above - and had more good luck. They caught 20 more and it was a perfect day after the sun came up. Fried 5 more before breaking camp. Brought home the balance and stored away in his deep-freeze. Henry says he is driving a light delivery truck for "Deliveries, Inc." Glad to hear that.

This is one for the Ripley column, "Believe It or Not." As we know, all visitors to our Mint are very carefully screened and all women's handbags are carefully searched. Now this summer when we had many visitors viewing Mint operations, one handbag was searched and here is the pay-off: the handbag was opened, as per custom, and lo and behold all that it contained was one neatly folded Kleenex. It is hard to believe - but it is the truth - believe it or not!

On September 24th Mr. Thoreau Willat, a newsreel cameraman from Hearst Metro-tone News Inc., was accompanied by Mrs. Schneider, Superintendent of the Denver Mint, in filming various operations that are required for making small coins for the United States government. It is a documentary film and is soon to appear on KOA-TV and KBTW-TV. It is to be presented throughout the United States and all over the world. It will appear as "Tele-News" on TV. The theme of the film is - "Where Do the Pennies Go?" We employees of this Mint are happy that we are part of a great organization that helps keep the wheels of our great economy always moving.

BEMEDALLED GUARD

Lt. Harry S. Batchelor, guard force veteran of almost 28 years, is the smallest man on the guard force yet all 110 pounds of him is mighty. Mighty hard-working, mighty brave, mighty healthy and strong (he never takes sick leave) and mighty bemedalled. During the first World War he was a Chief Mechanic in the 12th Field Artillery in the 2nd Division and distinguished himself in 19 months of overseas service so that he is the possessor of the following medals:

Purple Heart
Croix de Guerre
City of Verdun
Chateau Thierry
2nd Division Medal
Victory Medal (with 5 bars)

He participated in the following actions:

Aisne
Aisne Marne
St. Mihiel
Meuse Argonne
Defensive Sector

YOUR TOUR LEADERS' REPORT

As we conclude our second year as tour leaders in your Mint we want to express our sincere thanks to each employee for making our summer work so pleasant. Many times we encountered questions we could not answer. We appreciate the cooperation you have given us in taking time to answer questions for us so we could better inform the visitors. We appreciate your going out of your way to enable the visitors to understand the operations of the Mint.

We thought you would like to know some of the questions we were asked. We answered them the best we could. How would you answer them? Remember, they were asked in all seriousness.

Why did they close the Mint in New Orleans? Do the employees have sticky fingers? Where do they make the gold coins? How is your safety record? Are those reverse mills? Why do they put the rough edge on the silver coins? With that much money around, do you ever have riots on the floor? How much do you get paid? How come a nickel is silver colored when it has so much copper in it? How many times have you been robbed? What tolerance do you permit in rolling and cutting? If we are off the gold standard, why do we keep all this gold? How much does a dime weigh? Don't the men get tired looking at those blanks? Are the reviewers picked because of their acute sense of sight? What is the knife edge of the balances made of? Is that man with the pipe in his mouth the boss? Are those gold coins down there? How many machines does each man operate? How much do the men get paid? Why don't you have women working? Do you mean a woman is boss of this building? How many guards do you have? What determines the amount of money you make? How do you ship your money? Can we see the melt room? Where are the vaults? Do you get the same number of coins from each ingot? Are those counting machines where the blanks spin around? Why don't you take visitors under eight? Why do visitors need appointments? Why do those men wear safety shoes? What determines the amount of money in circulation? Is any particular effort being made to call in the silver pennies? How many copper cent pieces were made in 1943? Will you explain the federal reserve system to us? Do we have silver backing our money? What annealing procedures are used in working with silver? Is that a hot roll? Why doesn't the ingot spread outward when rolled? Why do we print our coins with the obverse and reverse sides turned opposite instead of both being up? What do the symbols in the ceiling decoration mean? What is a die made of? How long does it last? What is the cost of a coin press? Why does that man put a dab of paint on the coil? What is your electric bill each month? What does all the printing mean on the gold brick? How can we continue to make all this money without causing inflation in our country? What does the blue and white flag in the lobby stand for?

These are a sample of the thousands of questions we get during the summer. Hundreds of others we anticipate and answer ahead of time during our introduction speeches.

Again, our thanks to each of you for a happy, interesting, friendly summer.

Jerry, Jim, Don

BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO --

Dean L. Bell, October 1
Charles J. Blanchard, Oct. 17
Joseph Blount, Oct. 8
Lawrence E. Funk, Oct. 21
Raymond H. Grass, Oct. 6
George P. Godfrey, Oct. 12
John D. Jamieson, Oct. 23
William S. Johnson, Oct. 6
Otto S. Kollander, Oct. 4
William T. Leck, Oct. 25

FLOWERS TO --

Alma K. Schneider, illness
John H. Soderquist, illness
Walter E. Engle, death of Mother
Jack Carlson

Earl Lichtenwalter, Oct. 17
Joseph P. McGinnis, Oct. 22
Ellis E. Morgan, Oct. 1
John H. Soderquist, Oct. 9
Robert E. Tebeau, Oct. 10
Hugh J. Taylor, Oct. 8
Emmett E. Yager, Oct. 25
Betty G. Armbruster, Oct. 6
Ralph E. Cornwell, Oct. 12
Frank O. Gonzales, Oct. 10

HOT CHIPS

By Buzz Lathe

The little light over Carl Borchert's bench hasn't been shining all during September. That is because Carl and his wife Opal are vacationing on an extended tour of mid-western states in their merry Oldsmobile "98".

Ben Hoglund, his wife and daughter, Dorothy, and her daughter and baby son took a picnic trip to Idaho Springs Saturday afternoon to see the Fall colors of the aspen and other foliage so pretty now.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Surber and grandson, Russell, took in Carlsbad Caverns, El Paso, a dip into Mexico, Tucson, San Diego (where they visited their son Robert who is with the H.S. Helicopter Squadron), Los Angeles (where they visited relatives who put Joe to work so he didn't tarry long there), and home via Las Vegas, Zion National Park, Uranium plateaus of Utah and Colorado. They report a wonderful time.

W. C. "Tip" "Miller" Tipton spent the weekend at his cabin up on the Platte near Deckers. He was going to fix the trailer kitchen to the cabin but he slept mostly.

E. K. Stevie is off on his vacation. We don't know where he is going, but we bet it won't be out under the apple tree this time.

Ernie Hull took a weekend trip up the Poudre Canyon all set to get some color pictures of nature in all her splendid fall setting. Guess what? The wind blew all the leaves off and whenever Ernie stuck his head out of the window rain, nothing but rain and clouds. Better luck next time, Ernie, but we do need the rain.

Ted Schrock's youngest son, Tommy, is "going great guns" in the Young America Football League. The "Redskins" beat the "Hoffman Rams" 47 to 12 Saturday. Tommy played quarterback for the Redskins.

The Frank Uricks took a scenic trip up Clear Creek past the gold mines of Central and Blackhawk, Nederland and back by Boulder Canyon. Son Robert returned to his studies at Colorado A & M College. Frank's youngest son, Tommy, is also riding high in the Young America League. He plays with the "Bucking Broncos".

TWENTY YEARS A GOOD MAN

Last September 7th marked the 20th Mint Anniversary of Machine Operator Joe Ruskin. Joe started here as a Helper back in 1934. He was promoted to Senior Roller March 12, 1944, made Roller "A" June 30, 1946, and was classified as Machine Operator on October 12, 1952. His Review Room foreman, Walter Kasubke, says of Joe: "He is conscientious, knows how to follow instructions, is punctual, and gets along well with other employees."

Joe obviously likes his work here at the Mint, his only serious complaint to date being that his chair seat down in the Review Room sometimes gets a little too hot. For what it's worth to you in the way of consolation, Joe, a hot seat is probably a better asset than a hot head.

CASHIER'S CORNER

By A. L. Philippus

First, we want to express our deep appreciation to the General Division for the splendid job they performed in redecorating the offices of this Division. Not only were the walls repainted, but fluorescent lights were installed in the Deposit Receiving Room, where the light was deplorable and encouraged errors.

Second, "the ramp to the R vault", which in recent years has become somewhat of an additional phrase in the English language, was completed. Balancing weights were also installed and all danger of injuring fingers in lifting and placing this ramp seems to have been eliminated. Thanks a lot, John, and your fine crew, even Simon Kennedy. The conveyor, which caused coin bags to slide down was also raised to correct that defect. Who says we don't rate?

The Superintendent's limited enthusiasm for the colors selected, as expressed in the previous edition, should merit an answer. In the first place one can readily sense the bitterness on the part of the Cashier in not having been able to participate in Mr. Parker's delectable refreshments, because he was on vacation. Naturally, he would not entertain the thought that the timing was planned to synchronize with his vacation. However, there is a much better and more plausible explanation. In the first place, we wanted to be different, which quality may already be well known. Secondly, it is almost impossible to pronounce the names of the colors selected by Mrs. Schneider and Mr. Parker, and so, being very modest, we stuck to cream and white. To tell the truth, the whole truth, and everything but the truth, may we say that by selecting these simple colors, the Cashier is not expected to throw any party, as this was simply a clean up job and not a redecoration.

Our new Captain Widmer thought he was not going to appear on the job the first day he was eligible to wear the new bars on his shoulders. A virus drove him to his doctor but he responded to penicillin shots and was on duty Monday morning as scheduled.

Assistant Superintendent Marshall Reddish was on the sick list with a fall cold the first of this week.

A number of Mint personnel took to the "high country" over the weekend for their final aspen pictures of the year. Snow on the peaks behind yellow and gold foliage should make spectacular color shots. But many were later caught in the bad weather on the way home, which ran from rain to snow to hail and thunder and lightning. In places the highway had six inches of snow and slush and was as slippery as in winter.

Lou Monahan is taking four weeks annual. His vacation is going to be spent painting his house.

Approval has been received to raze the two old houses on Mint property facing facing Delaware Street. As soon as funds are available the space will create a new loading area that will be enclosed with a high protective fence.

GOOD STUFF!!

The Utility Group wants to thank Mr. Charles Parker for the fine "Smorgasbord" he had for the "cleaning and rehabilitation" of the Assay Office rooms. Cleaning and rehabilitation of the Cashier-Weigh Clerk office has been completed and the process of doing same to Cashier's office is rapidly nearing completion.

There is good news today! Earl Yeager is definitely on the mend. Friends who have seen him since he returned home again from the hospital say his color is fine and he looks completely recovered.

Work has been resumed on the remodelling of the lunchroom. Mr. Jamieson is now working on the conduits for fresh air and as soon as they have been properly checked the walls will be enclosed to keep out the smoke and odors that formerly "fogged in" the room. Since there has been considerable comment on paint colors used hereabouts you might like to know that a nice sunny yellow will be put on the walls to brighten the place. The grey tables and benches will definitely blossom forth into something more attractive.

Betty Armbruster has enrolled at Opportunity School for courses in drapery and slipcover making. She says Helen Lail talked her into it. We all know Helen's enthusiasm for her new apartment and the paint jobs she is doing on her furniture. Her influence on Betty seems to have had an ulterior motive back of it. In any event, if any of your wives need new draperies Betty is going into the business as soon as she becomes more proficient.

Walter Judge's brilliant daughter who two years ago obtained her B.S. degree from CU in Aeronautical Engineering, proved then her unusual ability in a field which rarely attracts women. She has just been awarded a scholarship by her employers at Douglas Aircraft at Long Beach, to obtain her Master's Degree at Purdue University. Walter took her back to Indiana then flew up to Chicago before returning.

LET'S ALL TAKE A BOW -- The 1954 Consolidated Fund Drive has netted \$2,381.37 from 203 employees. This far exceeds last year's collection percentage-wise. The 1953 total was \$2,367.21 from 250 employees. Congratulations on a fine job.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Merrill will leave next week on a vacation that will take them first to Columbia, Mo., to see their daughter who is a student at Christian College. They will then go on to visit their married daughter in Pittsburgh.

The fall rains of last week were heavy out Broomfield way and the Charlie Parkers were confronted with a flooded basement.

The DENVER POST says there is no hope for the satisfied man----we might add, neither is there for the uncooperative one.

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November 1, 1954

U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

(Monthly)

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

PRESIDENT EISENHOWER honored us with a visit on the morning of October 14th and made history by being the first President to enter the building. He was accompanied by his friend Aksel Nielsen and several Secret Service men.

The friendliness of this great man who has been likened to Lincoln has been written about at length, but Mint personnel got a first hand look at it. Everyone was impressed by his sincerity and interest in everything he saw. In his tour, which extended from gold vaults to refinery, he shook hands with many and frequently leaned over a man, hand on his shoulder, for a closer look at some operation.

Later when asked if the entire personnel could be called to the Review Room to see him he readily agreed and said "hello" to everyone and thanked them for coming down to see him.

He had requested particularly to see Mr. and Mrs. Parker since the latter had made two beautiful china boxes which she inscribed "To the President with affection from the employees of the U. S. Mint, Denver" and one to the First Lady with a similar message. Both had been delivered to Mrs. Eisenhower previously.

The fact that the President of the United States spent part of his birthday and his last day of vacation in Denver with us at the Mint made it an additional honor to have him and also showed the kindness and friendliness which endears him to those who meet him.

The rest of the day was spent recalling the little incidents which occurred to several people. Joe Ruskin, who shook hands with the President as he entered the elevator, was as thrilled as any man in the place and vowed he would not wash his hand until members of his family could "shake the hand that shook the hand of the President." Others who had similar experiences felt the same way.

The following Monday morning "Santa Claus" Blount received a letter from the White House with autographs of the President and Mrs. Eisenhower for his "famous scrapbook."

We later were sent the following letter:

THE WHITE HOUSE
Washington

Oct. 18, 1954

Dear Alma:

This morning I sent to your office the photograph that you requested inscribed to you and to the employees of the Denver Branch of the Mint.

I hope that you will extend to all your employees expressions of my very deep appreciation of the cordiality and courtesy with which I was received on my recent visit to the Branch. It was a most interesting hour; I was particularly intrigued by the obvious enthusiasm and interest that each employee was devoting to his or her job .

I congratulate you upon an organization that gives every evidence of efficiency and of dedication to the country's service.

With personal regard,

Sincerely,

DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER

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Organization of our Civil Defense crews has resulted in two fire-drills by Frank Urich which produced excellent results. Sgt. Morris suggested at a Defense meeting that unannounced drills for firewardens be instituted by the call to an imaginary fire in some specific place. All firewardens were on the spot within one minute - with gas masks and whatever equipment they are authorized to take.

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP, cont.

Mr. Wiggen of the Bureau arrived the 11th for a two week inspection trip. He was joined by R. R. Reid and S. F. Carwile on the 18th for a general accounting investigation.

Mrs. Reddish, wife of the Assistant Superintendent, underwent major surgery at Mercy Hospital on the morning of the 18th. She is recovering nicely and Mr. Reddish is taking some annual leave to be with her and attend to his temporary duties of "cook and bottle washer."

Mr. Thomas R. Thornburg, a consultant with the Hoover Commission, was here checking our plant and real estate on October 7th. He was shown the operation by Mr. Miller and Mr. LaFollette.

Well, the next thing we will need around here is a make-up kit for the men -- what with all the picture taking! Identification pictures, Telenews pictures, KOA News pictures, LIFE magazine, etc. If we had a publicity man we couldn't ask for better publicity than we are getting. On October 7th Loren Watson and Charles Stroud of KOA-TV were here for pictures.

Lt. "Doc" Wallace was notified of his promotion from Sergeant of the Guard Force and immediately took two weeks annual leave. We might have thought his new rank had "floored" him, if we didn't have proof that he had planned his vacation ahead of time.

Otto Klein and S. G. Greene of the General Services Administration paid the Mint a visit the last of September to check on our "I" Vault remodelling and look over the plans for razing the two old houses on Delaware Street. If funds can be made available we hope to place a gate in the public alley and fence in the Mint property on Delaware so that all loading will be done behind the security of a high protective fence. Our ultimate goal is an 8 ft. iron picket fence around the perimeter of the property, not only to greatly increase our security but also for the possibility of opening our emergency door at noon so that our per diem workers could step outside for a breath of air and relaxation.

When Messrs. LaFollette, McLaughlin, Monahan, Parker and Mrs. Schneider attended the regular Legion luncheon on Thursday, September 30th, Mr. Parker - who had proclaimed that he had never won anything in his life - had the law of averages catch up with him and he won the weekly pot of gold. He bought everyone a drink (oke, of course) before leaving the Legion.

Ed Ogle, Manager of the Denver Office of LIFE magazine, and his photographer Carl Ewasaki came to the Mint September 30th to start a picture story of Coinage Operations at the Denver Mint.

- A.K.S.

CASHIER'S CORNER

by A. L. Philippus

I had twelve bottles of whiskey in my cellar and my wife told me to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink, or else--

So, I said I would and proceeded with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink -- with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise -- with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the whiskey down the sink -- with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth sink and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank.

I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it, and threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork from the bottle. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink, and drank the pour.

When I had everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the bottles, corks, glasses and sinks with the other, which were twenty-nine, and as the house came by I counted them again, and finally had all the houses and bottles and corks and glasses and sinks counted - except one house and one bottle, which I drank.

Two good workmen are: 1. William S. Johnson, Foreman, Deposit Melt Room

The casting of fine gold deposits into certificate bars entailed development of a new technique from that normally required in the processing of bullion deposits in this

(see next page)

Division. Bill has done a splendid job in making these bars and in accounting for the bullion received in this type of deposits.

2. Charles J. Riemer, Weigher

Under the new reorganization of this Division, whereby the Weigh Clerk's section was absorbed, an entirely new distribution of work and duties was necessary. Furthermore, new methods of handling the large volume of silver bars were devised, including installation of an electric hoist. Charlie has done a conscientious job, in conjunction with John Collins, in handling these lots and taking care of the paper work involved.

WORLD SERIES BLUES

by Ken Zea

Now that the games are over
And the Giants have finally won
It seems so strange
That those with the change
Didn't do as they should have done.

Of course there was Lemen and Early Wynn
And Avila, that's only a few
But on them they relied
And thought if they tried
They could pull old Cleveland through.

But they just didn't figure on Willie Mays,
Don Mueller, and Alvin Dark,
The boys that just couldn't miss the ball
And slammed it all over the park.

They laughed at that boy Antonelli
Said Maglie was just too old.
Then Dusty Rhodes picked up a bat
And really knocked 'em cold.

They can't lay the blame to not getting the breaks
Or say that their batters had slumped
They just ran into a better team
And got their ego bumped.

THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY
by Marion Newman

I have been given the job of reporting the news from the guards and the pistol club. I can assure you that writing news of any kind is a new experience for me but here it is--

Most of the guards have taken their vacations and have returned to work. We find ourselves with enough help to enable us to get our qualifying under way for this first half of fiscal year 1955. Sgt. Morris has been assigned as Range Officer to oversee the qualifying.

It seems that the interest in shooting has really dwindled this last summer, but if the pistol club can get Pres. Kennedy to call a meeting in the near future I believe we can pick up this lost interest and have as successful a season as we had last winter.

Guard Capit is on an extensive trip through Oklahoma, Texas, etc. Hope it is an enjoyable one.

Guard Nelson braved the deadliness of other hunter's rifles and went deer hunting this last week. Understand that he got a nice deer. Also understand that Guard Nicola went hunting. Hope he gets a nice buck so that the guards can have another of his barbecued rib feeds.

Back in April the pistol club started a little project at the captain's desk to raise funds to encourage and finance pistol club participation in outside shoots.

(see next page)

THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY, cont.

We were recently informed by Mr. Wiggen, who is here from the Bureau, of a regulation which prohibits any selling for profit in a Government building unless the profit is used to benefit all employees. Therefore, Capt. Widmer has given \$40.42 to Mr. Philippus to be added to the general welfare fund. The remainder of the profit will be added to the fund when the project has come to an end. The club members are disappointed about this, but rules are rules and we realize that the money will be used wisely and put to good use by Mr. Philippus and his committee.

Our condolences to Guard Taylor whose brother was accidentally killed while hunting deer.

One more comment: In an issue some time back there was a remark made by one of the reporters about all the hair I don't have. I still maintain that "you don't find marble tops on cheap furniture."

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BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO -

Bert G. Danielson, Nov. 21
Hendrik W. Duyker, Nov. 28
Joseph P. Freilinger, Nov. 16
Ernest D. Hull, Nov. 29
William E. Myers, Nov. 29
Gordon B. Porter, Nov. 29
Francis F. Rieger, Nov. 27
Alexander Rooney, Nov. 25
Albert E. Stahn, Nov. 5
Benjamin P. Vanhille, Nov. 2
Lloyd W. Allen, Nov. 27
Elmer T. Hayes, Nov. 1
Bill Rivali, Nov. 9
Max I. Weilepp, Nov. 14

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THE MINT IS MY BEAT

by Myron Shire

Look whom we run into that we haven't seen for quite a dry spell - Ray Thaler, known to us old acquaintances by the name of the "Ol' Highbinder." He was at one time chief engineer at our Denver U. S. Mint. Ray started in as a guard, then transferred to coining division in the rolling room. At present he is owner of large shares of stock in R.A.M. Uranium mines in San Juan County, Utah. Before retiring from government service he had a service record dating back to almost 27 happy years.

Kenny (Bo) Eppich ~ now back on the job in the reviewing section - went to the V. A. Hospital for a check-up on that leg of his. He reports everything is on the up and up and thinks he will soon shed that brace he wears. Perhaps he can discard it for good in about six to eight weeks if he watched his step. Glad to hear that, too!!

As we all know now Freddie Bontems and Miss Lois Sutton were married last October 3rd. It was a double ring ceremony, the Rev. W. F. Coy of the North Denver Church of God officiating. Mrs. Twyla Marey, a friend of the bride, was matron of honor. The best man was Walter Bontems, Freddie's little brother. Mr. and Mrs. Bontems are making their home in North Denver.

B. H. (Harry) Seals and Mrs. Seals were on a short vacation just recently. They left Denver on September 23rd by automobile and travelled to Buena Vista and Leadville. Then they went over to Glenwood Springs to visit with Mrs. Seals' relatives for a couple days; spent some time in Grand Junction and Colorado National Monument. They visited some old friends in Cripple Creek where Harry looked up his old friend the sheriff. He still has a cell awaiting him there I hear. They then took a side trip into Fort Collins and saw some of Harry's old buddies from World War I who hadn't seen each other since 1919. Harry says he put some mileage on the new Dodge. Did you know he is the proud owner of badge No. 1 for over 20 years?

It was too late to mention in our last issue of MONEY TALKS, but we would like to mention that Bill Steinmetz (Press room) won "10 Bucks" for suggesting a simple idea. The suggestion was a removable back to a coin rack tray to
(see next page)

THE MINT IS MY BEAT, cont.

facilitate disposal of racked stamped money to a tote box where all pressmen put stamped money.

Look what goes on in the Frisco Mint. A certain lassie, Miss Mary Jane McCrea, won a contest sponsored by Lever Bros. The name of the contest was "Your Weight in Gold." Miss McCrea stepped on one side of the scales and bars of gold were piled on the other. The happy balance was 148½ pounds valued at \$75,188.84. After Internal Revenue taxes of \$45,002.66 and state income tax of \$3000. she still has a nice fortune. She is currently unemployed.

Something new in the milling department -- we now have a monorail installed there. The rail itself is 42½ feet long and helps control an electric hoist. It will do away with putting tote boxes of milled coin blanks on skids and using lift jack to lug around from mills to reviewing section. Now we can put milled blanks on four wheel trucks and move it faster and easier. It will also be quite a factor in safety. This idea was suggested by our former employee Tommy Pence of the Process Weigh.

Well how did your picture turn out the other day that Louie Rhoads was making us smile about? It is a good idea to have identification cards with our pictures. It is proof positive that will speed identification on all matters that should come to our attention now or in the future.

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HOME IS THE HUNTER

by Ken Zea (Mint Poet Laureate)

Dedicated to Mearl Kennedy

Yes, boys, he's back from the mountains high
When he left his motto was do or die
But he had to come back as in yesteryears
In his throat a sob and eyes full of tears.

He climbed those hills from dawn to dark
And walked for countless miles
Till his back was bent and his legs were weak
But not a deer in the wilds.

He drove right up and stopped the Olds
In front of his castle door
When his wife came out with a great big kiss
She found that his lips were sore.

So now he just sits in his easy chair
And wipes away a tear
And swears that next October
He'll surely get a deer.

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On August 23, 1954, the Mint Beneficial Committee installed a coffee and chocolate machine in the lunchroom to replace the old coffee dispenser which was never satisfactorily received by the employees. The agreement with Coffee Incorporated was that a monthly rental would be charged for the use of this machine if we showed any profits on its operation. At the end of October, the machine will show a profit of approximately \$30. which is all we will be able to pay the above company for the use of the dispenser.

Mr. Bradley of Coffee Incorporated met with the Committee and it was decided that the company would let us retain the machine and we would agree to pay them a percentage of the profits at the end of each month after all expenses were deducted. The percentage will be approximately 80 percent. In no way will the Welfare Fund be jeopardized or called upon to make up any shortage which may develop.

We believe that under the new agreement we will be able to keep the machine and the service which has given us good coffee and chocolate during the past 2½ months.

Mr. Bradley was unable to advise the exact percentage of the net profits his company would require. However, he suggested a figure of 80 percent which is a very fair proposition considering that the Fund has nothing to lose.

MINT BENEFICIAL COMMITTEE

By Louis T. Monahan

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HOT CHIPS
by Buzz Lathe

John Jamieson was out hunting bear Sunday - during the night a bear came down off the mountain at their cabin on the Platte near Deckers and proceeded to make shambles of the garbage cans and yard.

It is lonesome and a bit sad at the J. B. Hoglund residence now, for last Saturday morning their daughter and two grandchildren boarded a plane headed for Oakland, California, to join her husband at his new job. We sympathize with you, Ben - those little tykes surely are nice to have around.

Will the Engbloms ever forget 1954??? Well, we say they certainly will not. Norman spent five days last week at St. Anthony's Hospital where he underwent a goitre operation. He doesn't have much to say, but he is getting along fine, we are happy to report. He received beautiful flowers and from the boys in the shop the usual loving horseplay cards - 'cause we like the "second in command" very much.

We challenge all other Mints and Assays - we believe we have the "champion long-distance driver" to and from work by his own hand, that his by own car and not by elevated, railroad, or power boat, etc. One Joe Surber drives 35 miles (one way) down from Idaho Springs, in the heart of the Rockies, just 16 miles from the top of the continental divide to his engine room job here at the Denver Mint in all kinds of weather, has never been late, and has been doing it nigh onto ten years now. How's that for a record? (And we've had some big snows, too, way back when) How does Joe do it, you ask? Why that's simple - if his Ford sedan gives out, he jumps in his Buick Super; if it gives him an argument, he jumps in his Chev pick-up. Between all three he always gets here on time. But should all three give up, Joe still has an ace in the hole, so to speak - "14 hounds" all wound up and raring to go! Should I lose my conquest for the "long-distance driver" from all Mints, then says Joe - Carl Bowman a fellow workman and I will challenge all Mint employees everywhere to a hound race. We will meet you half way. We think we own the fastest hounds of all Mint employees. The only ondition is, you must own your own bow-wows.

Carl Borchert lost two shiny hub caps off his nice 98 Olds and Henry Januks always drives by Carl exposing only the left side of his old Olds. "Someday" says Carl, "I am a gonna get on the other side of the street and see what's on the right side of Henry's car." Says Henry, "When you lose two more hub caps I ain't a gonna drive by you at all."

When you have a noise in your car, let her drive.

FLASH - Just as we are going to press Mearl Kennedy and companions care stalking into town from their deer, elk and bear hunting trip. We haven't quite got a full story on it yet, but it is reliably reported that - Yep! Mearl got his deer again this year; but it had long ears and shoes on. Yep!

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The Albert Gallatin Award which Captain Jack Carlson earned was awarded posthumously by the Bureau to his brother Charles McAfee for presentation to their Mother. Those who gathered in the Superintendent's Office Tuesday morning for this final tribute to Mr. Carlson were Messrs. Manning, Monahan, LaFollette and Captain Widmer. The certificate is engraved as follows:

UNITED STATES TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Albert Gallatin Award

This certificate is presented posthumously to the
family of the late

JACK CARLSON

as an evidence of the esteem in which this loyal
employee was held by the Treasury Department during
his long and useful public career. Such a record
of service well merits the commendation of an
appreciative government.

Signed in the City of Washington, D.C.
this 11th day of September, 1954

G. M. HUMPHREY
Secretary

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The new official identification cards bearing our handsome portraits will be ready for distribution shortly. Please remember to have your old "ID" cards ready to turn in when you are issued the new ones!!!

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SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP, cont.

The preliminary meeting of the Bureau of Labor Statistics was held in the New Customhouse on Monday morning. The Wage Survey Committee members who attended from here included Messrs. Manning, Philippus, Jamieson, LaFollette and Mark Burkgren. Other members of the Committee are John Morr, Charlie Miller, Ted Schrock/^{Jim Glade} and Ben Hoglund. Collection of data from firms included in our survey started Tuesday morning. Deadline for the report of our recommendations is December 6th.

Notice has been received from the Bureau of the promotion of Hugh Taylor from Guard to Sergeant. He fills the vacancy in that rank that occurred when "Doc" Wallace was made Lieutenant.

Further information from Hugh Taylor concerning the death of his brother, Vernon Taylor, on October 16th, again illustrates the tragic carelessness of hunters who shoot at sound or movement without seeing their target. Taylor was wearing a red parka which covered him from hips to over his head, yet was shot by someone within a hundred yards. It is entirely possible that the hunter who shot him never knew he had killed a man. Hugh Taylor, who had planned to go hunting this year, several days after his brother had left, cancelled his hunting trip for this year and for all years to come.

We have been interested in the power shovel banging away at the City and County Building, making a new parking area. We received several complaints from those in offices across the street when we were engaged in similarly noisy construction here, but have decided to give them an example of neighborliness and not comment to them about their noise.

-A.K.S.

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YOUR CHRISTMAS PARTY COMMITTEE REPORTS

by Louis T. Monahan

A meeting will be held some time during the week of October 25 to discuss and arrange for a Christmas party to be held some time during Christmas week.

A number of ideas have been advanced as to what we should have to eat, how it should be served and who should serve it. All these things will be discussed fully and we hope to come up with a good "feed" and appropriate entertainment.

(Since Charlie Parker entertained us all so easily in his offices and claims he "whipped up" part of the food, we decided he would be a good committee member too! -AKS)

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FLOWERS TO--

Mrs. Frances L. Bell, illness
Frank S. Clark, illness
Gordon B. Porter, illness
Mrs. Marshall M. Reddish, illness
H. D. Leonard, illness
Norman Engblom, illness

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ITEMS OF INTEREST:

We received the Mint Service newspaper and as usual enjoyed the contents. We do think the artist, Gus Ferguson, who draws their Funny Bunny cartoons should be more careful of our sensitive feelings! The latest one says, "What's th' latest, Dope?" (Or wasn't that an elongated comma?)

Our first shipment of silver by truck was made October 27th by Brinks Armored Motors of Chicago. Five large transport trucks were used for the shipments to Kansas City, Dallas, El Paso and Minneapolis. Brinks convoy service dotted the loading area with armed guards in addition to our own guards. Mr. Parker Jones of their Chicago Office came to Denver to supervise the large shipment and learn our loading methods first hand.

Mr. Philippus' new crane and lifting fork is working to his complete satisfaction now. It is readily understandable why he was so eager to eliminate the manual handling of the shipments. Not only does the new method speed up handling of shipments, it eliminates heavy, dangerous lifting and we hope will end the possibility of accidents. In a matter of seconds 9 silver bars weighing 9,000 ounces are lifted, placed on scales, and lifted off again for moving out. We all add our thanks to the Building & Mechanical Division.

Another official group from the Mint service arrived on the 26th headed by Mr. Timothy J. Quirk of the Bureau. He was accompanied by Morris Boley of San Francisco, Theodore Schiercke of New York and Angelo Muccino, also of the Bureau. Mr. Miller accompanied them from the San Francisco Mint where they had a Refinery conference. The men will make a check of methods and procedures in our Refinery.

Our beautiful new picture of the President has been framed and hung in the entrance hall. It is autographed "For the Director and employees of the United States Mint Denver Branch with best wishes to all of them...Dwight D. Eisenhower."

From time to time, whenever space permits, we shall print from Department Circular No. 828 (Revised) Laws and Regulations on Employee Conduct:

.."PURPOSE: This circular, which summarizes various provisions of law and regulations pertaining to employee conduct, has been prepared for the information and guidance of all employees of the Department and should without exception receive their careful consideration.

"..Following are some examples of the type of information which may warrant a finding that the retention of an employee is inconsistent with the interest of national security.

"..Intentional, unauthorized disclosure to any person of security information, or willful violation or disregard of security regulations.

"..POLITICAL ACTIVITY: Employees have the right to vote as they may choose and to express their opinions on all political subjects and candidates but are forbidden to take active part in political management or campaigns. (Participation in some local elections is permitted, but before an employee engages in political activity he should familiarize himself with the Hatch Act and the Civil Service Commission's regulations on this subject.) However, it is unlawful for any Federal employee to have membership in any political party or organization which advocates the overthrow of our constitutional form of government.

"..OUTSIDE EMPLOYMENT: No employee shall accept any outside employment without first obtaining the approval of the head of his bureau, office, or division.

"..GAMBLING: Gambling, betting, or participating in the sending of chain letters or in other lotteries, even for a worthy cause, is prohibited in Government buildings.

"..INTOXICATING LIQUORS: Employees are prohibited from using intoxicating liquors while on duty, and from having possession of such liquors on Treasury premises. Its use after duty hours to the extent it discredits either the employee or the Department is also prohibited.

"..SMOKING: Smoking is prohibited in supply and storage rooms of Treasury garages and in those parts of the Department where currency and securities are handled. The head of an office will also prohibit smoking where, under any other conditions, there is a fire hazard.

"..COMMUNICATIONS - Mail and Telephone: Employees are urged to have personal mail addressed to their residences, and penalty envelopes must not be used for personal correspondence. The use of telephones for personal calls should be limited to emergencies. Pay stations are provided for personal convenience.

"..INDEBTEDNESS: Employees are expected to handle their personal obligations in such a way that these obligations will not be brought to the attention of the Department....

/s/ G. M. HUMPHREY
Secretary of the Treasury"

MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS
December 1, 1954
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

CHRISTMAS PARTY
1954

After three meetings of the Christmas Party Committee of the Employees' Benefit Group, the program for the day is just about lined up.

Mr. Charles O. Parker, that master of gastronomical monstrosities, will arrange to have the turkeys stuffed to the proper proportions, and promises that everything that goes with a good turkey dinner will be taken care of by him personally.

The Christmas Party Purchasing Division, composed of Greeno, Persman, Borchert and Drehle, have the rest of the groceries contracted for in the right proportions.

Each employee is requested to bring his own Bi-So-Dol, Soda, or Gelusil, depending upon what his favorite stomach remedy is. In very severe cases "Banthene" will be available.

Korea Joe Acton and Alex Rooney have been rounding up the talent for the show. Joe will be M.C. They promise some surprises that have, up to this date, never before appeared in public. If it's anything like last year, they will probably never appear again, either!

Mark Skinner promises to have the lunchroom in first-class shape, with enough table tools for all. Frank Urich will be busy, as usual, seeing that everything will operate with clock-like precision, which will be something different from the way he keeps the Mint clocks out of time.

Wear your best smile as Louie Rhoads will be on hand to take some pictures. This is not a threat, exactly, as we all know what our pictures are like on the identification cards. Maybe no one will recognize you anyway.

Incidentally, I wish to thank all the members of the Committee, everyone of whom worked hard.

Louis T. Monahan
Chairman Ex-Officio

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CANDY FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Carolyn Jenner has agreed to handle the orders for those of you who wish to buy Stover's candy for Christmas. You will recall that in the past, by ordering 48 pounds or more, we could purchase the candy at a discount. Price lists are on the bulletin board and if enough of you wish to buy candy we will take advantage of this offer. You pay for the candy when you put in your order -- and all orders should be in by December 15th.

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Bailey Shumate of the Assay Division was taken to Presbyterian Hospital for surgery on November 11th. He is making an excellent recovery and expects to return to work soon.

Earl Yeager has returned to his work in the Assay Division on a part-time basis. His doctor recommends that he work gradually into a full schedule. We are all so glad to see him that each additional hour he works makes everyone very happy.

We all extend our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Rivali in the loss of their infant son. The baby had been ill and in the hospital several times before he passed away.

AWARDS

Two more suggestions sent in have been approved by the Bureau.

Clifford Hicks sent in a suggestion that a trap in the coin chutes on the automatic weighing machines be installed to prevent coins from bouncing into the wrong channel. He got \$10. for the idea.

Mark A. Skinner really hit the jackpot! His idea was for a series of 4 oil barrels connected together to service the rolling mills. It was worth \$50. as there was an estimated savings of over \$1,000 a year.

We have received only 7 suggestions since August 1. Of these, three have been accepted and awards given for the ideas. However, the Awards Committee feels as though it should have some help in encouraging more activity in this program. The Committee has always had good support from the FOREMEN. So again we ask the many Foremen, "Help us out! Encourage the personnel under you to submit what they have in mind." The Committee has in mind a few ideas of how to stimulate the program. One of them includes a tour of the plant with the foremen. Maybe this would bring results and maybe it wouldn't, but we're going to try anything to keep the program going strong.

Louis T. Monahan
Chairman

\$

OUR BOY

In our Deposit Melt Room,
We have a bonnie boy.
And since he got his new front teeth,
He is our pride and joy.

To say that he is handsome,
Is to say the very least.
And in case the girls don't know him,
He's that dapper David Fiest.

\$

CASHIER'S CORNER by A. L. Philippus

Speaking of hobbies, the Mint Service issue of October referred to color photography as the hobby of some. This raises the thought as to whether it might not be interesting to learn what other hobbies Mint employees have. For instance, what might be the most unusual hobby -- stamps, coins, or what have you.

The Cashier is still smarting from the fraud perpetrated upon him by Guard Tom Kelly. Good old Tom, taking advantage of the Cashier's genial and trusting nature, offered him a chance on a Lincoln for 10¢ (sort of letting him in on the ground floor). Visualizing what it would be like to ride around in a new Lincoln, the Cashier promptly seized upon the opportunity, only to be rewarded with an old Lincoln cent (still leaving him on the ground floor). Net loss (or gain) 9¢!

And speaking of making money fast, one of the banks sent in 30 uncurrent cents for redemption. Postage paid on this lot was 42¢!

Some of us recently got quite a scare when we saw a number of pictures of what appeared to be Wanted men; that is, we could detect a similarity to those pictures found on the boards. Inquiry revealed that these were the new identification photos made by Louis Rhoads with the aid of his grandfather's click-box. So far as we can learn no orders have been placed for enlargements for use as gifts.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO "MONEY TALKS"

Our little Mint paper is a year old with this issue. When we started it, it was with the idea you wanted a paper and we would continue it as long as you felt that way.....

HOW ABOUT IT?

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BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS TO -- Daniel A. Berg, Dec. 11
Kenneth M. Eppich, Dec. 13
Roscoe A. Graham, Dec. 13
Hjalmar J. Persman, Dec. 20
James C. Rains, Dec. 9
Alvin G. Swanson, Dec. 25
Deloris E. Barton, Dec. 13

Froda Bertelsen, Dec. 4
David C. Fiest, Dec. 6
Clabe C. Hill, Dec. 29
Albert L. Philippus, Dec. 9
William S. Steinmetz, Dec. 9
Francis L. Wallace, Dec. 8

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YUM, YUM...AND THEN SUM

By Ken Zea

We all sit around and wonder
Sit and ponder, sit and think
About what we're going to eat for Christmas dinner
They tell us Charlie Parker will be in charge this year
So we know it will surely be a winner

We hope there's lots of turkey
Mashed potatoes and mince pie
Piles of celery and some olives on the side
We just know there'll be a salad and a vegetable too
A cheese plate and the rolls all piled up high

Then we all will do some singing and there'll be a speech or two
And some jokes and maybe horseplay on the side
And we'll have Joe Blount as Santa with his merry happy laugh
Then we'll jump into our cars and homeward ride

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FLOWERS TO --

Ed Tippett, illness
H. A. Anderson, illness
F. O. Bontems, Jr., illness
Mrs. Henry Janucks, illness
Caswell Roberts, illness

Bailey Shumate, illness
Bill Rivali, death of baby
George Almon, illness
Mrs. D. T. Ward, illness

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Funeral services were held in the Woods Mortuary Chapel in Golden at 1 P.M. November 4th for GRANT CHURCHES, who passed away November 1st at his home, 3644 Quivas Street, Denver, after a long illness. Episcopal services were held with the Rev. David Mozier officiating. Mr. Churches was born and lived most of his life in Jefferson County and for many years owned and farmed the land east of Golden. In 1917 he and his family moved to Golden, where he owned the Churches Garage which later was converted into the Golden Plunge swimming pool. They moved to Denver in 1934 and Mr. Churches was employed at the United States Mint until his retirement on May 1, 1952. Mr. and Mrs. Churches had just observed their fiftieth wedding anniversary on October 19th.

His survivors include his wife, Sophia, two daughters, Mrs. Helen Peffer, Biloxi, Miss., Mrs. Irene Taylor, Denver, and a sister, Mrs. Mayme Gilbert, Burbank, California.

Grant, or "Churchie" as he was called by his fellow workmen and many friends, was deeply loved and honored for his sincerity, just decisions and genial good nature. Every man who had ever worked with him felt that the world was a better place for having been associated with him.

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HOT CHIPS by Buzz Lathe

Ben Hoglund and Alex Rooney were off a couple of days last week with the flu.

E. K. Stevie didn't approve of the way the city went about converting the lawns into parking lots; but they simply paid no attention to him whatever and installed them their way.

It's termite time in the machine shop. Two members received two nice candy bars attractively and invitingly wrapped. Chocolate covered plywood they were!

Wonder what Bill Johnson is going to do in the Christmas program?

Alex Berg took a week of his vacation during the World Series. He won no series pots - neither did he lose any. But he did repair his foundation walls to keep water out of the basement. Did you ever hear of a fellow disturbed about water in the basement --- after two years of drought when most men would welcome water wherever it be?

Ray Thaler, former Chief Engineer of the Mint, is in quest of uranium in the Colorado plateaus and eastern Utah by helicopter. From the twinkle in his eye and the enthusiasm in his voice we suspect he is meeting with success.

Roaster! Roaster! Who's got the Roaster? Well, Norman Engblom had better know where one is before the twenty-fifth or he won't get any turkey - not even a skeleton - to chew on come turkey day!

Which reminds us - House! House! Who's got the House? Recently Carl Borchert purchased a house, thus, to bring us up to date on machine shop statistics, everyone now owns a house, including W. C. "Killer" Tipton who has a mountain cabin trailer house and a dog. Oh, yes, getting back to Carl. He now owns a house but can't get into it, simply because the man in there won't get out. The nights are getting cold, we got to worrying about Carl and the park benches, so we dropped around to see this man and give him some advice on "how to move." But after seeing the gentleman we decided it wouldn't be very neighborly to give advice so freely, especially since he would make about three of Carl and $2\frac{1}{2}$ of us.

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WAYNE DIXON IS THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF THE FIRST 1955 AUTOMOBILE among Mint personnel. He has a new red and cream color Chevrolet, much to the envy of his fellow employees.

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THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY by Marion Newman

On Tuesday night, November 2, there was a meeting of the Mint Pistol Club to determine what procedure would be used in selecting teams for the winter shoots to be held on our range during the coming months. After much discussion, it was decided to hold a shoot each Tuesday night for 20 weeks, starting with .22 caliber matches and alternating every other Tuesday with the .38 caliber 4 in. service revolver. Since most of the outside shoots are fired at a distance of 25 yards with either the automatic pistol or the 6 inch revolver, it was decided to fire the .22 caliber matches at 25 yards, with each shooter using the gun of his choice. This should help everyone who is interested in shooting outside matches this spring and summer.

The .38 caliber matches will be fired on the Director's Match course, which is at 15 yards with the goal in mind of improving our score in the Director's Match that is held yearly between the different institutions of the Bureau of the Mint. I still believe that with adequate and proper training the Denver Mint shooters are capable of once again winning this Match.

The Club also voted to expend \$150. of their fund for prizes - \$80. for the .22 caliber matches and \$70. for the .38 caliber matches. Each shooter will pay a 25¢ fee for each shoot that they attend. This will be added to the prize money. At the end of the season the money will be divided - 50% to the winning team, 30% second place, 20% third place, in each caliber. Non-club members can share only in the fee collections.

There have been three teams selected in each caliber and they seem to be evenly matched so we should have some good competitive shooting before the winter is over.

Special Mint guests on October 29th were Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Rice of Salt Lake City. Mrs. Rice is the sister of Ivy Baker Priest, the United States Treasurer.

Perhaps the oddest name on our visitors' list this month was Mr. and Mrs. Amen.

We understand that Sgt. Graham has bought a place near Grand Junction and will retire sometime around December 1st. No wonder he has been smiling so big the last few weeks! We all wish him the best of luck and a long happy retirement.

Several of the guards have been pheasant hunting but I guess about the most they found were pheasant tracks - and I understand they were rather gritty eating!

THE MINT IS MY BEAT by Myron P. Shire

Ray Bishop and Allen Crabtree have been doing some hunting during these past few weeks. Made a trip up Laramie way, I hear--not much luck. Will try again when pheasant season opens.

Say, how about this? Did you know that we have modern-day poets among our employees? No names are mentioned, but they surely have Longfellow and Whittier completely out-classed. Good luck to all of them.

Bill Steinmetz (Press-room) is sporting a different Buick. It is a black four-door job, and of course Bill is quite pleased to be the owner of it.

Friday, November 5th, is a day that Johnnie McCarthy (now retired) will long remember. In a brief, but fitting, ceremony, John was presented the Albert Gallatin Award for 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ years of service with the United States Mint. Those who were present at the presentation of the Award were: Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Schneider, Miss Jenner, Mr. Greeno, Mr. LaFollette, Mr. Judge, Mr. Manning, Mr. Blanchard and Capt. Widmer. Johnnie accepted the award and was left speechless by the occasion.

These new "ID" cards just presented to us are quite the thing, aren't they? I, for one, am certainly glad they are enclosed in plastic - because no matter how much they are shown for identification they can never become soiled from too much handling. Another step forward.

Recently Mrs. Shire and I took a three day pleasure and business trip into Pueblo. We were amazed at how much that town has grown in the last three years. What has been a large factor in Pueblo's continued growth in population and new homes is the Pueblo Ordnance Depot which employs nearly 5,000 people. Of course the steel mills have enlarged and all related industries have certainly helped.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy entertained at an open house on Saturday evening, November 13. Those present from the Mint were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beston, Chas. Blanchard, William Beston, Dean Bell, Walter Kasubke, Gordon Porter, Alvin Daniels, William Sexton, William Steinmetz. Also present were Joe (Santa Claus) Blount, Hendrick Duyker and J. B. Chapman. Had a delicious assortment of food and everyone had a wonderful time.

Caswell (Rebbie) Roberts has returned to work again. Recently he was laid low by a mysterious attack that sent him to the hospital for a check-up. We are glad to say there was nothing seriously wrong.

Kenny Eppich has finally gotten rid of the brace he has been wearing. He says the leg feels pretty good and in a short while he will take on all challengers for any distance race, half mile or even the mile course. (Note: Watch out Bannister, here comes Eppich.)

NEWS OF THE "REFINED" by Boswell

In the Mint we are all more or less familiar with the \$ sign preceding large figures, but--something really big was the value of gold melted in the Refinery Melting Section. 121 melts or about one and one fourth million ounces with a value of approximately 43 million dollars. Forty-one days melting at over a million dollar value each day. Emil Parsons dumped most of the bars from the molds. He lifted approximately forty three tons of gold, but had to lift about 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ tons of cast iron molds also. Out of 2905 bars, he got only one on his toes - a small percentage, but enough, says Emil. From cathode to finished bar the gold is handled about 15 times in this one section. Some value handled, don't you agree?

The Supervisor of "Operation Sweeps" on the third floor complained about finding a 1951 steel stamp in the sweeps. He said it could have wrecked the machinery. We are glad the stamp was discovered before it went through the mill, but we were surprised to learn Mr. Hayes is so far behind in his work!

We have read about "Hats Off" to many employees and in every case we agree they are good men, but we also have big producers in the Refinery and Refinery Melting Sections. Can any other department match this? --- Mally, Freilinger, Thiel and Boswell each the father of twins!

There has been a great deal of discussion recently about Emil Parsons' physical condition and I have been asked if the work is too strenuous for him. Every other employee in this section has done the same work without serious results to any of them. However, there is a noticeable difference in Emil, both mentally and physically. But don't worry, we believe we have solved the mystery. That right shoulder being so much higher than the left could be caused by only one thing -- by a pat on it by none other than that kindly, congenial, humanitarian, our own President "Ike".

You ladies that prefer a lasting finger nail polish should contact Clark Porterfield. He can assure you any tint you desire, or even a deep tone, so long as the chosen color is in the purple zone. (The stuff is gold chloride and he comes into contact with it on his job.) It is guaranteed to withstand any test and will be as permanent as the nail itself. Just think of the beautiful two tones, when the nail grows half-way out. No charge - just leave it to Clark. Appointments preferred, however - it being difficult to hold the hands of two ladies at once.

To speak of cares and aches and pains
Of trouble, disappointments, and strife
'Tis true, the adage, "it rains, it pours"
On the family man's troublesome life.

He draws his check and pays a bill
He tries to make ends meet
He can't this time, but next time he will
Have to shoe a half-score of feet.

About the time he gets on top
And discovers a sky still blue
His worries he finds will never stop
Someone warns "'Tis way past due."

He carries his woes, and his dinner pail
On his wearisome way to work
And he finds always, without fail
In his mind new worries will lurk.

Back home at night, the day is done
He smiles at the thought of rest
But back to the market he has to run
He's host to a house full of guests.

When friends have gone and farewell is said
He'll trudge down the cellar stair
And find, as he mournfully shakes his head
The larder is empty and bare.

Oh, well, he says, the sun will shine
Ill luck will soon take flight
The family retired feeling fine
But the doctor was called in the night.

The baby was well just yesterday
But now he has the croup
And Johnny, exposed while at play
Is now beginning to whoop.

Mary must have another tooth out
It aches and she cries in bed
In a fight Bill's second, he's in a pout
His eye is swollen and red.

Susanne is thrilled through and through
For the "Prom" she has a date
There's only one thing can be done
Mother's dress will have to wait.

If he can live through this wild charade
And dispose of each one well
For his efforts he is partially paid
If they don't come back home to dwell.

So up in heaven why not a place
A reward for the race he ran
A place to rest in eternal grace
For this worn out "Family Man"



S MONEY TALKS
EY TALKS MONEY TALKS

January 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

We were honored and delighted to have as a guest at the Denver Mint our Assistant Director Dr. Leland Howard on December 17th. Dr. Howard had made a 30-minute stop between planes on a trip west earlier in the week, at which time Mr. Reddish and I went to the airport to see him. We both urged Dr. Howard to give us a day on his return trip in order to show him some of the changes which have taken place since his last visit several years ago.

Division and Administrative Heads met for lunch with Dr. Howard. He seemed pleased with the operation and plant and we talked every minute available of our plans and objectives.

Work on our annual wage survey has been submitted to the Bureau. The main committee was comprised of W. A. Manning, Chairman, Charles M. Miller, John O. Morr, A. L. Philippus, Bruce LaFollette, Mark H. Burkgren, John D. Jamieson, John B. Hoglund and Theodore W. Schrock. The committee is to be commended since the work proceeded well ahead of schedule and while increases noted were less than last year there is still an increase scheduled for every job, with one exception. We hope it is approved!

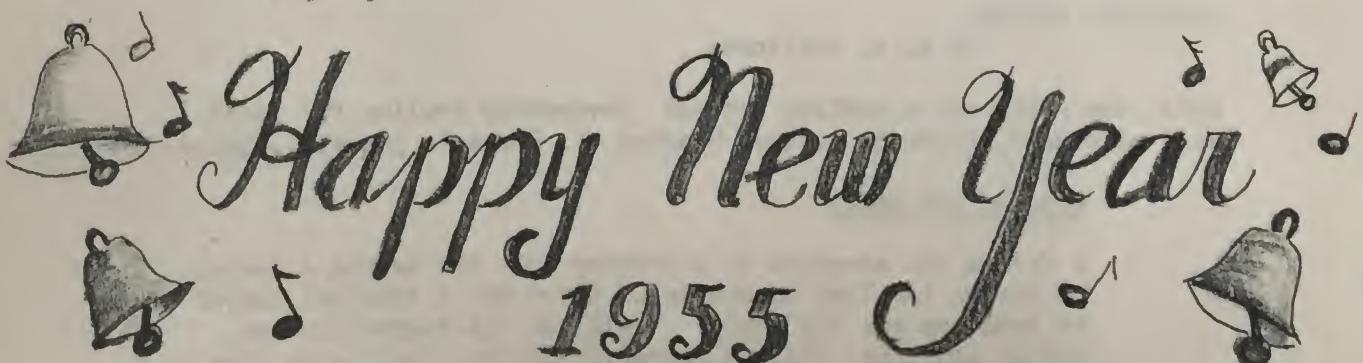
The Jim Glades were shocked to learn their son had been painfully hurt in a motorcycle-car collision on November 28th. The boy was returning to college when the accident occurred and was taken to the hospital in Longmont and later removed to Denver. Jim says no more motorcycles!

We all will long remember our Christmas dinner and the fabulous job Charlie and Mrs. Parker and Jim Sutterfield did in getting together the food and the preparation of it and the unique improvised steam table for keeping everything hot! Co-chairman was Lou Monahan who started calling his committee together months ago. Such careful planning and assigning of work explained the final perfection of the Party. Everyone from Joe Surber who donated our beautiful trees to the boys who trimmed them, from the whole committee who planned the details to the whole bunch who ate it, all cooperated in whatever was asked of him.

So many of you worked either on cooking or serving, program preparation or singing, decorations or getting the lunchroom ready that we just can't mention each person--but to all of you our sincere thanks for a wonderful Christmas Party.

To Joe Acton for getting his friends, those marvelous professional musicians Frank Hornaday, Dorothy Garner and Harry Graham, a very special thank-you for adding so much to the festivities.

Since the Superintendent failed to get a Christmas card on the bulletin board to wish all of you a Merry Christmas, let me take this means of saying many thanks for all of your beautiful cards and may we wish for each of you the most prosperous and



SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP, cont.

We at the Denver Mint want to extend the Season's Greetings to our fellow Minters at the Bureau. To those who write the MINT SERVICE paper a special greeting and our thanks for the pleasure we receive from your paper. Congratulations Joe Too Late, Funny Bunny, and Editor Eleanora on your publishing birthday!

The Wayne Dixons drove to Wilsonville, Nebraska, in their new Chevrolet to spend Christmas with Mrs. Dixon's mother and sisters.

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CHRISTMAS PARTY RINGS BELL

by Myron P. Shire

The Christmas Party we employees enjoyed at the Denver Mint was one long to be remembered. It was really a party that kept everyone of us enjoying each act or singer that appeared on the program. Wonderful Christmas music throughout the meal was in order; and the menu or Christmas dinner - that indeed was out of this world. Our good friends Charlie and Mrs. Parker really prepared a wonderful meal. They do indeed get a vote of thanks from each and every one of us.

Where can you find a more jovial master of ceremonies than our Joe Acton, with his quips and his baritone voice. And of course Charlie Parker joining him with a few well-chosen phrases. And Joe's wonderful full and rich baritone voice singing our favorite Christmas carols. We really got a kick out of Mrs. Schneider's wonderful talk - and then Mr. Reddish's - just down to earth and making each one of us feel right at home. We had some wonderful songs by Frank Hornaday and accompanist Dorothy Garner. Our own Mint songsters singing Christmas carols - even our own two instrumentalists - whoever thought they could be so nimble of the fingers? We had a treat - in fact a double treat - in having accordionist Harry Graham with us. Say that young fellow is wonderful. This is my own thought - what would he be like sitting and playing at the keyboard of a beautiful pipe organ pealing out its soothing music to millions on a nationwide audience?

And do you remember Tom Kelly and his Irish jig? Bet you can't do that even as young as you are. Try it sometime - just for fun.

Santa Claus (Joe Blount) finally arrived on the scene. He is the fellow we were all waiting for. He certainly was the spirit of good ol' St. Nick. After Santa Claus had a short talk and interviewed some employees he surprised us with presents to some employees. And how about Mearl (Shirley) Kennedy's Christmas present -

Well, all good things must come to an end; in closing Mrs. Schneider said a few words to us. We ended the party with everyone singing "May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You".

And again our thanks to the Christmas party committee for such a wonderful dinner and the program each one of us really enjoyed.

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CASHIER'S CORNER

by A. L. Philippus

Well, the party was a howling success (everybody howling for food). And, of course, everyone enjoyed hearing Mr. Parker's jokes....again--

Joke of the month

A fellow was arrested in a country town and wanted a lawyer. On asking the Town Constable if there was a criminal lawyer in town, he got the reply: "Well, we bin suspecting one, but we ain't bin able to prove it, although we'd sure like to."

¢

MY PAL

by Boswell

Did you ever really give any serious thought about your ability to do your job here, and how much of that ability originates in your wife? Do you remember a certain spot, at a certain time, when you were almost devoid of further argument when she said "yes" and made you the happiest guy in the world? This same gal has a real job to do too. She is now the home-maker, the supervisor of your household, and I'll bet she's doing a real job at it, too.

When you go hunting or fishing on the weekend, who nurses you back to somewhere near a facsimile of your original self, and has you ready again for your job Monday morning? Who bakes those pies, and fixes those special dishes you love so well? Who budgets the household accounts, and has the uncanny ability to make next payday seem not quite so far away? Who sees to it that the children are well fed, their clothes patched, and sends them off to school clean and neat, and all this, Mister, after she has already sent you off to work?

After all this do you realize her day is just beginning too? After eight hours here on the job you are eager to get home - to your favorite chair and TV program, or maybe to repair your favorite reel or lure, anticipating another exciting weekend at another spot where last week you heard nothing was caught under sixteen inches. All this time she is again manufacturing your favorite dishes and at the same time assembling the pieces, the results of an exciting day at school. The meal finished, you want to go for a short visit, or for a ride, and she will be ready after a while. Do you realize her day is not yet done?

This gal, the one who said "yes" (don't let her harbor the thought that she should have said "no"), loves you and the children; she is making your home a success; and she contributes to the success of that job of yours.

Remember all this! Go home tonight and take her in your arms and give her a whopping big kiss. After she has regained her composure, and decides you are not out of your head, she will be thrilled to hear from you that she is really indispensable and the best "Pal" in the world.

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HOT CHIPS

by Buzz Lathe

It was with heavy hearts we took our usual before work session in front of the East windows in the Machine Shop on the morning of Friday, December 10th. Here mirth and laughter prevail - but not so this morning, for just yesterday, after having worked seven of the eight hours, Henry Januks, beloved member of our crew, was taken from us by his second and fatal heart attack. Although we did all we could, it was to no avail.

Henry was born in Brooklyn, New York, 49 years ago, coming to Denver with his parents when he was 3 years old. He attended school here and entered the Gardner-Denver firm as an apprentice machinist at age 17. He was married in June, 1928, and is survived by his wife Martha, a son John, 16, and daughter Joyce, 11.

He was an avid fisherman and hunter, even so far as to hunt moose in Canada.

In 1940 the family moved to Bremerton where he was employed as a machinist in the Naval Yards for 9 years. When they returned to Denver 3 years ago he entered the Denver Mint. He was ever ready to do his part, and a swell fellow to work with. He was an ideal family man and the type you liked instantly when meeting him for the first time. He was noted for his dry wit and humor, always had an answer to any ribbing. It can be said of Henry that he never had an enemy in the world.

HOT CHIPS, continued

Ted Schrock has been prospecting for the highly-coveted uranium in the nearby foothills.

We had to forego our skit in the Christmas program entitled "Tiny Tim Got Nothing for Christmas" when Santa Claus lost his voice three days before the party, so Mrs. Scrooge, Tiny Tim, the Christmas nunter, and elk were left out on a limb with a small boy near the trunk sawing!

Before the days of Henry Ford people used to ride in to Denver on a train, look out their hotel window in the morning, see the "Rockies" and vow they would walk out to the front range before breakfast -- and always about 5 P.M. some foothill rancher would make a little pocket money hauling them back to town after they reached his place starved and staggering.

¢

THE OLD MAN

by Zea

The old man sits in his rocking chair
And gazes off into space.
He thinks of his years at the Denver Mint
And a smile lights up his face.

He wonders about his old carpenter crew
Of Tommie and Sodie and Grass
Of Paul and Carl, and wonders if they
Think of him as the years go past.

He sees his rifle up there on the wall
And thinks of his hunting trips now.
He recalls the year that he shot the horse
And again when he got a cow.

Then his mind goes blank and he heaves a sigh
And his eyes each shed a tear
'Cause on all his trips to the mountains high
He never got a deer.

¢

And by the way -

Betty Armbruster is spending the holidays in Florida with her parents, who drove down from Iowa. Word has come back that it has been too cold for much swimming -- but she will still be soaking up a lot of tan.

Bailey Shumate was a most welcome visitor the day of our Christmas party. He looked better than before his recent surgery. He expects to be back on the job next Monday.

Alex Rooney made the Denver newspapers for the town of Morrison when he, as President of the Lions Club there, inaugurated a Yule Log hunt for the young people of the town. Alex also promoted the idea within the Morrison Lions Club of preparing Christmas baskets and offering other help to several needy families in the Morrison area.

Another story in the local papers that concerned a Mint employee was the one about Walter Kasubke's son, who has a paper route in Wheatridge. When the big snow came on Sunday, father and son contrived a "snow mobile" out of a small tractor and other available material. The result was so satisfactory that young Kasubke's customers received their papers on time and were so pleased they all commented on it.

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FLOWERS TO -- Jesse Reynolds, death
Henry Januks, death

F. Bowman, illness
W. L. Willis, illness
A. G. Swanson, illness

OB SER WATIONS
By
ANNONYMOUS and PHIL OSOPHER

Guys and Gals, it's cold outside.

"General Order No. OH-oo-Oh-ought: The Front Door shall be opened ONLY when the GRILL DOOR is closed."

In udder woids, don't stop to wisit with one foot stuck in either door.

Attention Bishop and Greeno

Let's hope we get more snow.

Did you-all get a good look at Rogers on that tractor? Just about two more snows and he will be a sure bet to enter the "Bucking Bronc" contest at the Stock Yards this month. On him the tractor looked good.

Want Ad

Wanted: Slightly used Long Handles. Must have re-enforced 'Hatch' and four buttons or zipper. Prefer zipper.

Contact 'Hot Rod Daniels'

The wind she do blow, and Daniels would like to git that er Hot Rod out before Spring.

What Hoppened to the Foreman's Cheer in the Rolling Room?

Just happened to see said CHEER being very carefully tooken to the carpenter shop, in pieces that is.

Git the Lead Out Boys.

Who's the guy in the machine shop was seen taking two, yup two, garbage pails out the front door this week.

Must be eatin high on the Hog these days.

ATTENTION ALL LEGIONNAIRES

Do you know that we have in our Mint at Denver a member of the Legion known from Coast to Coast. Through his very efficient work he was National Color Sergeant for twelve years and State Color Sergeant for seventeen years. For the twelve years of his office as National Color Sergeant he never had any opposition and was always requested by the newly-elected National Commander to take the post. Wonder if any of you know how exacting the National Color Sergeant post can be. Always on time at all functions, in the right place always and a very great concentration and attention to the smallest detail.

To the many thousands that have attended the conventions in the past he was always known as "Gene".

You guessed, our own Gene Gapit, our nomination for an outstanding member of the Guard.

THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY
By Marion Newman

Winter Pistol Matches are about one-third completed, with the following teams competing:

#1	#2	#3
Jamieson	Wallace	Urich
Newman	Nicola	Glade
Stahn	Taylor	Morris
Batchelor	Richardson	Widmer
Nelson	Kennedy	Schramm
Godfrey	Rutledge	Gresh
Gapit	Thigpen	Greeno
	Crabtree	

Team #1 is leading Team #2 by 38 points and Team #3 by 103 points in the 22 calibre competition. In the 38 calibre matches Team #1 is also ahead by a margin of 93 points over Team #2 and a margin of 246 points over Team #3. Teams #2 and #3 have been having difficulty getting some of their best shooters to attend consistently. Otherwise, the scores would be much closer than they are.

In 1950 through persuasion from the late Captain Carlson and Guard Nicola the Mint purchased an automatic reloading machine for 38 calibre ammunition. Since that time approximately 125,000 rounds of 38 calibre ammunition have been reloaded at a cost of about 2¢ a round or a total cost of \$2,500. The Mint also purchased a die for reloading 45 calibre ammunition and 10,000 rounds of this calibre have been reloaded also. I am not completely familiar with the cost of factory loaded ammunition but I am certain that 125,000 rounds of 38s would cost \$2.50 for a box of 50 or a total of \$5,750. and the 45 calibre ammunition would probably cost \$3.00 for 50 or a total of \$600. while it costs approximately \$1.50 to reload 50 or a saving of \$300. making a grand total of about \$3,500. savings in four years of reloading.

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THE MINT IS MY BEAT
By Myron P. Shire

With deepest regret we report the loss of another good and true friend - Jesse Reynolds. He was an "institution" in himself. Jesse started his employment at the Denver Mint on July 18, 1934. He went to work under the supervision of Mr. Allen Webb, who retired in 1939 and in 1942 Jesse was appointed foreman of Custodial Laborers. It seemed that he was continually riding Mearl Kennedy and Wayne Dixon because he was always concerned about the scrap wood in the carpenter shop. He was a keen, sharp trader and would trade for anything of value. He even saw to it that Kennedy's wandering elk (??!!) was fixed up every winter. Jesse served in the United States Army from August 1, 1918, to Feb. 26, 1919, and was an active member in the Wallace Simpson Post of the American Legion. He was an original charter member of the A.F.G.E. Lodge. Jesse was accorded a military funeral and was buried in Fort Logan National Cemetery. We who knew him will certainly miss him and his cheery smile.

Well, we would like the answer to this question - what happened, or rather, how did Bill Sexton really break his glasses on Thanksgiving Day?

Caswell Roberts flew to San Francisco on Christmas Day to spend the holidays with his brother.

Look for an interesting article about our Denver Mint in the January issue of The Gasser, published by the Colorado Interstate Gas Company in Colorado Springs.

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Happiness to you all and a world of cheer
Among your many good wishes you have mine
Please accept them they are most sincere
Peace and contentment be yours for all time
Years go by, but in succeeding one

Naught but the best forever for you and yours
Each succeeding year new happiness won
Wreathed in joy sublime, joy that endures
Yesterday is gone, the past did some cares unfold
Eternal is my hope they will not again appear
And as time goes on and new friends you behold
Remember always the old ones, they are most dear

---W. G. Boswell

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February 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

The Cashier's Division is the recipient of the newest remodelling job. Mr. Jamieson now has his boys removing a wall to give more space to the Deposit Melt Room. Better ventilation will be the main objective. The additional window will make it possible to draw out the smoke and charcoal and blow in fresh air. A pair of doors will replace the present grilles so that the fan suction will be more effective in this area. The old way made the fan draw against the entire hallway through the grilles and the suction was largely destroyed. The resulting clouds of smoke pouring into the hall, up the elevator shaft, and throughout the whole building caused everyone discomfort and defeated the effort of clearing the smoke out of the Gold Melt Room.

Our camera fans are now going to college at night to become more proficient! The 35 millimeter shutter bugs who enrolled in the D. U. course in color photography include Lou Rhoads, Bill Rivali, Jim Glade, John Morr and Mearl Kennedy. Others would have liked to join them but had too many other activities. Mearl has been showing his slides of the trip he took to Phoenix and the Grand Canyon...and Bob Peters is proudly showing off pictures of his new daughter.

The flu bug or virus vermin which had laid our people low seems to be subsiding a little. Roy Speck couldn't shake his while on duty at the front door during the January freezing weather. Fred Stommel left Monday to get a mustard plaster for his chest, and Mark Skinner is having a bout with his dentist who is going to pull several of his teeth. The Assistant Superintendent was sick with a vicious cold, as was Carolyn Jenner. Even Lou Monahan had a bout with the flu. The only healthy one who has never been sick a day since he came to work for the Mint is Lieutenant Bachelor. He actually has never had a day of sick leave in the 28 years he has worked here!

We had a visitor from the Bureau just after our paper went to press last month. On December 30th Miss Pat Wilson who is a Secretary in the Legal Division at the Bureau came with her mother to see what the inside of a Mint looks like.

Bert Daniels should be made an honorary member of the Denver Fire Department. As he was driving past a garage at 38th & Lowell he spotted a fire and put it out before the Denver fire-eaters arrived.

Mearl Kennedy is again making plans to go hunting -- this time for antelope. He wants to go with Ken Zea and learn the finer points of a successful hunting trip.

Charlie Parker is all smiles these days because the Assay Division is complete again with all members present for a full day. He is as pleased and proud of Earl Yeager's and Bailey Shumate's recovery as though he had been their doctor.

Personal Note: Every so often something happens here that warms the cockles of my heart and gives me a warm glow that I will never forget. One of the nicest occurred Tuesday, January 25, when I had to speak before the Denver Federal Business Association luncheon, a group comprised of officials of all of the government agencies here. There to lend moral support was the following group from the Mint (bless them!): Marshall Reddish, Lou Monahan, Bill Manning, Jim McLaughlin, John Jamieson, Frank Urich, Charlie Miller, Ernie Hull, Charlie Parker, Dick Merrill and Bruce LaFollette.

Those of you who supply regular columns for our little paper are certainly deserving of our thanks for the cooperation. We want items concerning any of our personnel or Mint activities. Sometimes it is necessary to cut a story in part or entirely to fit the space. If there are just a few items left over at the end of a page and not enough news to fill another sheet we obviously do not print them and leave the rest of the page blank. Again the same story will be written by two different people and we usually leave the one in, which has the least amount of news from a certain Division. This time we have no news from two of our most faithful reporters. Don't fail us, fellows, we want your news!

Alex Rooney is thrilled with 2 water "gushers" on his dry land ranch. While not as exciting as oil might be, water now is almost as precious and certainly as hard to find in a big flow. Mrs. Rooney is so pleased she is planning a new house to be built in the near future.

Mearl Kennedy and Tom Maloney have started work on the janitors' closet on the first floor. A small section by the elevator shaft in the uncurrent coin room will be sealed off to provide a sink and broom and mop storage space.

Counting was a job of work in the old days and the men doing the counting knew they had put in a day's work when 4 o'clock came around. The counting boards were heavy with a tail gate at each end to level off the coins. The operator would lay the counting board face down on the table and dump the coins on the board, level them off, cut off the end gate, lift the counting board and pour the coins into the sack. Minor coin sacks were sealed immediately. Halves, quarters and dimes, when made up in thousand dollar lots, were dumped in wood coin boxes, then weighed and sacked when the delivery was made. Counting boards contained rows of coins as follows:

Dimes	50 x 50	Fill the board 4 times for one sack
Quarters	40 x 25	Fill the board 4 times for one sack
Halves	20 x 25	Fill the board 4 times for one sack
Nickels	20 x 25	Fill the board 2 times for one sack
Cents	40 x 25	Fill the board 2 times for one sack

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THE MINT IS MY BEAT

By Myron P. Shire

The Welfare Committee elected new officials at the first all-employee election in which everyone participated. Those who were selected to represent all Divisions were: Tommy Maloney, B & M, Otto Kollander, Cashier's, Allen Crabtree, Coining, Glen Woodrow, M & R, Hugh Taylor, Guards, Sylvia Kingsley, Administrative. This Committee in turn selects a chairman, as well as a secretary-treasurer to handle all money and book work, from among their members. They plan to revise all by-laws. We haven't had an election of officers for nearly ten years. At press time this is all we can report, but in the next issue of MONEY TALKS we will have more information for you.

Manuel (Skip) Kimbrel (formerly of rolling room) is the proud father of a baby boy, named Jerry Raymond, born January 2. Six pounds ten ounces. Mother and baby doing well.

AFGE Mint Lodge No. 695 recently met in a closed meeting and elected the following employees for their term of office. They were as follows: Mearl Kennedy, President; Vern Owen, First Vice President, Ted Schrock, 2nd Vice President, Tom Maloney, Secretary and Treasurer, and John Sullivan, Sergeant-at-Arms. After election of officers, a short and lively discussion was held on current topics of interest to union members. The next closed meeting which is really important will be held on February 8th at 4 P.M.

Walt Hewett (Rolling Room) was called home from work one day. What happened? Walt's little boy, George, age 3, had put his right arm in the washing machine wringer. Dad and Mom rushed him to the hospital and x-rays were taken. Glad to report he suffered no broken bones, but was bruised a little and scared. From now on Georgie has nothing to do with Mother's washing machine!

Mrs. Mamie Shaball, wife of Joe Shaball (Press-room), underwent a serious operation in St. Joseph's Hospital. However, at this writing, she is doing well and we all wish her a speedy recovery.

Gosh - the Press-room is having its face lifted again. During these past few days, under the supervision of Fred Stommel and his men, four new coin blank chutes were installed on the "spur line." It will do away with those gondolas and give press operators more room and also make us look like a real place of increased activity.

The United States Mint was well represented at a dinner given in observance of the 72nd Anniversary of Federal Civil Service. Guest speakers were Colorado's Governor Ed C. Johnson and Mr. James Googe, Director of this Civil Service Region. The dinner was held at the Albany Hotel and everyone who attended says that they had a wonderful dinner and enjoyable time. We should all pitch in and put the public confidence in good civil service.

It has just come to light that we have a proud father in our group of Mint employees. Ted Schrock, no less, of course. His boy Tommie, age 12, has played with the Red Skin Football League of Young Americans. He is in the senior division, from which boys from light and heavy weight classes are selected to form a squad. He is in the light weight division, and he played quarter-back position on the team. His team went through the conference season and played all eight as per schedule. They tied one game and won all the rest. Now that is a record to brag about. A good turn out of youngsters and good coaching makes the team. On Thanksgiving day morning they played Red Shield East for the city championship. They lost by the score of 7 to 6 - but they won a moral victory. This club also turns out about March 1st every year to field a baseball team. Tommie at present is going to Grant Jr. High. When he (cont. next page)

goes into high school he plans to resume his football and baseball - because he loves sports.

Did you know that Bill Boner, formerly of the rolling room, is now in the ingot melt room? He is learning the ropes under the teaching of John Perrin. Also Jim Babb is back on the job in the ingot melt room.

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Our guard force is guarding gold worth close to \$5,875,000/and silver valued at nearly \$164 million. It is second to Fort Knox in these valuable metals.

This all happened just a short while back so maybe this is a good time for a chuckle. It seems that David Greeno, son of Ed Greeno, had attended a party - in fact a C.E. party of the "Hi-C-Club" - on November 27th and had returned home about 10:30 P.M. His mother met him and said, "Little man, when you stay out after 10 P.M. I want you to call and let me know where you are." He replied, "After all, Mother, I am 15 years old." Mother had the last word - How very true! She said, "In another 15 years you'll understand why I want you to call me."

This is something to think about. Our government has cached an emergency stockpile of currency in case of sneak atomic or hydrogen bomb attack. In times of peril like these, the United States Treasury reports, we most certainly would be in the heart of a "critical target area." What would we use for money then -- wampum?

We had a welcome visitor in to see us recently. He was Victor (Vic) Thaete, now of the United States Army. He is a mess sergeant, stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas. Ray Bishop was taking him around. He formerly worked in the rolling room.

William (Bill) Wallis (Rolling Room) had a very unusual accident recently. He was helping the machinist dismantle the roughing mill. It seems he stepped off the bottom step of a step-ladder, turned his foot, and broke a bone inside his left foot.

Virgil Harris and George Godfrey have been with the Review Dept. recently while their department has been temporarily shut down. Glad you're with us for a while, fellows.

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THE SWEEP CELLAR LAMENT

By Walter Boswell

I got those sweep cellar blues, those sweepin' creepin' dusty blues
those dog gone sweep cellar blues.

Every time that moanin' mill goes round
I wish I was back in my home town
And when I have to swab those dusty flues
Again I get those measly sweep cellar blues

I like to sit and strum on my guitar
And hum a tune with my thoughts afar
Beneath an evening sky of myriad hues
But I fail to shake those bloomin' sweep cellar blues

I cry my wor to gain some sympathy
They pay no mind and leer with apathy
If it were my lot, my time to choose
I'd rid myself of those weary sweep cellar blues

It's hurry here and hurry hurry there
I like to rest, but no time to spare
I like to dream, but no time to snooze
Why can't I shed those dreary sweep cellar blues

I'm gonna buy myself a Geiger Machine
I'm gonna be the top "Uranium King"
I'll join some clubs and pay my dues
And try to forget those old sweep cellar blues

When that day comes, my time to retire
With my new "Cad" I'll set the world on fire
You'll remember old Hayes, but from him no news
You tell the world I'll leave behind those sweep cellar blues

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TRIGGER ALLEY NOTES

By Marion Newman

WIDMER WOWS SMALL FRY!

I don't suppose that anyone in the Mint receives more fan mail than Captain Widmer. To give an illustration of what I mean, he received a large envelope recently that contained ten separate letters. He tried to keep them a secret but when he wasn't looking I sneaked a peek at them and found that several of them were from young ladies. One of them was signed, "Love, Sharon." I thought I had a real hot news item but soon discovered that my story was like the one in the song "The Naughty Lady From Shady Lane" except that Sharon was nine years old instead of nine days.

Seriously, though, I thought some of the letters were worth passing on to you readers. Following are some of them:

Dear Captain Widmer,

Thank you for taking us through the Mint. We wrote a note to our parents telling what we thought were the most interesting things.

The machine gun nests were the best I thought.

I want to work in a mint when I grow up too.

Your friend,

/s/ JERRY

Dear Captain Widmer,

Thank you for letting us come to your mint. We enjoyed it very much.

I liked the glass that was shot with the 45 gun.

Your friend,

/s/ RICHARD

Dear Captain Widmer,

I would like to thank you for showing me through. I thought the way you made money was a good way.

The building inside and out was very, very pretty.

It was a very different kind of trip.

I thought you were very nice, too.

Your friend,

/s/ VICKIE

Dear Captain Widmer,

Thank you for letting us visit the mint. I enjoyed it very much. We wrote a note telling what we saw. My daddy was surprised.

Your friend,

/s/ CLARICE

Dear Captain Widmer,

Thank you for letting us go through the mint. The mint was real interesting.

The money machine is real nice. What I like best was where the machine gun house is.

Love, /s/ SHARON

EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA

We were honored by a surprise visit from the
Director of the Mint on Thursday, February 26th.

Mr. Brett has visited here only briefly before -
so this time he hopes to familiarize himself
further with the Denver Mint and our problems.

He plans to be with us Thursday and Friday
before leaving for Washington.

-A.K.S.

March 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

At this writing it appears that we soon may have an industrial nurse here. The nurse at the San Francisco Mint has presented an application form 57 to us and we hope to have her here by April first. The new Industrial First Aid Room will be operated differently from before and we know you all will welcome her professional assistance.

We have no word yet of our Wage Survey, other than the fact that it is being studied and the Bureau will let us know the result as soon as possible.

Ted Fairchild has returned to the Coining Department as a machine operator after completing his two years of military duty. He served as a Corporal in the Army of Occupation in Germany. Ted had worked here only a year when he was drafted, so perhaps many of you do not know him well, but we all say "welcome back."

If any of you attended the Bears' Jamboree at the Auditorium in February, that tall character perspiring inside the Bear's head was our own Mr. Reddish. He gave his all for the Legion ticket booth, and his sinuses haven't been the same since.

Miss Betty Armbruster has moved to a new and larger apartment at 1040 Ogden St. She had planned to invite us all to dinner to see her new decorator ideas but decided the climb up to the third floor might be too hard on most of us older folks.

Guard Robertson has ordered a new two-toned beige Ford which is due to arrive in another week. Miss Armbruster has bought his old car but has to learn to drive before she can take it home.

Those of you who have admired Bill Manning's beige sports jacket might be interested to know that it is not new. He says he bought it in 1946 and has just recently reduced down to fit it once more. Our own Jackie Gleason counts each pound lost by the notches he takes up in his belt.

Lt. Batchelor has just brought his wife home from a stay in the hospital. He wishes her health were as good as his own.

Capt. Widmer says all the guards are shooting well but he was bragging about Robbie's machine gun target. The bullet pattern was to deadly looking to entertain any but the guards.

We have had a letter from former Guard Sgt. Graham from Grand Junction. He writes that his right arm has been troubling him and he may have to go to the hospital for treatment of it.

Lou Monahan took a week's vacation to rest (and wash the ceilings and walls of four rooms in his home!)

- A.K.S.

CASHIER'S CORNER by A. L. Philippus

Many of us plain folks likes to do a little dissertatin' now and then, and as that's one of the fondest things I's of, I'm goin' to dissertate a little.

Come March 1, and Mr. Reddish and me will have been here 21 years lookin' out o' them bars. They even give us numbers (that bein' for our parkin' spaces).

Yessir, we're proud cf the many friends we've made, maybe some of our folks ain't as close friends as others, but anyhow this remark is known as good diplomacy. A few others who come in with us was Mearl (Shirley) Kennedy, Glen Woodrow and Ted Schrock.

Most o' those fine old guys who wuz here when we came ain't with us no more, like such folks as Messrs. Hinrichs, Hempel, Beggs, Brierley, Wells, Wagor and Ben Phillips. Good ole Ben, he never made an enemy in the buildin'. (But then there wuz no goodwill flower fund either.) Then from the religious angle, we had with us Messrs. St. Peter and St. John and Dave Minister.

Any of you remember K. G. Bell, who was a Guard? He wuz so short he had to hang his cartridge belt over his shoulder so's it wouldn't drag on the floor. And old man Ligon they say wuz the guy who got his signals mixed when he wuz feedin' the coin presses by hand in them days. He accidentally threw a handful of coins in the spittoon and spit into the hopper, account him chewin' terbacco.

CASHER'S GOLDEN, continued

That drawin' in the Mint Service publication on page 3 ain't-a-foolin' us one bit. Anyone can see it's an improved version of George Cobel's "electric brain" which he displayed on the all-star electric show.

PAST TENSE

(The Doubtful Origin of Mearl S. Kennedy)

A modern condensation of the origin of the Kennedy Clan, a history recently received by Mearl with a copy of the Kennedy coat-of-arms...Coo - you blithering h'aristocrat!

The KENNEDY family derives its origin from Milesius, King of Spain, through Heber, third son of that monarch. They were Delcassians, a tribe, founded by Cam, son of Olliol Ollum, first absolute King of Munster, A.D. 177. The founder of the family was Cinneidigh (the rascal), son of Dunehnan, brother of Brian Boru, an ancient snake charmer. Cinneidigh was King of Thomond, or North Munster, and reigned in the middle of the tenth century. Note: It hasn't rained a drop since.

The ancient name was Ceanadh, which signifies "Flavoring", an early vanilla extract concoction noted for its fine drinking qualities, and the titles of the chiefs were Lord of Ormond and Chief of Thire. They possessed lands in Kerry, Clare and Tipperary, and they had to go a long way for the latter chunk of real estate. The original country of the Kennedys was Glen Omra, embracing the present parish of Killkennedy (idea?), in the County of Clare. The Chiefs of the clan retained their titles as Lords of Ormond, and held their broad possessions down to the reign of Elizabeth.

The O'Kennedys took a prominent part in the war of the Revolution of 1688 (following accounts of the fighting as closely as daily papers of that time permitted), many of them being officers in the horse, foot, dragoon and velocipede regiments of James the Second. Many of them were proscribed by the Williamites and deprived of their estates. (Good enough.)

In the Irish Brigade in France the O'Kennedys were also well represented. They contributed officers to the Regiments of O'Brien, March of Dimes, Clare, Lee, Bulkeley, Dillon, Berwick and others (too many Chiefs and not enough Indians even in those days), and we read their names among those who were honored for their services with the Order of Chevalier (Maurice?) of St. Louis. Cardinal fans will be familiar with the last named place. One of them, Captain Amos Kennedy, of Clare's Regiment, was killed at Fontenoy, and another Captain Kennedy, first name of Mearl, was slain at the battle of Lauffield for kissing another officer's wife. Two other officers by the name of Kennedy were also lost in that engagement.

Patrick Kennedy, a native of Wexford, where he was born in 1801, was the author of several works of merit on Irish subjects. His "Legends of the Irish Celts," "Fifty New Ways to Peel Irish Potatoes," and other productions are among the most graphic delineations of Irish life. He was for many years an earnest worker in the cause of temperance. (Sic...I mean hic) 'Schuse me. Many of the descendants of this ancient Milesian sect are in the United States today occupying eminent and honorable positions in life, among whom may be mentioned Mr. Mearl S. Kennedy, the well-known foreman of the Utility Group, United States Mint, Denver, Colorado.

Postscript: Tom Kelly says, "Some of my ancestors went by the name of Kennedy, too, but they didn't come from Spain."

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HOT CHIPS

by Buzz Lathe

We are sorry we missed last issue - that was because HOT CHIPS was cold; you see we had gone down to visit Cousin Jake in Kansas Plains territory, we landed there in 30° below zero weather, and the bright, shiny, two-tone, three-tone, oil drive, automatic transmission cars wouldn't start, but Cousin Jake came chugging up to meet us at the bus depot right on time 30 minutes late (30 minutes late is on time for Jake). Everyone got off the bus and asked Jake how he got that ancient vehicle started. "Well," says Cousin Jake, "I go out in the yard, grabs ahold of the handle and I spins her until the water boils then I gives her a quick jerk and she starts; that's all there is to it."

Ben Hoglund spent the better part of last week home with the flu, so the boys in the shop sent him 10¢ and a nice card with homey phrases from each, also wishing him a "Happy Ground Hog's Day." About the 10¢ you say? Well, you see Ben had paid our shop milk boy in advance and we didn't want him to get one cent a day interest keeping a dime over the weekend.

(continued next page)

Who is "lover boy" in the Machine Shop? One day last week "Lover Boy" went home beaming all over and said to his wife, "Guess what all the boys at the Shop call me?" She says, "I can guess but let's pass that up. What do they call you?" "Lover Boy" he blurts out proudly. "Lover Boy!" she gasps, "S-S-S-SPURT**SPUTTER-- SPUT!!! You mean Blubber Boy, don't you?"

The Norman Engbloms took a choo,choo ride on the Burlington to Omaha to attend their daughter's capping at the Immanuel Lutheran Hospital ceremony Sunday, February 6th, which was quite impressive. While in Omaha Norman got lost, from the hotel they were staying at, in a rented car. After several unsuccessful attempts, he finally stopped a near-sighted man with two feet, who told him, "If you go that-a-way, the way you are headed, it will take you about 25,000 miles to get to that hotel; but if you turn around and go this-a-way it'll be about 18 blocks, sir." No, Norrie never gets lost? But he can blame it on the fog, which he did.

Guess who is the "green hornet" in the rolling room? He came in Monday morning buzzing here and there, bouncing this way and that, getting things to rolling; but come lunch time we found him "crashlanded" in the dining room.

Willie Hall demonstrated his new Revere 500 watt projector during lunch time. It surely is a dandy. Even has a neat little screen in the lid.

We certainly did enjoy those films about the Norse countries Louie Rhoads showed a couple of weeks ago.

M. Shirley Kennedy has been spending these cold nights loading up 306 shells, has about 200 on hand - that ought to be about enough to get one deer if he takes weak eyes (snort) McDougal along. Sometime we shall have to tell you about the time we went fishing with him.

We missed the smiling face of the "Killer" W. C. Tipton around the shop the better part of two weeks. He was home ill we are sorry to report.

Alex Berg is busy creating a shaker for the Assay - it is a lot like a "Blue Goose" and we expect it to take off one of these days.

Guess what! Last time Louie Rhoads showed his movies it was payday. Louie has been suffering from a badly infected elbow which is very painful.

The 3rd floor "Master of Sweeps" the smiling Elmer Hayes is a very versatile young man. He has among other accomplishments developed a very popular western band called the "County Rhythm Boys" who play in and out of town at various places. Next March 5th they play at Grand View Grange, where they will feature many square dances. Elmer not only can give forth in a sweet tenor voice on popular western ballads, but he strums a mean electric guitar as well.

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IN THE GOOD (?) OLD DAYS
(When a large stein of beer was 5¢ with crackers)
MELTER "A" - MELTER "B"
by Lou Monahan

Well, in the not so long ago (30 years, maybe, more or less) it was just plain "Melter and Helper." Ingot melting operations, to put it mildly, were different. The old Ingot Melt Room occupied the space now taken over by the Adjusting Room, Coiner's Office, and part of the Uncurrent Coin Reviewing Room. Owen Newton was the Foreman of the Ingot Melt Room, followed by Bill Bush, Fred Hume, Pat Ryan, Sam Whitaker, Joe Donahue, and last but not least, Vern Owen.

When the old oil and gas fired furnaces, all eight of them, were going full blast, the Ingot Melt Room was a discouraging place in which to work for a new man coming on the job. By comparison, you could wear your best Sunday suit to work in under present ingot room operations. The heat? Terrific - especially in the summertime when melting nickel in the southwest corner of the building.

The melters charged and tended their furnaces and when ready to pour, they used the tongs and cup to pour individual small ingots. The ingots stood on a tray on end and each mould held two ingots. The melter placed the pouring cup on the edge of the mould and filled both openings with the metal. These were the days

(continued next page)

when the "Melters" really perspired and used the salt tablets on hand lots of times to bolster their systems.

The "helpers" were just what the title implies. They had a number of tasks. When pouring a melt, a helper stood by with a blow-pipe to blow the charcoal in the pouring cup back, so the melter could see the metal. When both ingots in the mould were poured, a helper would grab the mould and heave it up on the work bench. Another helper would loosen the clamp and open the mould, slide the mould to the end of the table where another helper would grease it and clamp the three parts of the mould together and place the mould back in the tray, end up, to be refilled.

When the mould was opened, a helper on the opposite side of the work bench would extract the ingots with a pair of tongs and pass the ingots to another helper who dipped them in the pickling tank. Ingots would then go to the topping machine where the large open ends of the ingots were topped. Then other helpers would take the ingots to the filing bench where all the edges of each ingot were filed individually. The finished ingots would then be placed on a truck and each ingot numbered with the melt number.

While the melters recharged the furnaces, the helpers would sweep up the floor and clean up generally. On an eight-hour shift, one furnace would produce the following:

Metal	No. of Ingots	Total Wt. of Melt	Size of Ingot	Weight of Ingots & Mould
3 Bronze Melts	45	3500 oz.	2-15/16 x 7/16 x 12-7/8 inches	72 lbs.
2 Nickel Melts	54	3300 oz.	2-15/32 x 7/16 x 13 "	54 lbs.
4 Dime Melts	110	4500 oz.	1-25/64 x 1/2 x 13-1/2 "	29 lbs.
4 Quarter Melts	72	4300 oz.	1-7/8 x 1/2 x 13-1/2 "	45 lbs.
4 Halves Melts	56	4300 oz.	2-13/32 x 1/2 x 13-1/2 "	57 lbs.
4 SS Dollar Melts	56	4300 oz.	1-5/8 x 1/2 x 13-1/6 "	47 lbs.

A furnace crew generally consisted of one melter and three helpers. Other helpers filled in with the pouring crew when a melt was "coming out."

The pay? Pretty good, pretty good. Helpers \$5.35 per day; melters \$5.85; Foremen \$6.15. Overtime? Sure - at straight time - including Sunday and holidays. Night differential? Never heard of it.

Here's a problem in advanced calculus. A helper would heave a filled dime mould onto the work bench 55 times during the pouring of 1 melt. At 4 melts a day, how many pounds would he lift and heave in one day?

How much weight with a filled bronze mould?
" " " " " quarter mould?
" " " " " nickel mould?
" " " " " half-dollar mould?
" " " " " SS dollar mould?

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FLOWERS TO -

Paul Thomas, illness
E. Lichtenwalter, illness
Mrs. Jos. Shaball, illness
Mrs. W. Hewett, illness

Arthur Safe, illness
Mrs. Charles Parker, assistance at
Christmas Party
Mrs. James L. Sutterfield, birth of
baby
Mrs. Walter Engle, birth of baby

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TRIGGER ALLEY NOTES by Marion Newman

Friday, February 11th, Guard W. E. Myers retired after 20 years with the Mint. He and his wife Florence left immediately for Arizona. For you who don't know Florence (Acker), she was Mr. Monahan's secretary for 8 years until she retired a few years ago after 33 years of government service. They plan to stay a few weeks in Arizona and then go on to California where they will visit Bill's daughter, Jeannette, and her husband, Capt. John Turner. They will sojourn in California until Spring and will return to Denver to spend the Summer. All of us at the Mint would like to take this opportunity to extend best wishes for a long, happy retirement to both Florence and Bill.

(continued next page)

Guard Robertson and wife Thelma celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary February 1st with a pleasurable dinner at one of Denver's noted restaurants. During the evening, after their return home, they were pleasantly surprised by several well-wishing friends.

Target practice this last month has been virtually at a standstill except for the regular Tuesday night shoots, but we will begin qualifying for the first half of 1955 within the next few days.

Rules governing visiting the Mint prohibit any children under 8 years of age from going on tour. Many times people have their young children with them and they are allowed to make the tour providing one or two shiny pennies will make the children agreeable to stay in the lobby while the parents are gone. Recently a young couple arrived carrying a very small baby in a basket. The Guard on duty at the front door informed them that they would not be allowed to make the tour unless they left the baby in the lobby. This failed to discourage them but before they started the tour they informed the guard that the baby was less likely to cry if kept covered, and that if he did cry there was a bottle of milk in the basket. If that didn't hush him the guard was to give him his toy with which he liked to play. If he still cried the guard was to be sure the baby was lying on his back as that was where he rested best. Thank goodness, that was all of the instructions. The baby didn't make a sound while his parents were gone. Even if he had become cross everything would have turned out all right, I am sure, since most of the guards are experts on baby care - especially our bachelors Gresh, Zuckerman and Captain Widmer.

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NEWS OF THE "REFINED"

by Walter Boswell

Gerald Mally, Melter "A", on returning to work looking quite thin after a bout with a severe virus infection, was asked, "Were you in bed?" "Heck, no, how could I be when I was sitting up all the time?"

The counting department better watch their step for they are being checked for proficiency by none other than an ex-Mint employee. Eddie Tippett says he saw Harry Baskind on the bus the other evening. Harry stated that he had been operating a counting machine at a local bank all day. He warns that when he counts the contents of one of those bright shiny new bags from the United States Mint, it better all be there!

Although his job at the present time has its ups and downs, we are glad to see again the smiling face of a certain industrious and conscientious employee who has a multitude of friends. He is a little less rotund, and his belt is a few notches tighter, for somewhere along the way he lost some poundage. But, thin or plump, to us he is still Paul Thomas, a grand fellow to whom we wish a speedy recovery and that which he so rightly deserves, "the very best."

Bill Myers came into the M & R office on his last day here to say goodbye. After wishing him health and happiness, and relaying our good wishes to Florence, through him, we were surprised at a remark he made. We interpreted it as a parting quip about our Denver ladies. When asked where Florence and he were going, he said, "Possibly Phoenix or Tempe, Arizona, for it is beautiful down there...and the women bathe down there in the wintertime!" O.K. Bill, you may visit us sometime, but by your insinuations, what sort of salutation will you get from Mrs. Alma K., Carolyn, Helen, Betty, Sylvia and Deloris?

I don't blame Bill Myers for migrating south to a warmer clime - for ...

There are those who love the ice and frost
They skate and ski whate'er the cost
Down the hill on two, one by fours
My part of winter, if you wish, is yours
I'll take the summer.

What peace to recline at 90 in the shade
Nearby a caldron of iced lemonade
The pleasant sun rays, through the foliage, gleam
What a place to repose, a place to dream
I'll take the summer.

Why dread the heat, and the sunburn bright
Not half so bad as the cold frostbite

(continued next page)

To revel in the heat with narry a quiver
'Tis better than cold, where you shake and shiver
I'll take the summer.

The winter, the season of colds, ague and flu
Arthritis, rheumatics, and lumbago, too
The heat seems to soothe the dreaded afflictions
And instills in my thoughts most positive convictions
I'll take the summer.

In winter you skid, you can't stop, you're disgruntled
You find your wheels out of line, your fender crumpled
Your radiator demolished, not just a leak
That color in the snow could be "Prestone" or "Peak"
I'll take the summer.

I'd rather swim and trust my luck to fate
Than don the blades for a frigid skate
You say the girls wrapped in furs are "chic" and how
But don't a gal on the beach in a "Bikini" rate a "Wow"
Two to one, you like the summer.

\$ THE MINT IS MY BEAT

by Myron P. Shire

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Blanchard celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with many friends at a party at St. Mary Magdalene School on February 17th. (That gave them an opportunity to celebrate quietly also on the exact date, February 21st.) Congratulations!

Mrs. Mary Soderquist, wife of John (B&M) has been in Seattle, Washington, for the past few weeks. She drove a brand new car through from Denver to Seattle for a dealer. While in Seattle she will be with her Mother and Dad who are celebrating their Golden Wedding Anniversary. During her absence John has been the Chief Cook and the two children, Jeannette and Johnnie, Jr., have been the Bottle Washers. I'll bet John's special menus are smorgasbord!

Remember about the next Union Meeting which will be held in our lunchroom on March 8th at 3:30 P.M. Each and every one is invited to attend.

Another Mint employee has been on the bachelor line-up. He is Walter Boswell and he seems to be thriving on it. You see, Mrs. Boswell had to make a trip to Tulsa, Oklahoma, to be with their daughter, Mrs. Naomi Walters, who is recovering from an operation in St. John's Hospital. At press time Walter has received encouraging news that she is recuperating very nicely and that Mrs. Boswell will return home soon.

Can it be that serious that Howard Pierce (Annealing) and Charlie Blanchard (Upsetting) have a private feud going on all over just a small monkey--or what?? We're kidding, of course, because they are great friends - but it is interesting to know about differences of opinion!

On Saturday, February 17th, I had a nice interesting visit with Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy. John as we all know is a retired Denver Mint employee. They just got back from California where they spent the holidays with their daughter and grand-children and had a grand time. Now they are planning on selling their home and furnishings and moving out to Redondo Beach or Plaza Del Ray for keeps. Johnnie has thrown away the cane but still shows a game leg. He wants you to know that he still thinks of the ol' gang here and says "hello" to everyone.

At the suggestion of Charlie Parker (Assayer) Mearl Kennedy and Tom Malone have been busy this past week moving a gas furnace from the 3rd floor rock assay department to the assay department on the second floor. The move was made for George Hutchins to help consolidate all functions in the office on the second floor.

Somebody asked me the other day, "Is that 4-wheel truck that John pulls around all day the same truck or does he have a fleet of trucks?" Well, to tell the truth, it is not the same truck. You will notice on each truck an extra piece and guard has been added to make it safe to transport three tote boxes of coin blanks or stamped money from department to department without danger of falling from said truck.

Speaking about money - do you remember the story they tell of George Washington throwing a silver dollar across the Rappahannock River? Now here is something of interest -- George Washington never threw a dollar across the river, but a certain famous man did. Who?? I'll bet you never guess - but if you don't know, I'll reveal who did in the next issue of MONEY TALKS.

April 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

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John Jamieson and his men have completed two emergency openings on the second floor to be used only in the case of fire when use of the stairs or elevators might be impossible. Should a fire and resultant smoke ever trap those on the second and third floors, ladders could be placed on the outside and the bars opened for escape.

The two exit windows are both in the M & R Division. One is in the southeast side of the Ingot Melt Room and the other the west side of the room adjacent to the Refinery Melt Room door. A key which would open the padlock is sealed in a box, the glass top of which could be broken. They are to be used only in an extreme fire emergency if all other exits are blocked and no other means of escape is possible.

We were all sorry to see our Assayer Charles O. Parker leave. He submitted his resignation to devote full time to his business. He made an amazing number of friends here during his time at the Mint and we all regret his leaving.

Mr. Schneider and I took a vacation trip to Phoenix and were delighted on our first day there to have a visit from former Guard Bill Myers and his wife Florence, whom some of you may remember as a former employee of the Mint too. They were having a wonderful time picking their own ripe grapefruit off trees at a cost of 1¢ apiece! Oranges are equally cheap along with dates and everyone who goes there eats tremendous amounts of all three. The sun was roasting Bill's face to a rosy hue but Mrs. Myers seemed to be just getting a tan. They were bound for California to visit his daughter and generally enjoying themselves. He said to tell you all "hello."

The Mint has its share of proud fathers and doting grandfathers but two of the most fatuously devoted grandpappys are our Guard Robertson and Myron Shire, both of whom have beautiful little granddaughters they like to show off. (And we don't blame them, they are little dolls!)

We think one of the most interesting contributions to our paper are those of Lou Monahan, who recently started his series "In the Good Old Days." I guess Lou is the oldest employee in the point of service and he remembers the good old days with no longing to return to their methods of operation. I wonder if there is any Division where he had not worked!

Storekeeper Dixon is delighted with his new pipe rack. There is one good angle to having to wait a long time to get something done - you appreciate it so completely when you are successful finally. He says he only waited ten years after his first request to get his pipe and steel up off the floor. Woe unto the electrician or anyone else who doesn't put the ladder back in the tidy place on top of the rack!

Absenteeism is being watched by Division Heads and sick leave records are being carefully checked, so that perfect attendance records become outstanding by comparison. Mr. LaFollette has three men with perfect records for the past year - Noel Miller, Walter Kasubke and Ray Bishop. The M & R Division records show 7 men who have no time off for sick leave this fiscal year, that is since July 4, 1954 to now. Guards Batchelor, Taylor and Schramm show no time off for sick leave for the past year.

Many employees believe the sick leave time credited is to be used even instead of annual leave but earned for the same purpose. It was never intended for that. It is time that is earned as a sort of insurance. Should an illness or accident keep a man in the hospital for six months - if he has allowed his sick leave to accumulate he has the assurance that his pay checks will continue through his earned leave time. It is not earned time to be used up on extra leave.

We had already written this item when our copy of the Bureau paper arrived and we discovered they had devoted the first page to "Conditions Governing the Use of Sick Leave." Now we are in receipt of a Memorandum from the Director on the subject of "Disciplinary Action to be taken in Controlling Absenteeism." Absentee records on each employee must be sent quarterly to the Bureau.

HOW IT USED TO BE

by Louis (a former guard) Monahan

Our Guard Force is a model of perfection, symmetry, cohesion and what have you - and you can't hardly find them no more. However, it wasn't always like this.

In the good old days - 30 years ago - the Guard Force consisted of a total of eight people which included a captain and a doorkeeper. They had no uniforms but the hats that were provided looked like old Civil War relics. However, this didn't distinguish them as guards because nothing in their appearance or their ability in shooting could ever be said to make them worthy as marksmen or guardians of our values.

Two men were on the afternoon shift and two on the graveyard. This left the captain, the doorkeeper and two other guards, one of whom was at the back door, to handle visitors and all other duties that are now handled by the present Guard Force.

There were 16 pulls for the guards to make on the rounds during the night. This, of course, was just in the original building and the main object was to see who could make the rounds in the shortest possible time. It would generally take about 10 minutes if one of the younger, more agile of the guards was on duty. If it was one of the older guards, possibly one-half hour would cover his tour.

The doorkeeper had a very rugged job. At that time, attendance was only kept on a door sheet and the employees marked in and out at the time of their tours of duty. This always left it a contest between the doorkeeper and the payroll clerk as to who was right and who was wrong. It was often hard to decipher the figures on the door sheet when it was covered with coffee or tobacco stains, etc. The doorkeeper often would be called in to interpret his figures. Lord help the poor payroll clerk if he didn't have the right hours of duty down correctly as he was bound to get an argument as to the number of hours the men worked.

There was no training in the small arms and the guards did not participate in any contest which would show off their ability as marksmen - which was a good thing. In the event the guard was sick or on vacation, they merely went to one of the operating divisions and recruited a man to take his place. Whether he was experienced or not was no cause for alarm as the institution was in good hands whether he could handle a gun or not as the one he replaced was probably not proficient either.

Of course, the handling of visitors on tours of the mint required only the one passageway and the three balconies in the old building. The visitors usually made the tour in about ten minutes. Today, however, a person visiting the mint constitutes a major activity and one that has to be strictly supervised. Of course, the distance they travel in viewing all the operations is considerably more than in the old building and a tour nowadays takes approximately 45 minutes.

The guards now are trained in explaining the various operations and the history of coining which makes the visitors' trip considerably more interesting. The guards today deserve considerable credit for the efficient way in which they greet and show the public all the workings of a modern mint. Yes, the gravy train passed out years ago and the Guard Force is now on a more scientific basis than the old hit and run methods that prevailed 30 years ago.

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CASHIER'S CORNER

by A. L. Philippus

It was noted from MONEY TALKS of March 1 that an account of the illustrious ancestry of Mr. Kennedy was given, the name originally having been O'Kennedy or McKennedy, and that several of his ancestors were shot. Too bad those Kennedys were shot.

As to doubt being cast on George Washington having thrown a dollar across the Rappahannock River, we can't testify as to the authenticity thereof, but we do know that he pitched his tent across the Delaware River.

Oh yes, the de-icer is in service over the front door, and whereas we formerly had the unpleasant experience of having to wade through melting ice, it now runs smoothly down our necks when we enter the building.

Proving that old saying that "We get too soon oldt, undt too late schmart," when Mr. Reddish and I had lunch at the Legion dining room to celebrate our joining the Mint force 21 years ago, he met one of his friends and remarked that we were celebrating our 21st anniversary here. His friend looked rather surprised and said, "Oh, I didn't realize the Mint was so old," or words to that effect. Whereupon we talked very little, thought more, and enjoyed our dinner.

(continued next page)

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A.K.S.

CASHIER'S CORNER, cont.

The saying that "Generally speaking, women are generally speaking," doesn't hold water when it comes to the wives of Mint employees. When Mrs. Reddish engineered that surprise party for those of us who had become of age by having joined the Mint 21 years ago, she must have held a magic club over the ladies. That was one secret well kept, for everyone seemed floored when they beheld their wives and the refreshments awaiting them on March 1. In attendance were:

Mr. and Mrs. Reddish
Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow
Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy
Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin
Mr. and Mrs. Merrill
Mr. and Mrs. Philippus
Mr. and Mrs. Seals

Helping out were Mrs. Lail and Miss Armbruster.

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A RADIOACTIVE FISH STORY

by Walter G. Boswell

How many times have you said, "If I had a million--"? Is that a wishful dream? It should not be if many of you exercise the mental and physical resources your creator blessed you with. Of course I have in mind you fishermen.

You are a rugged lot, and you have an excessive amount of stamina, perseverance, determination and optimism, and you will not accept defeat. You travel often and far seeking a likely spot, and once there you soon observe the silvery glint of a rainbow, or the speckled back of a german brown. You are afire with anticipation, you are sure that he is at least a four pounder. You tempt him with your favorite lure, he isn't interested, but you grit your teeth, you bow your neck, you try everything you ever knew, you sacrifice flies and leaders, you resort to bait, but do you give up, not on your life. You swear you will get that son of a so and so, if it takes your entire vacation. Well you say what has all this got to do with a million dollars?

Well as stated above you have all the qualifications to succeed. Possessing these qualifications along with your "stick-to-it-iveness" and "never say die" attitude you are a cinch to reap a bountiful and glorious harvest. To do this you must apply those characteristic qualifications diligently in a more prosperous field of adventure.

The cost of all that ultra modern fishing equipment is many times more than the cost of the latest instruments being used in the location of our native uranium deposits. Should you purchase these instruments, and go forth onto our plateau country, exercising the same dogged determination so inherent in you, how could you fail to succeed? In fact you have a double incentive to succeed, first you must locate that vein of ore, and secondly you are sworn to return to that cherished spot. You resolve, should you succeed, to buy that lake, have it posted, and hire a caretaker, for some day you intend to return.

Well a few months have passed, and because you are a persevering sort, such as a fisherman, you have succeeded, for it was ordained that you should not fail. Your lady is now the mistress of a lovely, spacious, home happy as the hostess to her many society friends! Junior, now the scion of a wealthy, prosperous family, is satiated with greed for power and speed, so readily accessible, in his new custom built convertible. Daughter is now graduating from an elite finishing school, and mother is frantically preparing for the fashionable "coming out" of this fair debutante.

And Dad "That's You" always and forever a fisherman, well you own the lake now. Let's see, that fish should be about a twelve pounder by now, and by all that's holy you swear to get him, for you can now afford to fight him all summer.

I am not a fisherman, I do not have nor boast of the essential qualifications of so hardy an avocation, and with the sun a little on the after side of the zenith it is a little late to try to qualify, so I will have to be content with the lesser things of life, depending of course on your success.

Now if I have fired in you that will to succeed, and you go on to attain that goal of a "million" my fee is small, say one percent.

Now I know by listening to many of you that there are at least a hundred fishermen here in the Mint. You each make your million, you each remit my fee and I too will be a millionaire.

(continued next page)

There will be one hundred and one of us, and maybe I will come up, if I won't be trespassing, and spend all summer watching you land that twelve pounder!!

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THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY

by Marion Newman

With only three more shoot nights to go in the Mint Winter League it now appears certain that Team #1 will take first place, Team #2 second and Team #3 last place. The teams and their respective members and scores are listed on the bulletin board by the Captain's desk--for the information of all interested employees.

Sunday, March 13th, the Colorado State Rifle and Pistol Association, Central Division-Pistol League sponsored the Central Division Gallery Matches on the Y.M.C.A. range. The Mint Pistol Club paid all fees for any members wishing to participate in this shoot and was represented by eight shooters - Captain Widmer, Guard Nicola, Guard Stahn, James Glade, Mearl Kennedy, George Godfrey, Ed Greeno and Manly Thigpen. I understand that competition was heavy and the only booty brought home was an electric popcorn popper won by Ed Greeno. His first competitive shooting, too. How about that? Good plunking, I would say.

The pistol shooters from the Federal Center have challenged the Mint Pistol Club to a five-man, shoulder-to-shoulder match to be held Tuesday, April 5th, on the Mint Range. The Mint will be represented by the high scorers of the regular Tuesday night shoot of March 22nd, who were Lt. Wallace with a 283, Jim Glade 277, Mr. Jamieson 275, Captain Widmer 259 and Sgt. Morris 259. Sgt. Taylor was sixth with a 258 and will be used as an alternate in the absence of one of the first five. The Federal Center team will possibly have a shooter or two who are former Mint guards. No doubt they would enjoy winning this match but with our old reliables firing for us I doubt if the Federal Center is capable of winning. If they are, let's hope it is by a small margin.

Have you noticed the new buckskin and cream Fairlane Ford in our parking lot the last few days? Gd. Robertson is the proud owner and well he can be. Sure is a beauty. I understand he and his family are going on a trip with it soon. Good journeying, Robertson.

Betty Armbruster has purchased his 1950 Ford and I understand she is quite happy, also.

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COLORADO EVER ONLY COLORADO

by Walter G. Boswell

C-olorado the land of color, resplendent the variable hue
O-nly here the azure skies, are of the deepest blue
L-and of perpetual verdure and the sweetest columbine
O-n every hill and in the valley the Ponderosa Pine
R-ange on range of stately mountains fading into the blue
A-djacent to each stately range the beautiful mesas too
D-eep the peaceful lakes and cool each crystal stream
O-n the hillsides verdant meadow grasses green

E-vening clouds aglow, shafts of escaping rays of light
V-ast the panoramic scene, truly a photographer's delight
E-ach night in the deepening blue above in awesome splendor
R-adiant the heavenly jewels, like fiery glowing embers

O-n the divide afar over the snow caps glimmer
'N-eath each rocky spire the virgin forest timber
L-onely the lofty peaks, emblems of infinite time
Y-et in majesty they tower above the timberline

C-olorado the land of sunshine, healthfully climatic and fair
O-nly here the purity of fragrant mountain air
L-and the choice of many, and the vacation multitude
O-n this fair spot they tarry, in dreamy lassitude
R-oam among the foothills in the gateway to the peaks
A-wesome indeed to lose oneself where nature truly speaks
D-ream of other vacation lands, or places where you will
O-nly here, they are ever yours, Colorado and her hills

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21 CLUB GET-TOGETHER

Mrs. Marshall M. Reddish, wife of our esteemed Assistant Superintendent, entertained a special group who became of age March 1, 1955.

Those present were Messrs. Reddish, Philippus, Kennedy, Merrill, Seals, Gilpin and Woodrow, together with their wives; our own "gals", Jenner, Lail and Armbruster, and Lou Monahan and young Jack Reddish.

After recovering from shock and surprise (seeing our wives somewhere other than at home) and reminiscing over the past 21 years, delicious refreshments of ice cream nuts and cup cakes topped with the figures "21" were served by our gracious hostess.

Our many thanks to Mrs. Reddish for this delightful expression of thoughtfulness.

Ted Schrock and wife were unable to attend.

ONE OF THE GROUP

OLD HANK'S TRIUMPH

By Alec Rooney

Old Hank was the easy-going type. He had a family of five lovely children and a frugal, hard-working wife who struggled to make ends meet, but seldom did. Hank just took things as they came, letting the sun shine and the rain rain. The one serious thing in his life was an old Model "A", and many a neighbor had caught him swiping gas to keep old "A" breathing. Nobody ever prosecuted because of old Hank's wife and children.

Then, one day, one of the victims suggested a plot for out-smarting old Hank. They would take up a twenty-dollar collection and see if they could buy old "A" out from under Hank. They got the money all right, and a civic-minded leader among them took the twenty over to old Hank's to try his luck. A little later he returned, jubilant. Old Hank had fallen for the trap.

Before Hank's neighbors could finish congratulating themselves, however, another member of the plotting group showed up to relay the cheer-dousing news that: "Old Hank took the twenty and bought that old rattle-trap ton and a half truck that's been standing back of the Smith garage."

THE MINT IS MY BEAT

By Myron P. Shire

What do you think of a fellow employee who goes out and buys a Model "T" Ford? It just so happens that Charlie Blanchard and his son, Kenny, did just that a short while back. They drove down to La Junta (189 miles from here) and made the deal. It is of 1917 vintage and, if you remember, you used to have to crank (**!!**??) and crank to make it start and run. That was in the days before the electric self-starter. The purpose of buying this relic is to restore it to its former state of dignity. Why?? Ask Charlie - perhaps he knows the answer.

Kenny Eppich is back on the job again. That is, he is back in the press room setting dies and running the presses. It seems like old times to see "Bo" (I call him "Happy") on the go.

We are sure sorry to hear that Joe (Santa Claus) Blount was called back to Portsmouth, Va. on account of death in his family. His uncle was A. L. Blount, a retired Navy Yard employee. Joe had a very sick spell while he was back there - but we're glad you're back on the job, ol' boy!

Tommie Kasubke, son of Walt Kasubke (Count and Review Depts.) is really one happy youngster. He is a newsboy and carries a route for the "Denver Post." A short while back the managers of various paper stations throughout the city and suburbs selected one boy in each of their groups to have a real fling - everything furnished free. They all went to Winter Park and had a wonderful time, and each one wished he could do it again. Incidentally, Tommie was selected as Number 1 carrier out of a group of 37 boys. Gee -- that's great!

-6-

THE NINE IS MY DEAT (CONTINUED)

In the last issue of Money Paths I reported that George Washington never did throw a stone across the Narragansett River - but another famous man did. Did you know that baseball pitcher Walter Johnson (the big train) of the famous Washington Senators (early 1900's) did try to cross that river? In 1908 the river was 110 feet wide, but in 1936 it was only 40 feet in width. A crowd of nearly 1,000 people gathered to watch Walter perform this feat. The first who went into the river and the other two waded their way into a crowd of nearly 3,000 people - exactly 300 feet away.

One of our former employees, "Snutch" (as we remember him) Wheeler, is really developing quite a hobby. He shows real talent at painting various scenes of our famous Rockies. You must see one or several of these beautiful paintings. It is just about impossible to believe that it is really painted and not a tinted picture or photograph. Snutch tells me he would like to sell some of these paintings - yes, even to us Mint employees. If you're interested, let me know and I'll tell you how to contact him.

We have two lucky fellows in our group of employees. One is Walter (Pinky) Nathan (Primer Room) and the other is G. O. Hill (Mint Dept.). A short while back "Pinky" received his pay check; he stuck it in his shirt pocket and upon leaving the Mint discovered he had lost it. He hadn't missed it until he went to pay a bill at 17th and Champs. The check was found on Thursday on top of the canopy of the First National Bank. The finder was not identified and several savings released the check to him Friday. G. O. Hill had his 1950 Chevrolet Special Coupe stolen on a Saturday evening. He had taken it out of his garage and parked it at the side of his house in order to take his wife to the depot so she could catch a train. The car was recovered by the Auto Theft Division of our Denver Police Department. No damage to the car and only extra 70 miles added on speedometer.

Spring is here - but definitely! Have you noticed how it is with some friends of yours and myself - here and there you see some of them raking the lawn and applying lawn feed to make it healthy and green. Some guys - and gals too - are spading up the soil and garden beds, giving them a shot of fertilizer and hoping the spring snows and rains will wash them with moisture.

The fishermen are getting their fishing gear all oiled and slicked up for the first day of fishing and for many weekends to come when they will be trying to snap the big one that always seems to get away.

Then, too, several friends of mine are taking baseball and Denver's first year in Triple A. Now you're cookin' on the front burner. I like to go out to the ball park and watch the different teams play; to see the pitcher work to make the batter at the plate work the bat; to watch the double play; to hear the baas at a costly misnomer; to cheer about a whopper; to root and bait the umpire even though his decisions and eyesight are better than ours at pistas.

We all have different hobbies or plans for recreation - that's what makes spring come and go so quickly. Don't you agree?

Tommy Maloney of IBM is suffering from a coronary condition. His attack came early Sunday morning. At present he is in patients' hospitalization under an oxygen tent. No visitors are being permitted right now, but Tommy expects to be home in about two weeks. He must then rest for five or six weeks before returning back to work.

Carolyn Jones is in St. Luke's Hospital where she underwent surgery Monday morning.

FEBRUARY - MARCH 1955

Walter Powell (Hospital)
Carolyn Jones (Hospital)

H. B. Roberts (Mother of Oswald Jacobsen) - Death
Tommy Maloney (Hospital)

MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS

May 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

Mint Director W. H. Brett is expected for another visit to the Denver Mint some time this week.

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Miss Lusby completed her work and left in time to be home for Easter. Before leaving, she contacted all Federal Agencies in an effort to find jobs for our employees who have been given R.I.F. notices. All names and job titles have been made available to these agencies. Mr. Manning is making every effort to help those with status who wish to continue in Government service.

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Mrs. Carolyn Jenner has gone to work at the Industrial Federal Savings Company as Secretary to the President, Mr. Alfred Bromfield.

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Four hundred and six school children and their chaperones from Eastern Kansas and Western Nebraska toured the Mint on Friday. It was an unprecedented number for a single group and was uneventful except for the gum they left behind!

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We are glad to report that Captain Widmer can see again. The optometrist who fitted him with tri-focals had him dizzy most of the time. After two months of trying faithfully to wear them, he gave up and went without glasses. He finally went back and got some bi-focals and the whole world looks rosier to him.

\$\$\$\$

The Assistant Superintendent is campaigning like mad over at the Legion. He is running for Junior Vice-Commander and is afraid his competition is shaking hands faster than he is.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bill Manning spent several days this month mourning the loss of their little dog, 1½ years old. However, an advertisement brought results. Bill heard from people in Jefferson County and different parts of Denver. After going on many wild goose chases, he finally found the right one, and the Manning family is happy again.

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The extension number in the Superintendent's office is now 607. The old numbers of 521 and 522 have been given up.

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We received a complete set of the original construction plans of the Mint Building from Robert Keating, a lawyer here in the city. In going through the effects of a relative of his wife's, the plans were found. They were dated 1897 and yellowed with age.

Mr. Keating thought at first they should be burned so they might not fall into the hands of someone who should not have such knowledge of the building. However, when he phoned us, we told him they could be very helpful to us for any possible future remodelling, and he presented the set to us.

\$\$\$\$

Mrs. Lois Sullivan arrived here on April 1st to begin her duties as Nurse of our Emergency Room.

Referral slips, signed by a foreman or supervisor, such as were formerly used, will be necessary before going to see Mrs. Sullivan.

A.K.S.

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THE GREAT MINT ROBBERY
"PHOOIE!!"

By
Louis T. Monahan

Why it has always been called the "Mint Robbery" is not exactly understandable. The Federal Reserve Bank truck was held up in front of the Mint and the bank guards relieved of \$200,000 in \$5.00 bills. If the hold-up had occurred in front of the Public Library (just 1½ blocks east of the Mint) would they have labeled it "The Great Public Library Robbery"? The International News Service reported it saying, "First Successful U. S. Mint Holdup"; also, "There have been cases of petty thefts from government mints, but never an organized holdup on so grand and successful scale."

On the morning of December 18, 1922, at 10:40 A.M., this historical incident took place. At that time, the Denver Federal Reserve Bank was located in small quarters in the Continental Trust Building at 16th and Lawrence. In these cramped offices there were no vaults for storing currency. As a consequence, the Mint at Denver was the custodian of large amounts of currency. The bank made two or three trips to the Mint each week to pick up large amounts of currency.

(Continued on next page)

At the front entrance that morning were Frank Smith, Captain of the Guard, Joe Herd and Pete Kiedinger, Guards, James Cain and myself. Mr. Olson, Cashier of the Federal Reserve Bank, and Mr. O. T. Linton, Bank Guard, passed us on the way out, their arms loaded with bundles of currency. Within one minute, firing started out in front. Herd and Kiedinger were standing on the top step in front of the door shooting in the direction of the Federal Reserve truck. Jim Cain grabbed a pistol off the rack by the door and I used one of the rifles. We both got out of the front door just in time to see Linton fall with a fatal wound in his chest.

To those of you who have had occasion to work at the Denver Mint or visit us, you may recall that the front entrance to the Mint is fitted with two large bronze doors that open inward. About two feet in front of the doors are two heavy grill doors that swing outward. At the time of the robbery, a shelter hut was in place in front of the grill. This was a simple wooden construction with one small glass-paneled wood door for entering. The bronze doors as well as the grill doors were always open during business hours. The whole front of this wood door and hut as well as the glass paneling over the door was riddled with bullet holes. How either Herd or Kiedinger escaped being shot is a mystery.

The hold-up car was a touring car with the side curtains pulled down, and was parked on the left of the Federal Reserve truck. For this reason (the truck being in front of the hold-up car), none of the bandits were hit at that moment. As the hold-up car drove off, one of the bandits was on the running board just getting into the car. Kiedinger shot at him and his companions were seen to pull him into the car. This man was later found dead in the bandit car when it was found in a residential garage a week later.

As the bandit car neared the intersection of Colfax and Cherokee at the corner of the mint, they received a very lucky break when a coal truck emerging from Cherokee Street turned right onto Colfax. If this truck had been crossing Colfax, there would have been a collision. However, they escaped this and continued on up around the Civic Center to the hill by the Capitol.

All was confusion in the main corridor of the mint. Mr. Olson of the Federal Reserve rushed down the corridor towards the Cashier's Office. Farnum St. John, a clerk in the M&R Office, seeing Mr. Olson and not knowing who he was, fired a shot at him. Luckily his aim was poor and before St. John could fire another shot, Olson identified himself. The bullet chipped off a piece of the marble paneling in the hallway and to this day it has never been repaired. It is a constant reminder of the battle on West Colfax Avenue.

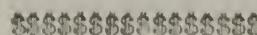
Of course, the general alarm was sounded the minute things started. In the operating sections, the alarm bells were located in the rear corridor and the noise of the rolls in the rolling room overpowered the sound of the alarm bells. As a result, most of the employees were unaware of what happened and were surprised when they left the building at 4 o'clock to see the large crowd of people still standing around as if waiting for an encore of the morning drama.

It was my understanding that most of the bills (\$195,000) were recovered in St. Paul, Minnesota. The bills, of course, were all brand new. The serial numbers were known and were given wide publicity in the press. The first bill showed up about two weeks after the hold-up and was, as I recall, passed in a restaurant. The Denver Post got hold of it and posted it up in the front window of their plant where other news bulletins were posted. For days large crowds of people came to gaze on the bill which looked like it had been in circulation for several years. Whatever method the gang used to age the bills, it was a good one. The bill on display bore no resemblance to the brand new bills hi-jacked from the Federal Reserve truck.

The story is told that when the Secret Service finally caught up with the gang, they were already under lock and key at Alcatraz, jailed for the Kansas City Union Station massacre which occurred the following spring. If true, this then would be the Machine Gun Kelly gang of St. Louis, Missouri. They were also accused of the Urschel kidnapping which was headline news in the nation shortly after the incident in front of the Mint. It was because of this later crime that they became guests of the Government. Of course, they never stayed around here for us to really get acquainted with them.

Robert G. Grant was Superintendent of the Denver Mint at this time and shortly after was appointed Director of the Mint, replacing a Texas oilman by the name of Scoby.

It was a very cold day that December 18, but things got pretty warm for a few minutes in front of the Mint.



THE MINT IS MY BEAT

By
Myron P. Shire

The employees of the Denver Mint extend their friendship to two new employees who formerly were with the San Francisco Mint until it recently suspended coinage operations. One is Mrs. Lois Sullivan, our new Nurse in charge of first aid and all duties that are under her jurisdiction. She started in at the San Francisco Mint in January 1942. She was furloughed for a three-year service by serving as U. S. Army Nurse during World War II. She has been with us since April 1. Her hobby is making a home and growing and caring for beautiful flowers.

Number two is Mr. Collin T. Lascy, former Press Room Foreman in the San Francisco Mint. He started in as a Pressman there in 1934 and worked his way up the ladder until the place was closed down. He too reported to Denver on April 1. His hobby is fishing and attending baseball games (and the Pacific Coast League has many players on their way up to the Major Leagues).

All of us here at the Denver Mint want to say - "WELCOME - glad you're one of us!"

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Just recently we heard some more wedding bells ringing. This time it was Iv Pegues and Mrs. Pauline Fowler recently united in marriage. It was a morning service and Rev. Wendell T. Liggins officiated at the marriage rites. The happy couple are planning a belated honeymoon some time this fall. Good luck, ol' boy and may all your troubles be little ones!

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Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Walt Kasubke and family due to the death of Mrs. Kasubke's sister in Bismarck, North Dakota. Walt did not go back with his wife to the funeral, but stayed home with the family. From what I hear, Walt didn't show his skill at cooking, but acted as manager, seeing that all necessary household chores were done. He did bring the bacon home (that is, he bought the groceries) and he says groceries and meats are sure high. I wonder how many other husbands know that too!

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Former Mint employee, Roland (Butch) Wheeler, had a story in the Empire section of the Denver Post about his home-made train. Yes, it is really something to see, and so are his beautiful paintings!

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This is a short story about a poor misrepresented dog. It seems that Ray Daniels had a puppy given him. It was supposed to be a cocker spaniel. Well, Ray, in turn, gave it to Charlie MacAfee and it enjoyed a short sojourn with his family. He has finally passed the poor animal on to Pinky Mattson. He says the dog is not a "cocker" but is growing into a large hound and if it keeps on growing, his kiddies will soon be able to ride it like a small pony. I suppose we will see a new circus act in the near future. How about that!

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Several employees were in attendance at opening day ceremonies at Bears baseball stadium to watch the new Bears team play host to the Indians' Team. You can sure tell the difference between Class "A" ball and Triple "A", with its fast-moving plays and more polish to pitcher and team alike. No wonder that slogan holds true - "Watch the play - in Triple A!" We baseball fans here at the Mint hope that Denver can field a good representative team in the American Association this year.

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

The Mint Service lost a most valued employee last Friday, April 15. He was Charlie Blanchard, Foreman in the Upsetting Mills Department. He was a most industrious fellow and was liked by one and all. He retired, mostly due to poor health, but was caught in the reduction in force due to his job being abolished. He started to work here on August 8, 1921, in the Machine Shop and two days later went on the "bull gang" handling 300 to 400 silver bars daily that came from Old Mexico. He was then transferred to the Press Room, feeding a press that was stamping silver dollars. In those days they had only six presses - one press per man; coined about 6 million dollars. He worked there about 2 months, was laid off about 60 days, and called back to work again in the Press Room. He was laid off about a year later and was trouble shooter for the Public Service Company of Colorado for about 6 months. He then worked in the bleach room under Francis Tucker, annealing 2½, 5, 10 and 20 dollar gold coins. Coined close to \$800 million value. Transferred to Marshall White and helped rebuild and repair gas

furnaces for the Melt Room. He did a tour of Guard duty at the front door and then only 2 men to each shift. If a visitor or a person on business came to the Mint, he was admitted with no Guard escort to accompany him. Charlie had this job about 2 years. He transferred to the Boiler Room, firing the boiler, took care of the compressors and helped keep motors clean and see that working contacts were spit and span. He worked there for about 3 years. Then he went back to work rebuilding and repairing gas furnaces until 1931, when he incurred a back injury. He was then put back in the Press Room in the Milling Department. Between the upsetting mills, review department and rolling room, he was employed there nearly 3 years. He worked a brief period in the Mint Storeroom. He was then transferred back to the upsetting mills and has been there ever since until he retired. He was made Foreman of that department in 1948.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard and their son, Kenneth, are planning on a trip to Alameda, California to visit with their other son, David, who is in the Naval Air Force. David has a scholarship in Southern California College and is majoring in Physical Education and going all out for football.

We certainly will miss him in the days that are to come, but wherever he is, we wish him happiness and God speed him on his merry way!

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Well, this is "thirty" for me, and to all the fellows I've worked with and to all my good friends that I have made, good luck and may your journey through life be continual happiness!

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NEWS OF THE REFINED

By
Walter Boswell

I'll admit that "Louie" Monahan is quite a rounder - I mean, been around so far as working in various divisions is concerned, but I think I have one on him, for I don't think he has worked in the capacity of telephone "girl" as I have.

In May and June of 1924 I was "pinch hitter" for Agnes McKnaw who was then telephone switchboard operator.

Agnes was in a hurry to begin her vacation, so the Telephone Company agreed to send one of their operators to the Mint to teach me the fundamentals of switchboard operation. She was a curvaceous and comely lass with a pleasing smile for everybody.

It took her three days to teach me to be an operator. Now, I know some of you guys will say, any dumb ox could learn a simple switchboard in three hours, but under similar circumstances I'll bet some of you wolves would have played dumb for three weeks.

Many were the "gentlemen" employees who suddenly became interested in the welfare at home?? They would rush into the switchboard room and after bowing and emitting a smiling salutation, would ask if we would be kind enough to call their home.

Listening in on a typical conversation, it would be a dialog something like this:

Mr. to Mrs.: "Hello dear, this is John. Are you feeling any better?"

Mrs. to Mr.: "Why John, I am feeling fine, why?"

Mr. to Mrs.: "Well dear, I understood you to say you were not feeling so well this morning."

Mrs. to Mr.: "No John, I really feel O.K. and I don't recall mentioning that I felt otherwise; why John, is there something wrong - are you feeling all right?"

Mr. to Mrs.: "Oh sure, dear, I never felt better in my life - awfully busy today, though, will have to get back to the old grind. See you tonight, dear - Goodbye."

It was not unusual to hear a faint remark before her receiver was replaced, such as, "I don't understand, something must be wrong - this is so unlike John."

After a few minutes visit "John" would grudgingly go back to the old grind.

When I finally became proficient enough to handle my new assignment without supervision, Miss Operator returned to the Telephone Company and her regular duties. However, before she departed, she made this remark: "The Mint is the most interesting institution I have ever been in, but even though it has many wonderful mechanical operations, the thing that impresses me most is not mechanical - it is the number of devoted husbands who work here."

In my mind I answered, "Oh Yeah!" In reality, I thanked her for her cooperation and bade her good luck and goodbye.

It was rather a lonesome place, that switchboard, for after Miss Operator left, I had no more visitors.

Any similarity in names, I assure you, is purely coincidental.

P.S.: Now I am sure "Louie" is a devoted husband, but not once did he come in to have me call his home.

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I'M RETIRING

By

E. Karl Stevie

For fourteen years, I've stood the gaff
Of quips and laughter, chit and chaff
But now it comes my time to laugh
I'm retiring!

I'll soon be free from all this toil
Dirty duds with grease and oil
These dainty hands no more I'll soil
I'm retiring!

I'll soon be out where skies are blue
Good clean, fresh air to make me new
I'll often stop and think of you,
Who toil and spin and spend your day
In endless tasks, while I make hay
I'm retiring!

I'll snore in bed 'till half past eight
No more I'll rush to crash the gate
I'll take my time, let others wait
I'm retiring!

I'll stretch out underneath the trees
I'll dream and dream and take my ease
I'll talk to birds and flowers and trees
While you poor hicks will toil to please
I'm retiring!

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CASHIER'S CORNER

By

A. L. Philippus

DIDJA KNOW:

that coin shipments from the Denver Mint in April exceeded the total value shipped in April 1954 by more than \$1,800,000?

that the number of lots of unfit coin (from fires, etc) shows an increase of 20% to date over last year?

that the total silver receipts at this Mint, so far for the fiscal year, are slightly more than double compared to last year?

that the number of gold deposits paid so far this fiscal year show a gain of 10% over the previous year? (Continued Next Page)

that when you point a finger at someone, you have 3 fingers pointing at you?

Definition of "Space": "Space is where there is nothing. I can't explain it exactly, but I have it in my head all right."

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HOT CHIPS

By

Buzz Lathe

The Bell Carroll Park Church celebrated its 75th anniversary last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hoglund had charge of the banquet, with all those countless details that are always present in providing for a large crowd of 240.

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Charlie Phillips, the Chief Engineer, is in St. Anthony's Hospital where he underwent an operation for hernia on April 12. We are glad to report Charlie is doing well and will soon be out of the hospital.

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We were out along the foothills with the retired Chief Engineer, Ray Thaler, last Sunday. Ray has a new jeep station wagon equipped with two scintillators that make a graph recording on his instrument panel. The portable scintillator cost \$1,000 and car equipment cost \$7,000, but we found nothing of any consequence due to the heavy "fall out" that day.

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Every paper you read now is all about "fall out" - the dire effects it may have on you, or that it is the reason for the lack of moisture, the excess winds we are now experiencing, the dust that occasionally comes in from the southeast - and all the time I thought they were referring to two women who weren't friends any more.

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Do you remember an issue or two back when my pal, Walt Boswell, wrote an article entitled "My Pal"? Oh! It was a rhetoric masterpiece of eloquence and force - very touching too! My wife read it!! Ever since, I have been doing the dishes. My pal, Walt! Haw!

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Norman Engblom, his wife, Esther, and some friends took a spin up Clear Creek Canyon over to the gold mines and back by Boulder. He reports a fine trip - some new snow on the watershed, but we certainly could use more before the Spring thaws take place up in the nation's refrigerator.

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A friend of Ted Schrock's, who lives out Englewood way, was visited last summer by two nieces, and on one of their trips up in the mountains this friend said to the girls, "Bring this box back filled with uranium bearing rock.". They obliged by filling the box with rock from every section they had travelled. As the contents didn't look promising to him, he didn't put a Geiger counter on them until a short time ago. You guessed it! A rock or two was "very hot." He immediately wrote back east. (You guessed it again, I bet.) The girls didn't know where they got any one rock from another. Now Ted and his friend on every occasion are trying to trace back over the girls' vacation route.

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Cousin Jake will be with us a couple o' weeks this trip 'cause he is on crutches. He said last Monday during that awful dust storm in western Kansas, he was putting oil in his tractor and it took a bit longer than usual because the dust was blowing so hard. He had walked up on a sand bank on top of his tractor, but when he started to step off, it wasn't there any more and he fell down and broke his leg.

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Charlie Blanchard said, when he took this job here at the Mint 33 years ago, "I knew it was only going to be temporary."

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THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY

By

Marion E. Newman

The Denver Mint Pistol Club matches were completed Tuesday, April 12, with Team #1 having a grand aggregate in the .22 Cal. matches of 11,182, Team #2 an aggregate of 10,875 and Team #3 a total of 10,714.

The teams finished in the same order in the .38 Cal. matches with Team #1 having 11,582 points, Team #2, 11,297 points and Team #3 having 11,153.

At the start of the season the club voted to collect from each shooter a fee of 25¢ for each match attended and also voted \$150 of the club's funds, both to be used as prizes at the completion of the season, all shooters to share in these monies according to their team standing.

(Continued on Next Page)

The \$150 of the club fund was divided - \$80 for the .22 Cal. matches and \$70 for the .38 Cal. matches, the winning team in each caliber to receive 50% of this money and the same share of the collected fees.; the second place team, 30% and the third place team, 20%, respectively. New club members were to share in only the money collected from fees. Winnings amounted to a high of \$24.37 for a first team member with perfect attendance, down to .27¢ for a non-club member who attended only twice.

I think most shooters agree it was a very successful season.

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Friday, April 22, the Sante Fe Railroad sponsored a trip through the Mint for more than 400 people, the group consisting of children and their parents mostly from Kansas and Nebraska. The tour was carried out very efficiently, greatly due to the help of Frank Urich, Mearl Kennedy, George Godfrey, Rudolph Kluge and Joe Ruskin. The Guards certainly appreciate the cooperation of Mr. Jamieson and Mr. La Follette in making these men available to us. The entire group was shown through the Mint in a little over an hour's time and seemed happy with what they had seen.

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A truckload of steel cents was shipped to Pueblo and C.F.&I. Thursday, April 21. Mr. Philippus, Guard Nicola and myself acted as escorts. We left the Mint about 8:15 a.m. and arrived back at 6:00 p.m. Due to the good weather no mechanical trouble, and the convenient way in which the cents were packaged, it was the best time ever made on this special trip.

The cents were sacked in regular coin bags and then placed inside sealed metal containers in which the Mint had received nickel. The 98 containers were unloaded by a magnet capable of lifting 10 tons. This magnet picked up from five to ten cans of cents at a time, then dumped them on small rail cars which were then pushed in front of the melting furnaces where a machine picked them up to place them in the furnace. It took only about 30 minutes to unload and charge the furnaces with 17½ tons of cents.

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Guard Harry Seals is retiring this month after 21 years of Mint service. We are going to miss him around here, but we all hope he enjoys a well-earned rest and that luck and happiness will pursue him.

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THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO

By
Walter Boswell

As you turn the corner on Cherokee Street on your way to the parking lot, you can see four blocks, or sections of sidewalk, slightly darker or richer than the others. Those four sections were laid one hot August day in 1924 by the reputable firm of Blanchard, Boswell and Co., Inc., constructionists of the finest in sidewalks.

The quality of workmanship speaks for itself. Thirty-one years, and still as good as the day it was laid. Rich in texture, no red gravel showing, sturdy and permanent as the granite wall adjacent.

Think of the wear and tear, children playing hop-scotch, the many thousands of high, spike heels "clickety clicking," the scuffing heel of the exhausted Mint employee, the sharp shovel blades gouging the snow and ice, even Kennedy with the blade and tractor, and none of them have made an impression. Yes, that is workmanship of true quality.

We dedicated those sections, that hot day, to you and the countless thousands of pedestrians.

Our charge was very reasonable, too. We netted \$5.35 each, minus 2½ percent for retirement.

I do not remember if he accomplished his purpose, but old Sol had only one thing in mind that day, and that was to establish a record - and that concrete had to be turned and turned, both dry and wet, for we had no mechanical mixer.

However, each hard and weary day can have its exciting moments, too. While we were busily engaged in the finer arts of sidewalk construction, we were interrupted by a very gruff gentleman. He asked us what business we had laying sidewalk in the city domain. We, of course, stated that we were working under orders. He insisted on seeing our boss, so we paged Marshall White, the Superintendent of R&M. Mr. White came out, and soon both he and this intruder had chips on their shoulders. Only too glad to take advantage of a recess, we leaned on our shovel handles while these two argued pro and con - Government versus Municipality. The atmosphere became a little bluer, the sunshine a little hotter, for these two were not addressing each other as gentlemen.

(Continued on Next Page)

Finally, Mr. White won the argument, convincing his adversary that this area was a Government reservation.

We both enjoyed this brief respite, for it was indeed amusing.

Now, all this brings up a question. Is the Mint being robbed? At that time it was agreed that the sidewalk adjacent to a Federal Reserve was Federal property also. If it is, the parking meters belonging to the City, collecting toll for a car parked on a city street, are placed on Government property. Now why don't we demand a meter key so we can take our share of the collection?

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FLOWERS TO:

Mrs. Sarah Ruskin (Hospital)
Mr. George Lichtenwalter (Father of Earl - Death)
Mrs. D. A. Berg (Hospital)
Mr. T. P. Maloney (Hospital)
Mr. Charles Phillips (Hospital)
Mrs. Sylvia Kingsley (Hospital)

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THE VOICE HEARD 'ROUND THE TOWN

Joe Acton, cost accountant with the superb singing voice, had the following appearances scheduled in a single week:

Tuesday, April 26th - Lowry Service Club #1, before two thousand airmen and their families.

Thursday, April 28th - Fitzsimons Hospital.

Saturday, April 30th - Shirley Savoy Hotel, annual State Mother of the Year award.

Joe is only going to sing at that Shirley affair, of course; he's not even in the running for the award.

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Colorado's drouth and dust-laden air has been causing many people with sinus or asthmatic conditions considerable distress. Rudolph Kluge is now wearing a dampened gauze mask at Mrs. Lois Sullivan's direction, and found immediate help.

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Our record of 335 days without a time-lost accident was just one month short of a full year. A wonderful record which reflected the caution and cooperation of everyone in our Safety Program. On April 15th William Sexton incurred a hernia while working in the Rolling Room. So ended the longest sustained period we have ever had.

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WHAT CAN WE SAY?

Is there anything we can say to those of you employees who are leaving us?

Perhaps there isn't. Perhaps any expression of our appreciation of your loyalty to the Government and to the Denver Mint would only be another reminder that you are leaving us.

But we want to say something. We shall just say, thanks again for the fine work you have done for us. We shall miss you.

A.K.S.
M.M.R.

MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS MONEY TALKS

June 1, 1955
U. S. Mint, Denver, Colorado

SUPERINTENDENT'S ROUND-UP

Mr. Brett spent Friday, May 6th, here assisting with final reduction and reorganization problems. He will return again in June, during Settlement.

Speaking of Settlement, Louis Rhoads has been asked to handle the arrangements here and be chief expeditor.

Those from here who will assist in other Settlements are Charlie Miller, Chairman at New York, Ed Beston and Bailey Shumate at San Francisco, Fred Miller and John Jamieson at Philadelphia.

Our Settlement Committee will be comprised of William Gardella, New York, Bunnie H. Booher, Chief Accountant, and Morris V. Boley, Assistant Chief, M&R, San Francisco, and Clyde L. Cline, Assayer from the Bureau.

We received the sad news that Lewis Tidball, Superintendent of Coining at Philadelphia, who was to have come here as Chairman, passed away suddenly.

Mr. Reddish was successful in his campaign to be elected Junior Vice Commander of the Leyden-Chiles-Wickersham Post of the American Legion. Elections were held May 10th. The Assistant Superintendent spent the remainder of the week at Trinidad attending a Knights of Columbus convention.

Lou Monahan, also a Vice Commander, will continue in office until the new officers are installed in July.

Mr. Phillip Neisser of the Bureau arrived here May 11th to study our Refinery and other operations. He remained through the week and was given the usual indoctrination of our problems.

Ray Bishop resigned May 6th to purchase and operate a small tavern near Littleton. His friends will miss him but certainly wish him well in his new venture.

The only two people who were glad to see him go were those whose positions were affected by the vacancy. Hjal Persman will remain in his own division and Carl Borchert will not have to be bumped.

Myron Shire, who left May 13th, will be missed many ways, but those who know how conscientiously he wrote his "The Mint is my Beat," will all miss him doubly when the paper comes out. Will someone volunteer to gather news in his place?

The Denver Federal Business Association held their final luncheon of this fiscal year on Monday, the 23rd of May, at the Chamber of Commerce dining room. Those who attended from the Mint included Messrs. McLaughlin, Miller, Jamieson, Rhoads, La Follette, Hull, Urich, Merrill, Monahan and Mrs. Schneider.

A.K.S.

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"HOT CHIPS"

By Buzz Lathe

Bob Urich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Urich, was placed on the "All Star" college baseball team, Skyline Eastern Division, at center field. He was the only one on the Colorado A. & M. squad to be so honored. Congratulations, Frank!

The soft, soaking rain that started Tuesday afternoon and ended Thursday evening was so welcome that no one complained about the inconvenience caused by it. After three years of drouth, we had given up hope of seeing an old fashioned rain again such as that. It was wonderful! No more dust (we hope)!

We say "goodbye" to a number of fine, hard-working, conscientious boys on this last cut down in force.

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ACTON WOWS ED SULLIVAN

Former Mint Cost Accountant, Joe Acton, now with the Rocky Mountain Arsenal, made a big hit with Toast of the Town, Ed Sullivan, when he sang for him at a special party during Sullivan's recent visit to Denver.

Seems the Governor or somebody threw a big shindig at the Sherman Plaza for the visiting celebrity, got Joe a spot on the program, Joe delivered a few Irish numbers topped by his specialty, "Old Man River," and the rest happened naturally. Sullivan was quite impressed, it appears, and told Joe he would like to use him on some of his shows.

Present status of everything is a bit indefinite, but Joe has written Sullivan the requested follow-up letter to New York, and is now awaiting a reply on the specifics.

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Walter Judge was called east by the illness of his daughter, who is improving since he brought her home. He flew there and they drove home together. She is a brilliant student and holds membership in one of the largest men's engineering societies. She has been working this year on a scholarship and nerves and overwork finally caught up with her.

Mr. Reddish's son, Jack, was painfully injured in an auto accident May 17, when the car he and several school companions were in was involved in a head-on collision. The pupils of Cathedral High had gone to Deckers, Colorado, for their Senior Picnic and were on their way home when the accident occurred.

Jack's head went through the windshield and he suffered severe cuts and bruises, but fortunately no serious injuries. Bits of glass are still working out of his cuts.

Other Father's Day items: Dick Merrill will drive back to Columbia, Missouri, to get his daughter, who has spent the past year in school there. Dad has to make the trip because she has acquired so many more things since her stay there that she needs the car to get them home.

Lou Monahan was home sick several days the week of May 16th. The old ulcer always flares up in the Spring.

Everyone is delighted to see the shipment orders increasing. Orders for one day amounted to a million dollars worth of coin.

Harry Shrewsbury just shelled out \$400 to deepen his well - but now he's fixed for water. That is more than lots of other people can say in Indian Hills, Lakewood and elsewhere.

The Bureau ordered all of the old 30 caliber rifles removed throughout the Mint. They have been replaced by riot guns.

Our Captain Ed is a modern and progressive man. After using the same old shaving mug and brush since he was 16 years old, he discarded them recently in the interests of modern science. The push-button lather container shown on TV finally got him. The first day he wasted half the can when he pushed too long, but now he's regulated the darn thing. Next he may give up his straight edged razor! "Ain't no flies on Ed - he's as modern as the next one."

One good thing about our reduced force: all of our employees can now put their cars in our own parking space.

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THE NEWS FROM TRIGGER ALLEY

By Marion E. Newman

Shooting has been at a standstill in Trigger Alley since the finish of the winter matches. Captain Widmer has volunteered to be present on the Mint range each Monday night from 7:00 pm to 9:00 pm so that any shooter wishing to practice during these hours may do so. The Director's Match course will be used in this practice.

As yet no definite word has been received as to whether there will be a Director's Match this year between the agencies of the Mint Bureau.

Following are two items that I came across while thumbing through the Handbook of United States Coins, which might be of interest to Mint employees: In addition to the coins issued by the U. S. Government, numismatists include in their collections the "Hard Times" and Civil War tokens which circulated as money during two periods in this country's history when nearly all the minor coin was hoarded.

The "Hard Times" tokens were issued in the period 1837-1844 and are the size of the large U.S. cent. They were generally struck in copper and are of two general groups: political tokens whose theme centered around President Jackson's fight against the United States Bank, and those issued by merchants (tradesman's cards). The common varieties are worth from 5¢ to 10¢ each.

During the Civil War small coin was again hoarded by the public and millions of privately coined tokens were placed in circulation. These, too, are either of political or advertising nature of which some 15,000 different varieties have been discovered.

"E Pluribus Unum" (one composed of many) is the most familiar legend to be found on U.S. coins. Its equivalent, but with different wording, appeared on money issued prior to the establishment of the Mint. Here are a few: A 1776 New York note - "Uno Eodemque Igne" (one and the same fire); one of the Continental notes pictures a harp with 13 strings accompanied by this motto, "Majora Minoribua Consonant" (The greater and the smaller ones sound together); on another note is a circled chain of 13 links and the motto, "We are One."

One of the most useful purposes of our money has been to constantly remind us of the basis of our national structure.

It has recently been brought to our attention that Guard Roy Speck, who has been in the Mint Service for 20 years, has never once been tardy. As far as we are concerned, that is a record to be proud of!

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WOE IS ME - ALAS AND ALACK!

By E. Karl Stevie

The trash to be emptied, the roses to hoe

The hedge needs the clippers, the grass I must mow,
The screens all need painting, the roof's sprung a leak
And all must be finished inside of a week

I'm tired, just so tired, but what can I do? I have to keep living, and so-oo

I must hustle and bustle to get the work done
From coming of dawn to setting of sun, there's nothing but work
For this son-of-a-gun.

When I try to stop working, right out of the clear

Comes the voice of my sweet spouse, "How're you doing, my dear?"
Have you finished your chores? Are the tools put away?
I've found a few more little things out this way

And so it goes on until setting of sun, and I'm tired, I tell you,
Too tired to smile, I wish I could run from it all for a while,
I'd even be willing to don the old 'alls, and work at the bench
With the rest of my pals

But I guess I just never will work there again

The thought of it all brings me many a pain
When I think of how oft to the window I strolled
And we watched the old "paddy wagon" dumping its load
Of flotsam and jetsam and girlies gone wrong

And on bleak windy mornings, with skirts tossing high

The maidens forlorn would come traipsing by
Some of them pretty, some of them fair
But all of them rating a whistle or stare

I sure miss it all, but what can I do? I'm here, but I'd rather
BE DOWN THERE WITH YOU.

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As a result of our Bond Drive during the month of May, we increased our participation from 86% to 89%. In view of the reduction in force and loss of many people who were buying bonds, our increase is all the more amazing.

The following divisions have 100% participation: Melting and Refining, Cashier, Assay, Accounting and Personnel. Coining is right close with 90%.

The changes in our Bond Purchases have been forwarded to the Bureau and will be as gratifying to them as it is to us.

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IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

By Lou Monahan

Going back to about the Twenties or Thirties, the office force was very small in comparison to the staff that now conducts all the business for this great institution.

The Accounting Division, which is a glorified title for "Bookkeeper," as they were known in those days - just plain, old "Bookkeeper," consisted of two people, and their office was located where the present Assistant Superintendent's office is. Mr. Henry Denckla was the Bookkeeper and Mr. Muncaster was his Assistant. There was no such thing as cost accounting, equipment records and financial plans, and a disbursing office to handle all of our payments and accounts. Mr. Muncaster was the Assayer's Calculator for bullion deposits and also typed the abstract. Mr. Denckla performed all the other duties of the office, which were very few compared to what goes on in that division today.

In the Cashier's Office there were only two men - the Cashier, Mr. Phillips, and his Assistant, Mr. Krueger. However, they had the job of putting up the payroll each pay day, which consisted of paying the actual amount due each person, placing it in an envelope and disbursing it upon receipt by the employee, who had signed the payroll in the Chief Clerk's office. There were several times when men would receive in their pay envelopes ten dollar and twenty dollar gold pieces, and that really made you feel as though you were receiving something.

In the Chief Clerk's office were Mr. Oscar Heinricks and Mr. Ford, his Assistant. It was Mr. Ford's job to do all the purchasing and also payroll work. When Mr. Ford retired in 1931, I inherited the job and shortly thereafter the great shipment of gold was received from the San Francisco Mint and the number of employees increased from about 60 to 150. Purchasing was not much of a job at that time and was easy to control as there were no special reports required each month each quarter, semi-annually and annually. In the early days the appropriation was given to the Mint at the beginning of each fiscal year and we were told to stay within it. Now our appropriations come in quarterly amounts.

Later on, as the Mint force increased with the growing demand for money, the work became increasingly heavier, although nobody was added to the old office force. Prior to the war years the Mint had as high as 625 employees. The payroll for this large group was taken care of by just one person, but, of course, the payroll was much simpler than it is now, as it showed only the gross amount earned, retirement deductions and net payments. However, there was one slight difficulty: there were two different appropriations - the regular or "Salaries and Expenses" and the "Gold Reserve and Silver Purchase Acts." It was the Payroll Clerk's job to see that sufficient money was in both funds to pay the help twice a month, and for three or four years it was necessary for him to juggle the employees from one to another in order to come out even. Of course, the employees were kind of confused since when they were paid they would sign their name to one roll one time and another roll the next. Maybe they knew where they were, but the Payroll Clerk never was quite sure where he was.

As I have said in past articles, all overtime and attendance had to be deciphered from door sheets submitted by the Guards. Trying to figure out hours worked was quite a Chinese puzzle at times and was the cause of more than one violent argument when the employee figured he was getting the worst of the deal on his paycheck.

While all this was going on, the Payroll Clerk (who was also doing the purchasing) was bothered with OPA Regulations and had to spend considerable time with the OPA trying to get priorities for lumber, steel and other necessary items that were required for the mint operations.

In the Weigh Clerk's office there was one man and a part-time helper. Mr. George Brierly was the Weigh Clerk, who actually carried on all operations of that office by himself and occasionally when large deposits were being made, was given help from the operating departments to assist him in weighing operations.

All in all, I guess the office got by, as the Mint is still here. We often wonder why it got by, as many more are now required to carry on the necessary administrative work.

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CASHIER'S CORNER - By A. L. Philippus

We ain't got no time to write anything, except the joke of the month. Pat got himself a job carrying brick at a new construction project. After a week he started bragging, telling his friends: "I sure got me a soft job. All I do is haul brick in a fine wheelbarrow that has real rubber tires, then I put a hod on me shoulder and fill it up with a hundred brick, climb a ladder to the fourth story and dump the brick, and the bricklayers do all the work."

"Money Turns" - employee newsletter

January 1954 - June 1956

